WALT DISNEY'S

MICKEY MOUSE

"MARCH OF THE ZOMBIES"

BY FLOYD GOTTFREDSON

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"MARCH OF THE ZOMBIES"

Series Editors: David Gerstein and Gary Groth

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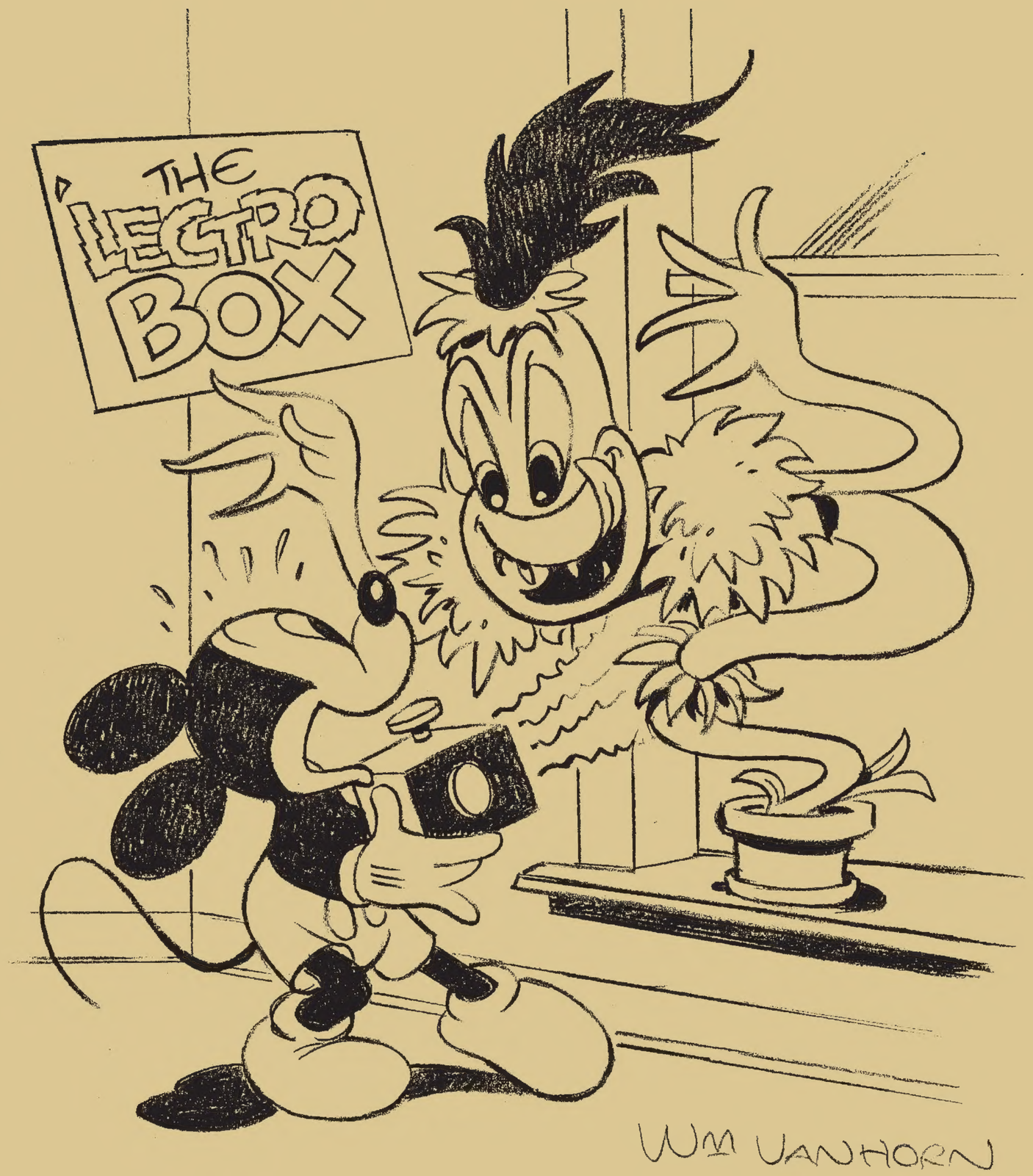
RIGHT: Drawn by stalwart Donald Duck artist William Van Horn, this previously unpublished "'Lectro Box" cover illustration was intended for—but not used on—*Walt Disney's Comics and Stories* 569 (1992). Image courtesy of the artist.



LOTS OF GOTTFREDSON *MICKEY MOUSE* SERIALS hold fond childhood memories for readers. "The 'Lectro Box" holds one for me—as the first serial I bought in an "original" 1940s edition. When I found Part 2 of its 1945 *Walt Disney's Comics and Stories* reprint at my local comic shop, I just had to read the rest!

Alas, ancient *Walt Disney's Comics* issues were hard for junior-high me to afford—and even harder to *find*. Over several years' time, Part 4 of "The 'Lectro Box" turned up. Then Part 1, Part 3... hmm! Where was climactic Part 5?

Today, happily, there can be no question. Floyd Gottfredson's classic Mickey is back—and the *complete* stories come to us this volume, as usual, through the tireless efforts of Ken Shue, vice president of Global Art at Disney Publishing Worldwide, and his executive assistant Iliana Lopez.

Numerous other scholars contributed artwork, knowledge, and archival items. We're grateful to director Rebecca Cline and archivists Kevin Kern and Michael Buckhoff at the Walt Disney Archives, as well as senior photo technician Holly Brobst at the Walt Disney Photo Library. I'd also like to thank Thomas Andrae, Donald Ault, Alberto Becattini, Andrea "Casty" Castellan, Henrieke Goorhuis, Leonardo Gori, Jonathan Gray, Joakim Gunnarsson, the Hake's Americana staff (including Alex Winter, Terence Kean, and Deak Stagemeyer), Thomas Jensen, Thad Komorowski, Floyd Norman, Bill Peckmann, Larry Rippee, Richard and Martha Shaw, Casey Shaw Shanley, Francesco Spreafico, Frank Stajano, Solveig Thime, Joe Torcivia, Fernando Ventura, and William Van Horn.

Others, too, have provided crucial support and encouragement. First and foremost come my parents, Susan and Larry Gerstein, and my brother Ben. Then come friends including Céline and Stefan Allirol-Molin, Christopher and Nicky Barat, Michael Barrier, Jerry Beck, Dave Bossert, Leo Breydo, Lana German, Didier Ghez, Colleen Gottfredson Toomay, Jan Gottfredson, Howard Green, Andy Hershberger, Nelson Hughes, Lars Jensen, Mark and Cole Johnson, Vincent Joseph, J. B. Kaufman, Mark Kausler, Raquel Lopez, Mike Matei, Geoffrey Moses, KaJuan Osborne, Jesse Post, Stefano Priarone, Tarkan Rosenberg, Travis Seitler, Tom Stathes, Kwongmei To, Ted Toomay, Esther Torcivia, Francois Willot, Germund Von Wowern, and Wilbert Watts.

Finally, I'd like to give a special thanks to Bob Foster, editor of *Walt Disney's Comics and Stories* from 1990-1992. When a loud teenage letterhack (guess who?) couldn't stop talking about missing "The 'Lectro Box," Part 5, Bob reprinted the whole story *anew* in *Walt Disney's Comics* once again. What a pal!

—David Gerstein
February 2015

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ABOVE: Italian *Topolino collezione ANAF* 45 (1984), illustrating "Goofy and Agnes." Art by Luciano Bottaro; image courtesy Leonardo Gori.

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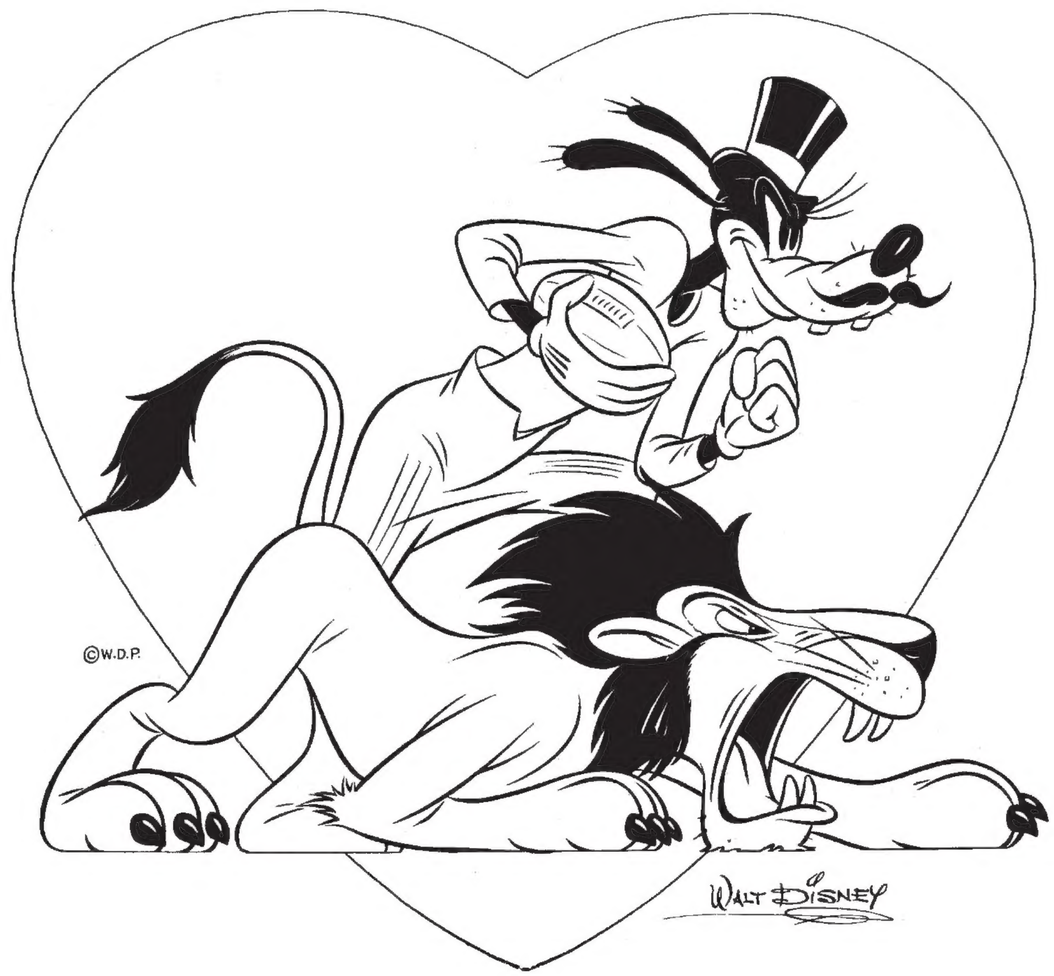


ABOVE: Goofy's pet lion Agnes—a 1942 Gottfredson creation—was reunited with him in this 1940s Disney Studio gift drawing for the Detroit Lions football team. Goofy also seems to have borrowed a mustache from the circus ringmaster in Gottfredson's story...! Art by Hank Porter, image courtesy Walt Disney Photo Library.

OF MOUSE & MAN

FLOYD GOTTFREDSON AND THE MICKEY MOUSE CONTINUITIES

1942–1944: A WORLD TURNED UPSIDE DOWN

» *Foreword by Thomas Andrae*

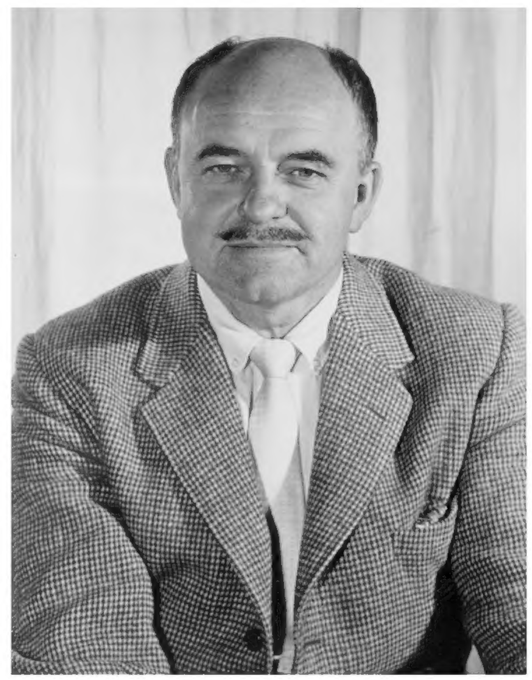
THE *MICKEY MOUSE* ADVENTURES in this volume take place during the years of World War II. Although they have little do with battle and carnage—inappropriate subjects for a Disney comic strip—you will find spies, skullduggery, and thrilling Allied hi-tech. Mickey has indisputably gone to war.

Floyd Gottfredson had begun to pit Mickey against foreign menaces in the mid-1930s, shortly after Hitler and the Nazis came to power. At the time, such enemies likely seemed far away and fanciful to readers. But by 1942—the first year covered by the tales in this volume—America had undergone the trauma of being attacked on its own shores by Japan, and the Axis menace to the home front seemed imminent. War is thus an ever-present phenomenon in this book's Mickey adventures: they depict an America turned upside down by the conflagration abroad.

ABOVE: Mickey had trouble getting used to female authority in Gottfredson's "Working to Win" (1942)—but he respected his betters by the time of this later Women's Army Corps publicity drawing. Art attributed to Manuel Gonzales; image courtesy Walt Disney Photo Library.

RIGHT: Gottfredson's longtime collaborator, writer Bill Walsh, in 1961. Image courtesy Walt Disney Archives.

Mickey typically starts each new adventure as an outsider: a "mouse against the world," in Gottfredson's words. Authority figures often consider Mickey bereft of adult masculinity, forcing him to prove his competence and bravery before being accepted. In "The Black Crow Mystery," for example, Mickey has great trouble joining the war effort. Because he is regarded as "too small" or "too young" to make the grade, not only does the army turn him down—he is also rejected for other war-related jobs. When he finally lands a position on a farm, even the farm owner assigns Mickey the "lightest" tasks he can, presuming him unable to fill a man's shoes.



But Mickey soon proves that brains can be better than brawn. "Crow Mystery" shows Gottfredson continuing his penchant for the classical detective story: a formula that emphasizes deduction over fisticuffs, and turns on the winnowing of suspects until the guilty party is discovered. Gottfredson had perfected that formula earlier in 1942 with "The Gleam," a mystery that incidentally reflected wartime paranoia. An international jewel thief poses as Minnie's Uncle Dudley, then hypnotizes innocent stooges to carry out his crimes. While the crime spree itself is routine, its root in a strange, invasive foreign menace reflects fears of Axis invasion.

"Crow Mystery" similarly uses a strange invader to invoke wartime jitters. Farmers' crops and equipment are being burned by an unknown terrorist, and Mickey determines to track him down. The story reveals Gottfredson's usual penchant for bizarre villains: the vandal seems to be a giant crow (!) with mysterious motives, and Mickey must use Sherlockian deductive skills to defeat him.

As a break from his usual Mickey-Minnie duo, Gottfredson in "Crow Mystery" introduces a new romantic interest for Mickey: a flirtatious cat-girl appropriately named Kitty. Her country-cousin look—replete with freckles and pigtail—symbolically represents the bucolic innocence of the American heartland: a heartland that Mickey must protect from a seemingly alien invasion.

But the Crow turns out not to be an alien at all: merely a farmer from the city with a pathological grudge against country "hicks." Gottfredson's theme

of city *versus* country embodies another wartime moral. The battle for democracy, "Crow Mystery" suggests, requires unity at home as much as fortitude abroad: citizens must give up their petty sectional squabbles in order to cooperate against the Axis.

Gottfredson's next story, "Working to Win," is a loosely-constructed continuity about Mickey's job in an airplane factory managed by women. At first, this seems just one of many gag-a-day sequences reflecting the war.

Yet "Working to Win" returns to a powerful theme from "Crow Mystery": the issue of Mickey's masculinity, and his uncertain ability to contribute to the war effort.

"Working to Win" reflects the changing gender relations of the war years. With the country pressed for workers, women began giving up culturally normative feminine ideals of becoming housewives and mothers and took previously male-identified warplant jobs: they became stevedores, riveters, and mechanics to take the place of men who were fighting on foreign shores. Rosie the Riveter, a cultural icon representing these women, became a symbol of feminism and economic power for an entire generation.

These changes in gender roles threatened traditional notions of masculinity and femininity, fostering a deep sense of male malaise. "Working to Win" reflects these feelings. Instead of a traditional all-male industrial plant, Mickey finds—to Minnie's consternation—an all-female workforce. Despite presenting the plant in a positive light, Gottfredson could not resist the clichés of the era—painting women who took over "male" jobs as masculine, and the men who dealt with them as feminized. Thus Mickey's boss is a no-nonsense, hard-as-nails female who makes an emasculating crack about his size: "Cut the doubletalk, shorty, and go get your tools!"

"Working to Win" comically implies that while strong women may be doing important and necessary work, they are still a threat to the beleaguered wartime male—who has only the Hobson's choice of being henpecked at home or dominated by a female boss on the assembly line.

LEFT: While in fact predating the "Rosie the Riveter" character, this famous 1942 government poster of a proud woman worker—painted by J. Howard Miller—became linked with Rosie in popular memory.

In June 1943, in his position as head of the Comic Strip Department, Floyd Gottfredson hired Bill Walsh as a writer on the *Mickey* daily. For years, Gottfredson had been plotting the Mickey adventures himself because, he felt, he couldn't find writers capable of both plotting the stories and writing good dialogue. Now, impressed by Walsh's proficiency, Gottfredson discontinued plotting the continuities and confined himself to doing the art:

> When Bill Walsh became a writer in mid-1943, he was so good that he was able to take over the plotting as well. [...] He continued plotting and writing the *Mickey* strip after he became a big producer, and didn't want to quit even when he didn't have time for it. When we dropped continuities and started doing gag-a-day strips again in the mid-1950s we got different writers.[1]

The Mickey adventures changed dramatically with Walsh as author. He had been a writer and publicist for the George Burns/Gracie Allen and Edgar Bergen/Charlie McCarthy radio shows; and the zany, surrealistic humor of *Burns and Allen* resurfaces in the wild and bizarre gags he used for Mickey.

Walsh became a top film producer at Disney while writing the *Mickey* dailies. Over time, he was responsible for *Mary Poppins* (1964), *Son of Flubber* (1963), and *The Love Bug* (1968): films that emphasized fantasy, as did his Mickey serials. While Gottfredson usually explained away the supernatural as contrived figments of the imagination, genuine spooks, zombies, and sea serpents populate Walsh's stories. They are dark and gothic in tone, reflecting cynicism and paranoia that began in World War II—and never let up.

The first Walsh/Gottfredson collaboration was "The Nazi Submarine" (1943), in which Mickey defeats a gang of oil thieves who turn out to be Nazi saboteurs. The story marks the first appearance of Nazi villains in the strip. Wartime themes had been routine in *Mickey Mouse* ever since Pearl Harbor, but flesh-and-blood German enemies had not been seen in person until now.

Walsh's next tale continues the emphasis on German villainy. "Mickey Mouse on a Secret Mission" is characterized by a mood of unremitting paranoia in which nothing is as it seems. Apparent "Nazis" who abduct Mickey turn out to be American agents, assigning him to a new mission. The story reveals the absurdist black humor—and fascination with technology—that would characterize many of Walsh's scripts. A mechanical cow's udder operates a secret trap door; a machine for taking fingerprints looks like a medieval torture device. Although jet planes were not used in World War II, "Secret Mission" revolves around the invention of a super-jet called the "Bat." In 1943, America was in a race with the Nazis to build the most superior types of war technology. The "Bat" is an emblem of American technical knowhow—so speedy that it makes German aircraft look like they are standing still!

Walsh resurrects all-purpose villain Pegleg Pete for "Secret Mission," this time in cahoots with the Germans. When the Nazis capture Mickey and the Bat with a high-powered magnet, it looks—for a scary few strips—like German technology might trump that of the Allies. But the times require that "Secret Mission" do double duty as both entertainment and propaganda. Thus subsequent strips trade the image of a tech-savvy Germany for one that is on the edge of defeat. Citizens are starved by food shortages; buildings devastated by American bombers.

In terms of propaganda, the purpose was to show readers that Germany would be easy to beat. Indeed, when the Nazis let Mickey fly the Bat in order to demonstrate its functions, the wily Mouse uses the opportunity to destroy Hitler's forces almost completely!

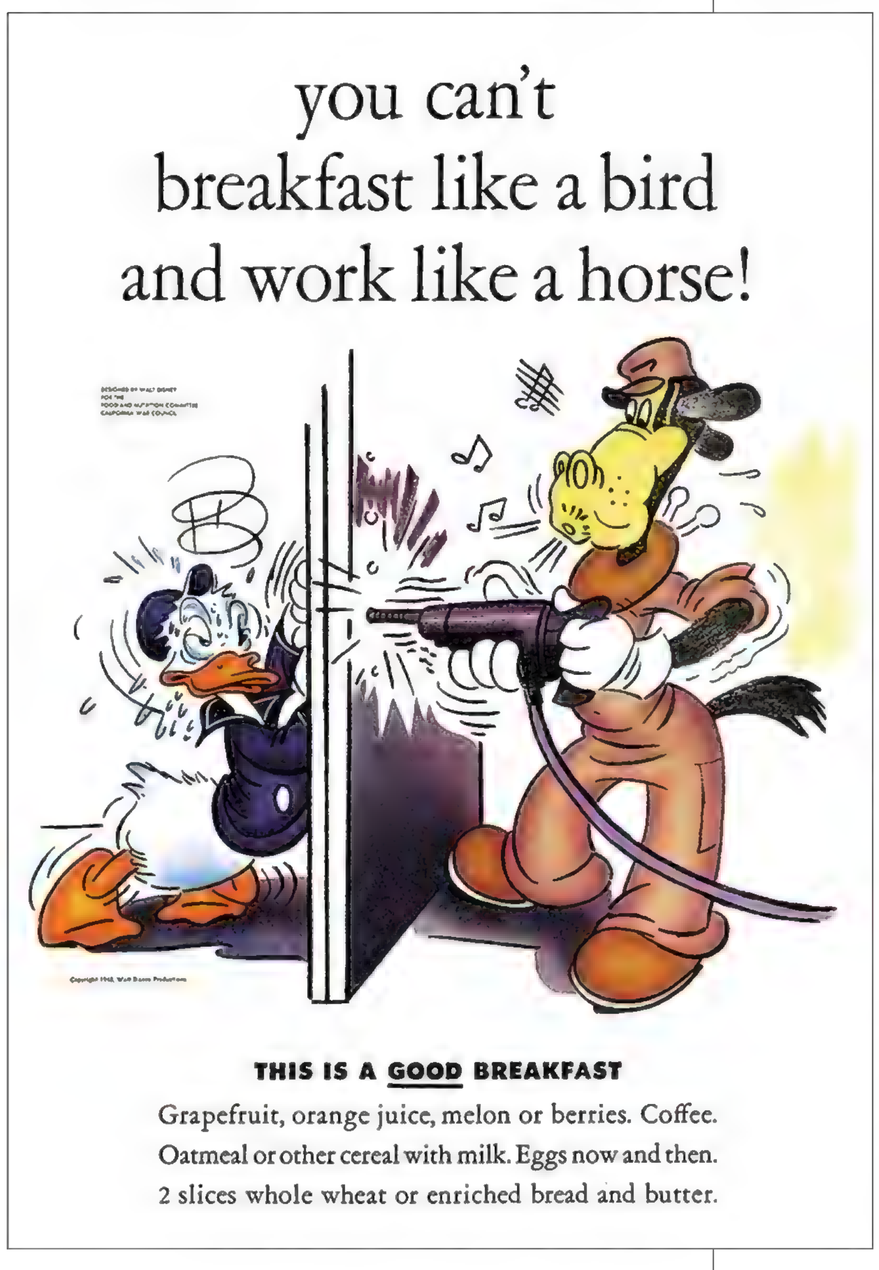
Mickey returns to his 1930s role as populist hero: the story implies that one "average little guy," coupled with American technical acumen, can easily defeat an entire nation.

"The 'Lectro Box" is not only the finest story in this collection; it is also significant for being Bill Walsh's first gothic tale. Before the gothic themes get started, however, Walsh once again highlights the powers of high technology. In direct contrast to "Secret Mission," technology here is shown as being strikingly out of control, rather than indicative of American military supremacy.

For starters, Mickey's electro-box emits radiation and can split atoms, a key element in creating nuclear power and producing an atom bomb.[2] While Walsh and Gottfredson initially portray such energy as helpful to humanity, they soon reveal its potentially unstable and destructive nature—prefiguring the eventual dropping of the bomb on Hiroshima and Nagasaki.

The electro-box is introduced when Mickey gives nephew Morty a science lesson on the importance of electrons. Gottfredson depicts the micro-particles as innocuous, humanized cartoon creatures; Mickey's lecture emphasizes the benevolent benefits of harnessing electrons to human will. But as soon as Mickey builds the electro-box, it causes chaos. It reveals a black market operation hidden in a meat truck; it robs a policeman of his clothes. It even causes Mickey's house to disappear—and when Morty tries to bring it back, the electro-box conjures up the White House on Mickey's lawn!

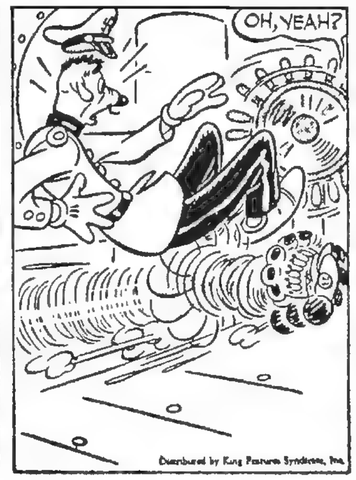
Like most 1940s entertainers, Walsh and Gottfredson at times fell prey to the ethnic stereotypes of the era. Often, these went hand-in-hand with crude

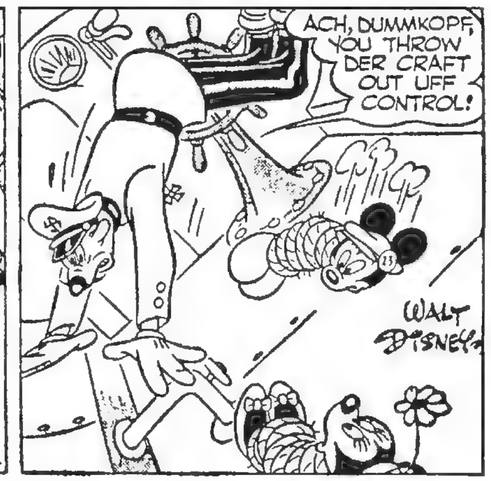


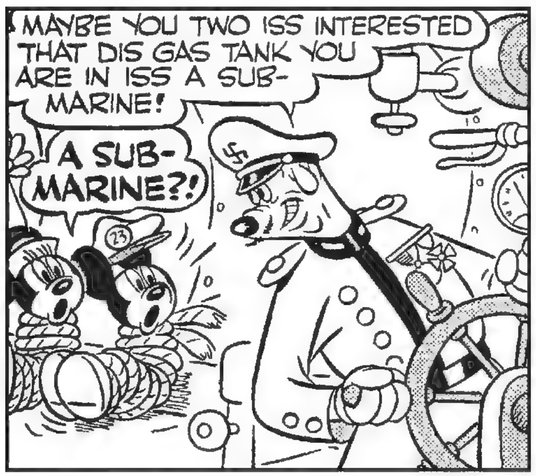
LEFT: Mickey wasn't the only Disney hero enlisted in the war effort—as shown by this classic Donald Duck and Horace Horsecollar poster aimed at industrial workers. Art by Hank Porter; image courtesy Heritage Auctions.

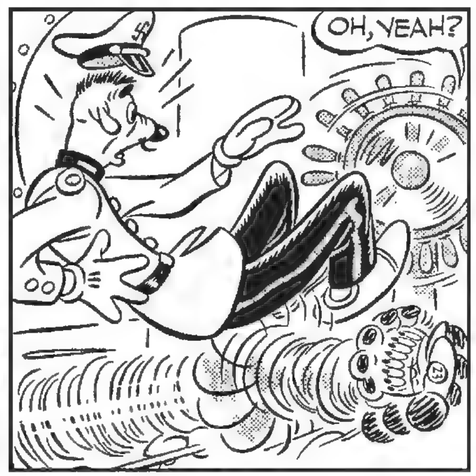
RIGHT: Starting in September 1942, the daily *Mickey* was syndicated in two versions: one at the usual wide aspect ratio, the other narrow. The "narrow" strips were technically *deeper* strips, with extra Gottfredson art drawn to deepen them. The idea sounded good; but in practice, the wide strips were made by *cropping* the deep strips. From September 21, Gottfredson was required to fill the bottom third of each deep strip with unimportant content—feet, floors, empty space—that could easily be cropped off.

Disney considered the cropped versions more canonical, archiving them rather than their deep equivalents. So we will use them in this book: from September 21, 1942 until April 1944, when the deep versions stopped being drawn with cropping in mind.









war propaganda. In one "'Lectro Box" strip, the box reveals a cabal of stereotypically insidious, buck-toothed Japanese generals, plotting against America. Moments later, the electro-box transforms them into rats. Elsewhere in the story, the pejorative term "Jap" occurs; obviously not the kind of language we would see in a Disney story today.

Of course, even 1940s Disney wanted to remain family-friendly—if within the standards of the time. Thus Gottfredson and Walsh had to domesticate the potentially fearful images summoned by the electro-box's magic. When Mickey conjures up a human-sized bacteria, the beast at first seems menacing—but then turns into a lovestruck suitor and uses his six arms to assist a myopic old lady. The electro-box also lightens the mood with its sense of humor: turning a wall of Mickey's house invisible while he takes a bath!

When Prof. Redundant tries to study the electro-box, it causes a series of freak accidents throughout the city. The situation harks back to earlier serials in which Mickey's nephews, various adopted animals, and the young cannibal Thursday wreaked havoc in Mouseton, and may reveal Gottfredson's hand in helping to plot "The 'Lectro Box."

And then comes Dr. Grut. The story's mad scientist is clearly marked as evil, having a black beard and wearing all-black clothes. Although he presents himself as a kindly benefactor to humanity, his intent is belied by the weapons secreted in his coat—as well as his plan for a dungeon and torture chamber for prisoners. Walsh brilliantly utilizes absurdist black humor, exploring its dual ability to shock and provoke laughter: here, at the grotesquerie of war technology. For example, Grut plans to relieve overcrowding by turning people into trees. This delights Pluto... until Grut also vows to turn dogs into cabbages! The serious message behind the comedy is that while science may seem benevolent, it has a dark, destructive side that may spin dangerously out of control.

What of Grut's seemingly undead servants? This element in "The 'Lectro Box" was inspired by *Revenge of the Zombies* (1943), a film starring John Carradine as mad scientist Dr. Max von Altermann.[3] A Nazi spy, Von Altermann plans to turn Americans into zombies in order to build an army for the Third Reich. Because zombies feel no pain, have no will-power, and are already dead (so cannot be killed), they would presumably be ideal soldiers.

The concept of zombies had first been introduced to pop culture by author William Seabrock. In his

book *The Magic Island* (1929), zombies supposedly originated in Haiti, a former colony that became the first slave republic. Haiti was occupied by the U.S. from 1915 to 1934, and it was during this time that the Bela Lugosi film *White Zombie* (1932) brought zombies to Hollywood. The later *Revenge* thoroughly explored the creatures' colonial subtext: the walking dead were exploited workers, domestic servants and cooks, usually black but occasionally white. The major threat was not the domination of black natives—Hollywood was not yet conscious of such evils—but white fears of becoming zombies: in effect, being enslaved *like* black people.

Perhaps for a change of pace, Walsh and Gottfredson jettisoned *Revenge of the Zombies*' overt racial imagery, as well as its Nazi theme. Walsh calls his dehumanized servants "Aberzombies": a pun on Abercrombie and Fitch—an elite outfitter of sporting goods, reflected here in the tuxedos worn by Grut's servants. The Aberzombies are not exploited blacks but Caucasians. Walsh further domesticates his zombies by making them not reanimated corpses, but merely living people whom Grut has deprived of willpower. Likewise, Walsh at times downplays Grut's threat to Mickey: he tortures the Mouse only by tickling him. But danger remains in Grut's attempt to turn Mickey into an Aberzombie, and thus one of Grut's servants and slaves. While no racial angle is mentioned, the subtext cannot have been lost on period readers.

Walsh and Gottfredson mimic the ending of *White Zombie* to provide the Aberzombies' final defeat. In that film, undirected zombies walk off a cliff to their demise. In "The 'Lectro Box," the Aberzombies follow Mickey through a high window and take a fall—but only knock themselves out.[3]

All conflicts seem resolved in the obligatory happy ending. Mickey turns the electro-box over to Prof. Redundant, so that his team of scientists can learn how to control the box's power. Dr. Grut's brilliant mind is turned to beneficent purposes. The Aberzombies, too, are smoothly integrated into society, becoming a minstrel-like singing group—an allusion to their former status as surrogate black slaves.

But the apparent happy ending is too facile, or so Walsh implies. While Grut is now working for the U.S. military, he presumably continues to create weapons of mass destruction, so his threat to the world remains undiminished. Moreover, the electro-box reverts to its trickster humor, embarrassing and infantilizing Prof.

LEFT: In the seminal film *White Zombie* (1932), the walking dead were ideal stooges for any dangerous job. Image courtesy Hake's Americana.

Redundant's scientists. In a scene once censored by King Features—presumably for being too risqué—the device causes their pants to vanish, revealing childish polka-dotted underwear beneath. Ironically, even the censored version of the gag is implicitly ominous: while the scientists remain fully dressed, the electro-box is still sending out rays, leaving us to wonder what crazy or destructive event will happen next!

As with atomic power, once the genie is let out of the bottle, it can never be fully contained. With "The 'Lectro Box," the team of Walsh and Gottfredson discovered their groove—and established themes that would preoccupy the *Mickey* strip serials until they were discontinued in the mid-1950s.

We'll see how these themes developed further in our next volume. Until then... watch out for zombies!

—Thomas Andrae

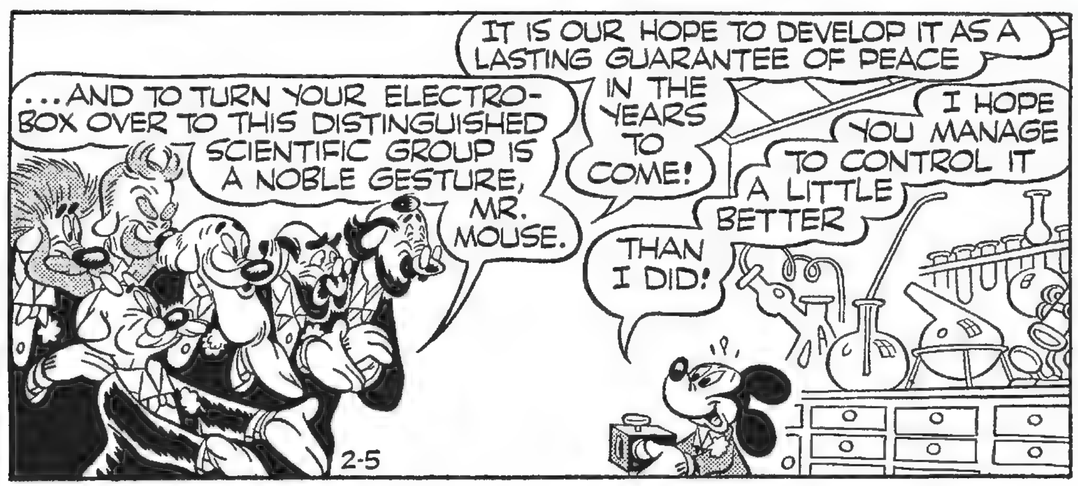
1 Gottfredson had previously warned about the dangers of atomic energy in his 1936 daily strip adventure, "Island In the Sky."

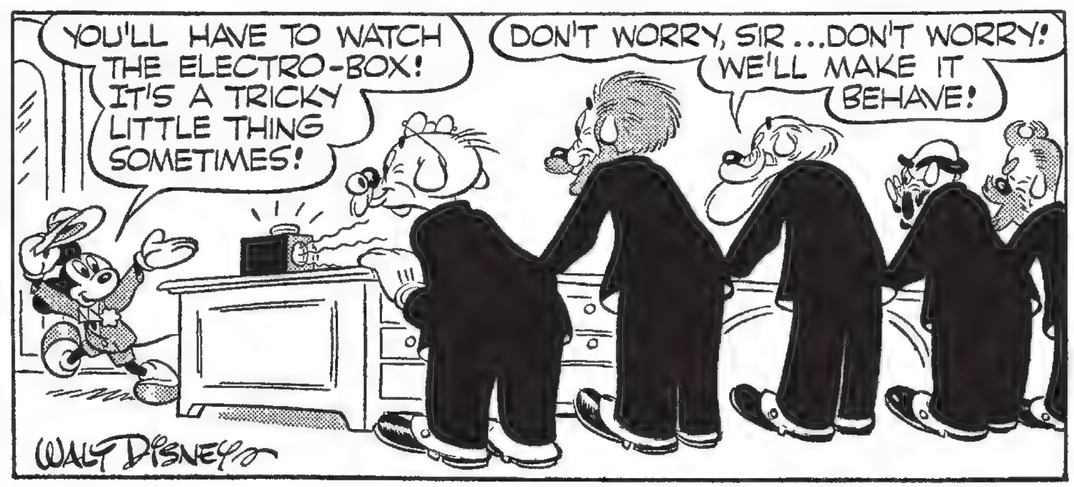
2 This and other comics connections to films: Floyd Gottfredson, conversations with the author, 1970s.

3 Interestingly, *Donald Duck* comics master Carl Barks later borrowed the same *White Zombie* scene for his own Disney zombie story. In "Voodoo Hoodoo" (*Four Color* 238, 1949), Donald's erstwhile ally "Bombie the Zombie" is marched straight off a cliff—where he flattens pursuers below.

ABOVE: Gottfredson's Dr. Grut was inspired by fiendish Dr. Altermann in *Revenge of the Zombies* (1943). Image courtesy Heritage Auctions.

BELOW: As originally published in newspapers, the "'Lectro Box" strip for February 5, 1944 was censored to cover up the scientists' undies.





It All Started With a (Gottfredson) Mouse

» Appreciation by Andrea "Casty" Castellan

Here in Italy, where I come from, we have a weekly magazine called *Topolino*—"Mickey Mouse"—that recently reached its 3000th issue. This wonderful comic book has been a sort of companion for entire generations of Italian readers: my father read it, I read it, and my little nephew today reads it as well.

Italy is also one of the most important Disney comics production sites: we have hundred of writers and illustrators constantly producing new stories that are published all around the world.

I am one of those writers and illustrators. I write—and draw—adventures focusing almost exclusively on Mickey. And it's not because I don't love Donald or Uncle Scrooge, but just because I think Mickey is something... *unique*; a creation that gives me true happiness when I "work" with him. And I credit a large part of this to Floyd Gottfredson.

Since childhood I have been a Gottfredson fan... if an unknowing fan at first. I was about 10 in the mid-1970s when I was given a big, marvelous Mickey comics anthology, subtitled "My First Legendary Adventures." It was printed entirely in black and white, and contained stories like "Oscar the Ostrich" (1936), "Mickey Mouse Joins the Foreign Legion" (1936), "Mighty Whale Hunter" (1938), "The Bar-None Ranch" (1940) and more.

I loved this book immediately, and read it so many times! I was already enthusiastic about comics; but *these* comics were so *wonderfully* drawn, and the plotlines... wow, so intriguing and funny! Who were the authors?

Well, all the stories were signed "Walt Disney," but for me it was quite clear that Mr. Disney couldn't do everything by himself... so again, what masters had spent decades creating these classics?

The mystery lasted until the 1990s in Italy, when for the first time Disney comics were published with credits. That was when I discovered that all of these masters were actually... *one* master, and it was Floyd Gottfredson!

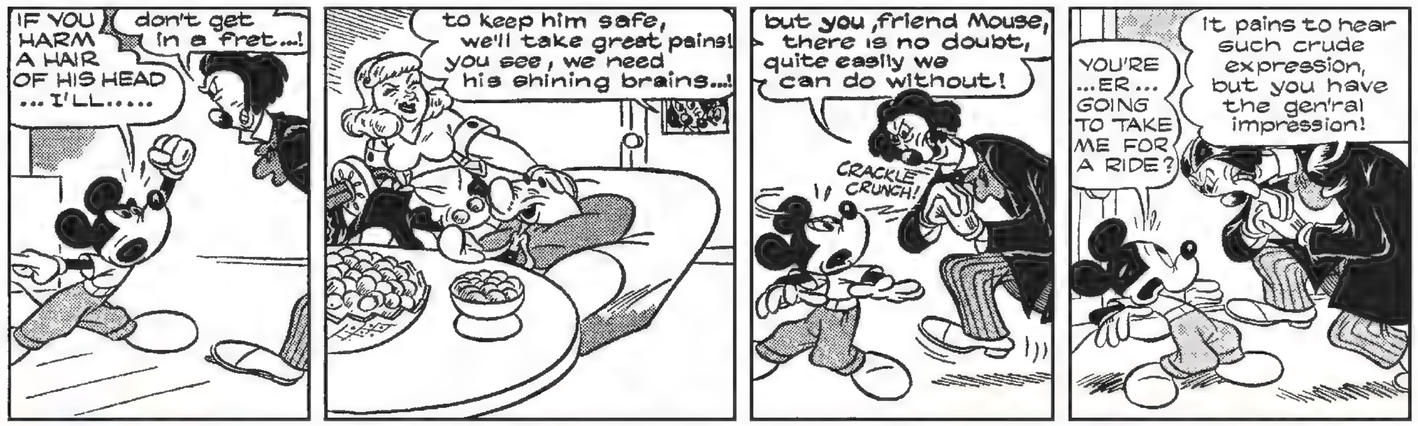
(Okay, I'd better say *two*, because the *other* author that made me fall in love with Mickey was Romano Scarpa, who started in the 1950s and is, in my opinion, the greatest Italian author of all time.)

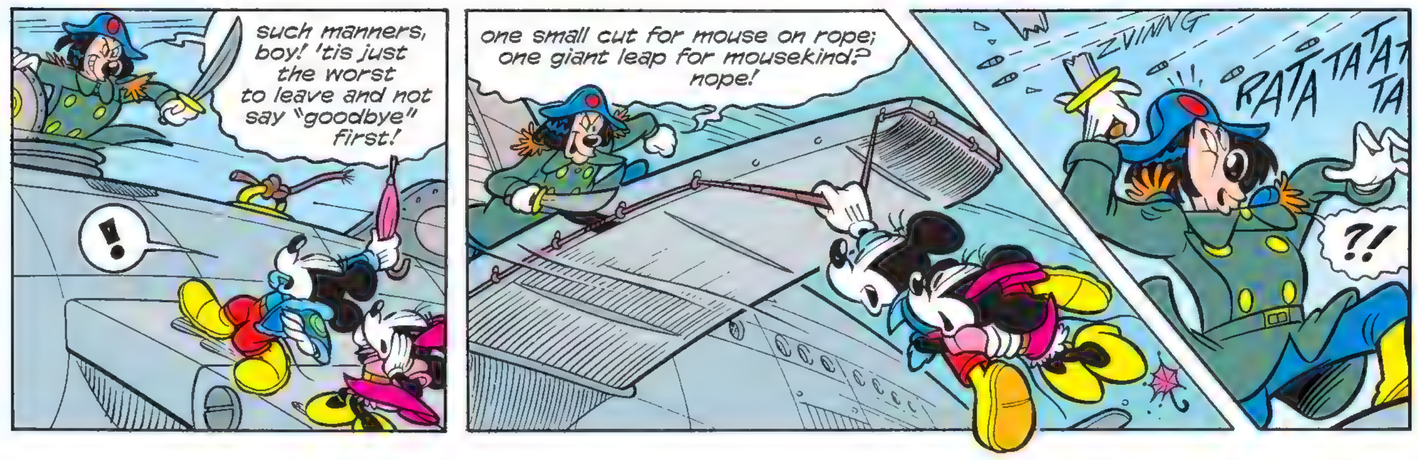
And this brings us to the present—or, better, to a point about ten years ago, when I started producing comics for The Walt Disney Company Italia.

The editors asked me what types of stories I would prefer to try writing, and I answered: "Well, I'd like to do some stories starring Mickey—the way Gottfredson and Scarpa used to do them." No one was sure this would succeed. The Ducks "ruled" in those days (in Europe, Donald is more popular than Mickey), and innovative styles were rarely applied to Mickey stories. But I was given a shot, and told to have confidence.

After 10 years and dozens of stories, I guess I can say I have repaid my editors' confidence. The Mickey stories I've made in my... odd "vintage" way have met with positivity and acceptance around the world; and here in Italy, Mickey has experienced a burst of popularity as a personality.

This has happened, I think, because Floyd Gottfredson's Mickey is still an incredibly timeless, vital character. The adventures Gottfredson created—together with his many collaborators,





of course!—are still perfectly easy for present-day kids to enjoy.

I am almost 50 now, and I keep on reading Gottfredson's stories. Sometimes I read them for work (I need to refresh my memory on some supporting players); sometimes I read them just because I really need to laugh, or because I need to read something really good.

OPPOSITE: Casty upholds the Gottfredson spirit in recent Norwegian comic book cover drawings for this volume's "Goofy and Agnes" and "The Black Crow Mystery." Goofy's Norwegian name, *Langbein*, means "long-legs."

ABOVE: The mad Rhyming Man makes a seamless transition from Gottfredson's "The Atombrella and the Rhyming Man" (1948) to a recent Casty adventure, "The World to Come" (Italian *Topolino* 2724, 2008).

RIGHT: Mickey's Gottfredson-created evil double, Miklos the Gray Mouse, returns in Casty's "Seven Boglins" (Italian *Topolino* 3077, 2014).

I like the prewar Gottfredson stories with Mickey wearing shorts—with his big black "pie-slice" eyes, and with those drops of sweat hovering around his head.

But most of all I like the later Gottfredson stories; those in which Mickey is closer to modern times and lives in an ambience that's easier for us to identify with today. I like how Mickey can get involved in terrifying battles against world-conquering villains—and then go home and deal with Minnie's moods, or with Pluto having fallen in love.

One point I think it's important to make: while I truly love Gottfredson's work, I would never attempt to become a *clone* of Gottfredson. Precisely imitating his style would be impossible and unnecessary—and, I daresay, presumptuous.

Instead, I have tried to put in my art (and stories!) a "collective spirit" of Mickey: picking up a lot from Gottfredson's work, but also incorporating influences from other grandmasters such as Scarpa, Giorgio Cavazzano, Massimo De Vita, Luciano Bottaro... and even Carl Barks!

From Gottfredson I like to adapt the beautiful expressions Mickey makes with his mouth (I love when he's frowning and worried!); the way Mickey moves his hands (and even the way he keeps his hands in his pockets!)—and other Gottfredson details; but always mixed with additional influences, so I can obtain a personal and recognizable style for *myself*.

Sometimes I like to pick up the wonderful co-stars Gottfredson created: the Rhyming Man (my favorite villain!), Dr. Einmug, Eega Beeva. And Pflip, Eega's dog—one of my favorite supporting characters. I'm always trying to write good—and long!—stories for them.

I'd really like to thank Floyd Gottfredson, and his team through the years, for those wonderful moments he gifted me in my youth and today. He is not among us anymore, but his work keeps on bringing happiness to me, and to millions of readers: this is what a great man leaves as his heritage.

—Casty

GOOFY AND AGNES

MAY 4, 1942
–
AUGUST 15, 1942

MICKEY MOUSE, SOCIAL LION

If there's one story trope that Floyd Gottfredson arguably overused, it was the concept of Mickey getting saddled with a misunderstood or downright unruly pet. To wit: "Pluto the Pup" (1931), "His Horse Tanglefoot" (1933), "Hoppy the Kangaroo" (1935), "Bobo the Elephant" (1935), and "Oscar the Ostrich" (1936). With the exception of the awkward and embarrassing "Education for Thursday" (1940)—in which the de facto "pet" is an uncivilized *person*—most of these stories, while formulaic, are still excellent reads.

Nevertheless, by 1942 the trope had passed the threshold of being worn out. So how could Gottfredson freshen it up? The solution was simple. Give a dangerous pet to *Goofy*—who gets top billing in "Goofy and Agnes"—with Mickey now the world-weary "sidekick." He's already been through this type of escalating disaster tenfold... and he knows it!

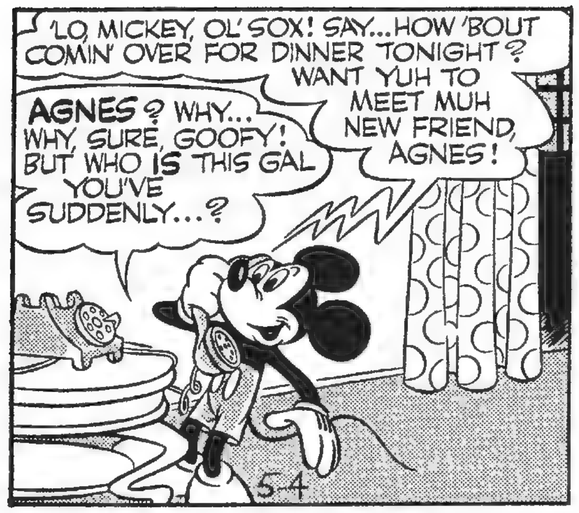
The result is a hilarious pastiche. Goofy—normally a heckling onlooker in Mickey's "pet" crises—struggles through the central role almost oblivious to its gravity, while Mickey deftly guides him with a blasé-bordering-on-hilarious "been there, done that" attitude. *Voila*! A previously tired formula is turned on its ear, and some subtle but key moments of characterization are provided for both of our heroes.

Pay close attention to the scene where Mayor Hizzoner visits Goofy, attempting to trick him into signing Agnes away. With what seems like casual indifference, Mickey asks Goofy whether the city will give Agnes a good home—and Goofy, nudged into realizing the Mayor's scheme, emotionally rips the contract to shreds. But is Goofy the only emotional one? Surrounding strips reveal Mickey's indifference to have been a front; he knew *exactly* what was at stake, as well as what he was doing.

It is rare in fiction that one character manipulates another for the best of reasons, but here it is: Mickey wants Goofy to make the right choices without feeling forced into them. Later, lesser storytellers routinely had Mickey berate his best friend into the ground, turning Mickey into a boring know-it-all to solve problems. Gottfredson's Mickey subtly guides Goofy through the ordeal with only a few bouts of exasperation along the way.

We all know Goofy is a mess, but he's also a sensitive soul. Floyd Gottfredson's Mickey knows this, too. He cares for his buddy's wellbeing and sticks by his side from start to finish. That's what makes Mickey our lionhearted hero at the end of the day.

—Jonathan H. Gray

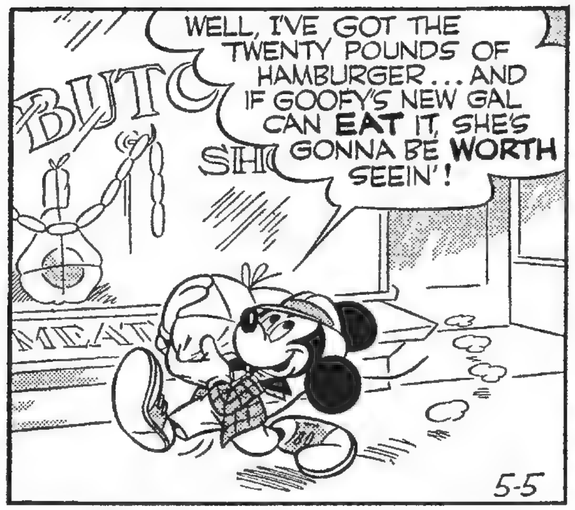

'LO, MICKEY, OL' SOX! SAY...HOW 'BOUT COMIN' OVER FOR DINNER TONIGHT?
AGNES? WHY... WHY, SURE, GOOFY! BUT WHO IS THIS GAL YOU'VE SUDDENLY...?
WANT YUH TO MEET MUH NEW FRIEND, AGNES!
5-4

DON'T GIT IMPATIENT... WAIT'LL YUH SEE HER! WHUT GLAMOOR ...THUH WAY SHE ROLLS THEM BIG EYES O' HER'N... MMM...!
UH, OKAY... I'LL BE THERE!

I DON'T GET IT! A GLAMOR GAL FALLIN' FOR GOOFY! IF HE WAS RICH OR...!
RRINNG RING!!

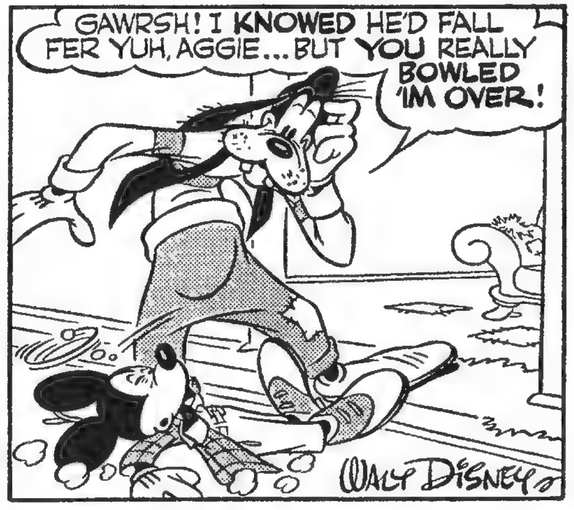
...I FERGOT TO AST YUH, MICKEY... WILL YUH STOP ON YER WAY AN' PICK UP TWENTY POUNDS O' HAMBURGER? AGNES JEST LOVES IT!
ULP... WHY, SURE...UH, SURE! NO TROUBLE AT ALL!

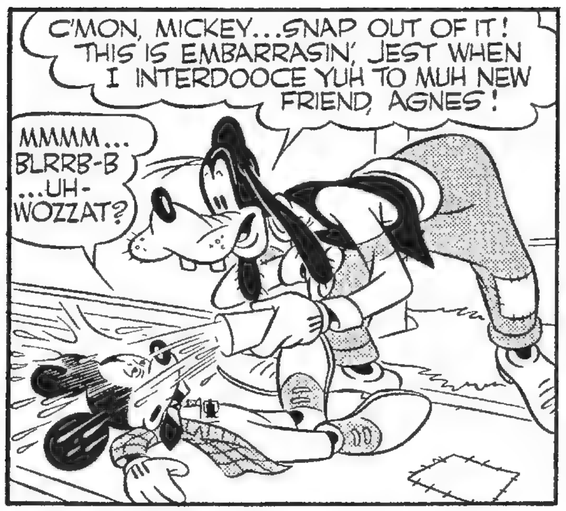
TWENTY POUNDS OF... WHEW, I CAN'T WAIT TO MEET AGNES!


WELL, I'VE GOT THE TWENTY POUNDS OF HAMBURGER... AND IF GOOFY'S NEW GAL CAN EAT IT, SHE'S GONNA BE WORTH SEEIN'!
MEAT
5-5

H'LO, GOOFY! HERE'S THE MEAT Y' ASKED ME TO...
THANKS, MICKEY... C'MON IN! GAWRSH! YUH'LL GIT A KICK OUTA AGNES... HAS SHE BEEN A'-CUTTIN' UP CUTE!

AGNES, I TAKE GREAT PLEASURE TO MAKE YUH ACQUAINTED WITH MUH BEST FRIEND, MICKEY MOUSE! AHEM!
YIPE!


GAWRSH! I KNOWED HE'D FALL FER YUH, AGGIE... BUT YOU REALLY BOWLED 'IM OVER!
WALT DISNEY


C'MON, MICKEY...SNAP OUT OF IT! THIS IS EMBARRASIN', JEST WHEN I INTERDOOCE YUH TO MUH NEW FRIEND, AGNES!
MMMM... BLRRB-B ...UH- WOZZAT?

YUH ALL RIGHT, NOW, MICKEY?
I...I GUESS I AM! BUT FOR A MINUTE THERE, I THOUGHT AGNES WAS A... A...
5-6

...EE-YOW-W!! ...SHE IS!

QUIT CLOWNIN', MICKEY! I KNOW YUH'RE SMOTE BY AGNES' ALLURE, BUT YUH DON'T HAFTER OVERDO IT!

GIRL FRIEND, MY EYE, YOU CRAZY CRACKPOT! DON'T Y' REALIZE THAT'S A SAVAGE, FEROCIOUS LION?
I NEVER SAID SHE WARN'T A LION! AN' DON'T GO INSULKIN' HER ...SHE'LL BE HURT! WON'T YUH, AGNES, OL' GAL?
5-7

AND WHAT'S MORE, LIONS WITH MANES AREN'T CALLED AGNES!
MEBBE NOT GENER'LLY... BUT I GOT SEDIMENT! I...I COURTED A "AGNES" ONCT...

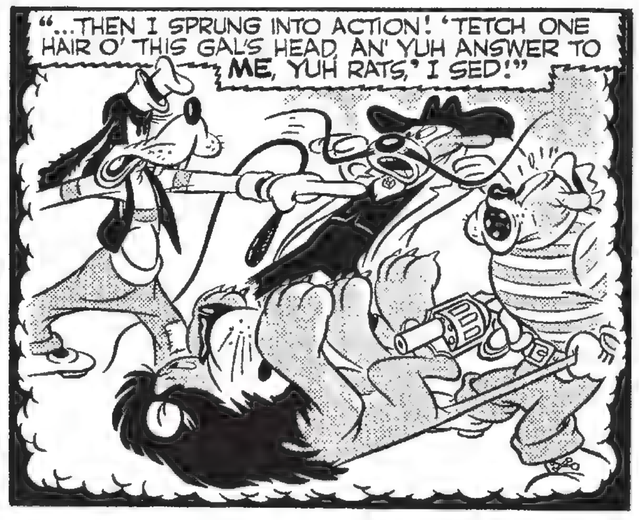
...SHE HAD THET SAME WAVY HAIR... AN' THEM DREAMY EYES...!
WELL, DREAM THE BEAST OUTA HERE! WHERE'D IT COME FROM, ANYWAY?

C'MON DOWN AN' I'LL TELL YUH ALL ABOUT IT!
NO, THANKS! I...YIPE! HEY! CUT IT OUT!

TELL ME WHERE THAT BRUTE CAME FROM! QUICK...WHILE IT'S SLEEPIN'!
WAL... AHEM! 'TWAS A DARK AN' STORMY NIGHT... 'CEPT IT WARN'T RAININ'...!
5-8

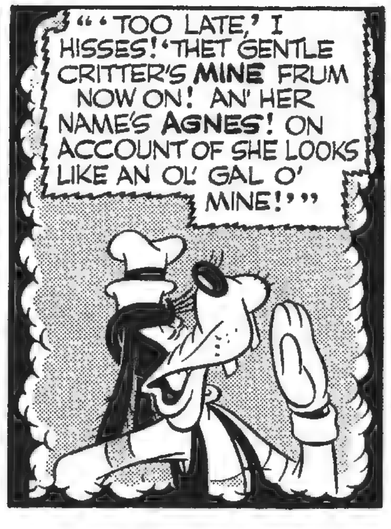
"...I WUZ AMBLIN' THROUGH THUH CIRCUS GROUNDS AFTER HOURS WHEN SUDDINTLY...I SEEN A SIGHT THET CHILLED THUH MARROW IN MUH LIVER!"
HOKAY, BOSS! C'MON, USELESS... D' BONE-YARD FER YOUSE!

"AT ONE GLANCE I SEEN SHE LOOKED THUH SPITTIN' IMAGE OF MUH AGNES I USTER GO A' COURTIN'! EVER'THING WENT BLACK...!

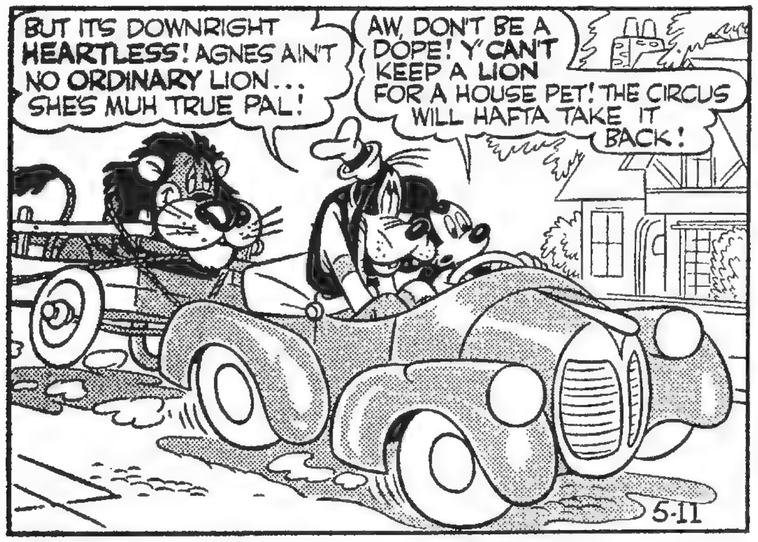

"...THEN I SPRUNG INTO ACTION! 'TETCH ONE HAIR O' THIS GAL'S HEAD, AN' YUH ANSWER TO ME, YUH RATS,' I SED!'"

"'SPEAK UP YUH RAT', I GROWLS! 'WHY FER ARE YUH TAKIN' THUH LIFE O' THIS 'ERE NOBLE CRITTER?' "THEN HE CRINGES... 'PLEASE! DON'T STRIKE ME, MISTER! THE CAT'S NO GOOD HERE! IT WON'T ACK FIERCE ...IT'S EATIN' ME BROKE... I CAN'T AFFORD IT NO LONGER!'
5-9

"THEN I TOLE 'IM OFF! 'A FINE STONY-HEARTED SNAKE-IN-THUH-GRASS YOU ARE,' I SNARLS! 'WHY, I'LL...'
"THEN HIM:- 'PLEASE, MISTER...I'LL TREAT 'IM KIND... HONEST!'


"'TOO LATE,' I HISSES! 'THET GENTLE CRITTER'S MINE FRUM NOW ON! AN' HER NAME'S AGNES! ON ACCOUNT OF SHE LOOKS LIKE AN OL' GAL O' MINE!'"

HMM...VERY ENTERTAINING! BUT IF Y'GOT IT FROM A CIRCUS, THAT'S WHERE IT'S GOIN' BACK ...RIGHT NOW!
NO, MICKEY... NOT MY AGNES! NOT THAT... NOT THAT!


BUT ITS DOWNRIGHT HEARTLESS! AGNES AIN'T NO ORDINARY LION... SHE'S MUH TRUE PAL!
AW, DON'T BE A DOPE! Y' CAN'T KEEP A LION FOR A HOUSE PET! THE CIRCUS WILL HAFTA TAKE IT BACK!
5-11

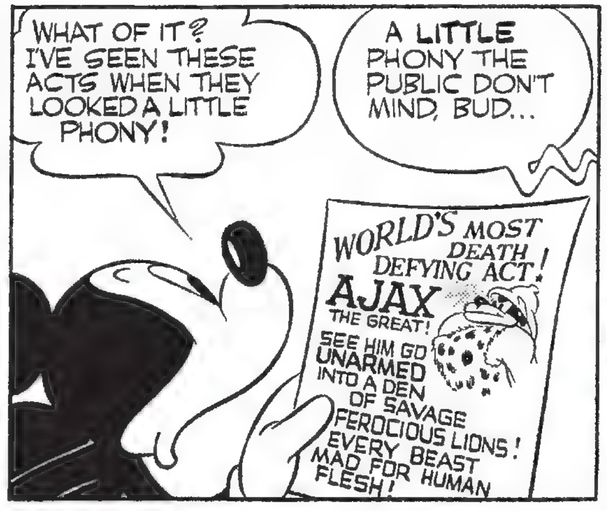
ER...YEAH...THAT'S THUH GUY I, ER...GOT HER FRUM!
HMMM...I'D HARDLY RECOGNIZE HIM FROM YOUR DESCRIP-TION!

OH, NO, YUH DON'T! THAT YAP PAID FIVE BUCKS TO CINCH TH' DEAL AND IT'S A DEAL, SEE?

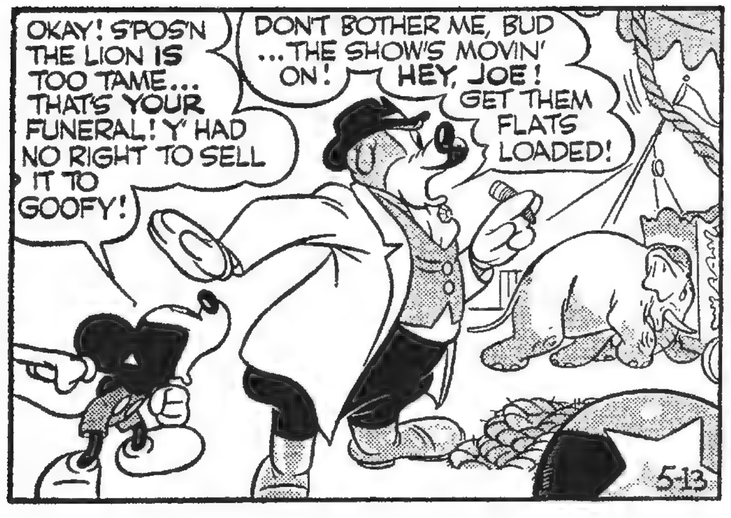
YOU HEARD 'IM, MICKEY! C'MON!
HEY! JUST A MINUTE!

LET'S GO HOME! YUH HEARD THUH CIRCUS MAN SAY HE WOULDN'T TAKE AGNES BACK!
NOT SO FAST! YOU STAY HERE, WHILE I GO BACK AND SETTLE THIS MESS!
5-12

LOOK...I'LL RETURN THE FIVE BUCKS HE PAID Y' AND A BONUS BESIDES, IF YOU'LL JUST TAKE BACK YOUR LION!
NO DICE! YER HICK PAL BOUGHT THE CAT AND HE CAN MAKE WIENIES OUTA IT FER ALL O' ME! HERE... LOOKA THIS!


WHAT OF IT? I'VE SEEN THESE ACTS WHEN THEY LOOKED A LITTLE PHONY!
A LITTLE PHONY THE PUBLIC DON'T MIND, BUD...
WORLD'S MOST DEATH DEFYING ACT! AJAX THE GREAT! SEE HIM GO UNARMED INTO A DEN OF SAVAGE FEROCIOUS LIONS! EVERY BEAST MAD FOR HUMAN FLESH!

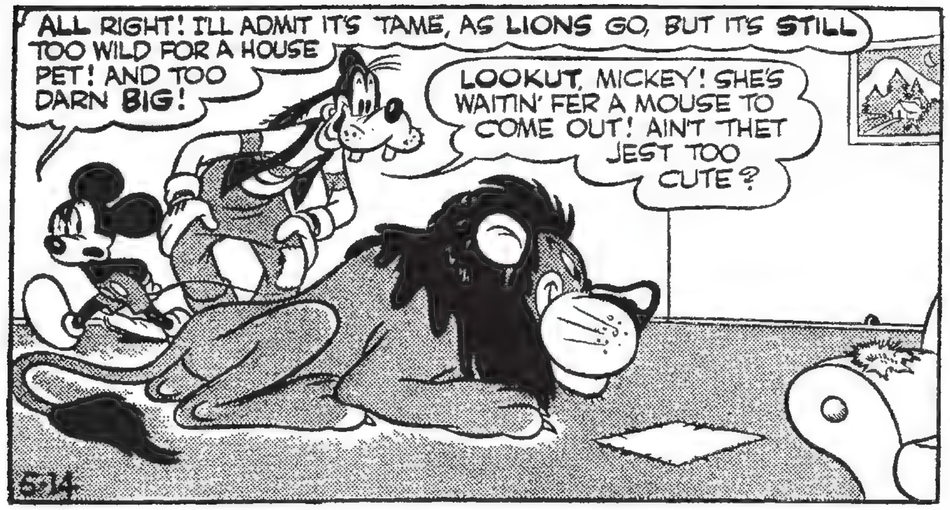
...BUT, WHEN WE BILL A "MAN-EATIN'" LION AND HE TRIES TO SNOOZE IN YER LAP... WELL, YOU KEEP 'IM, BROTHER! HE DON'T BELONG HERE!


OKAY! S'POS'N THE LION IS TOO TAME... THAT'S YOUR FUNERAL! Y' HAD NO RIGHT TO SELL IT TO GOOFY!
DON'T BOTHER ME, BUD ...THE SHOW'S MOVIN' ON!
HEY, JOE! GET THEM FLATS LOADED!
5-13

FURTHERMORE, IT'S NOT LEGAL! A PRIVATE CITIZEN'S NOT ALLOWED TO KEEP A LION IN HIS HOME! I'LL GET A...!
THAT AIN'T MY WORRY! THE JERK SIGNED A BILL OF SALE! NOW, SCRAM... GET OFF THE LOT!

WHO'S GONNA MAKE ME? WHO'S GONNA PUT ME OFF?

AH, HERE Y'ARE, MICKEY! LET'S GIT GOIN'... AGNES HAS BEEN CRYIN' FER HER MILK!

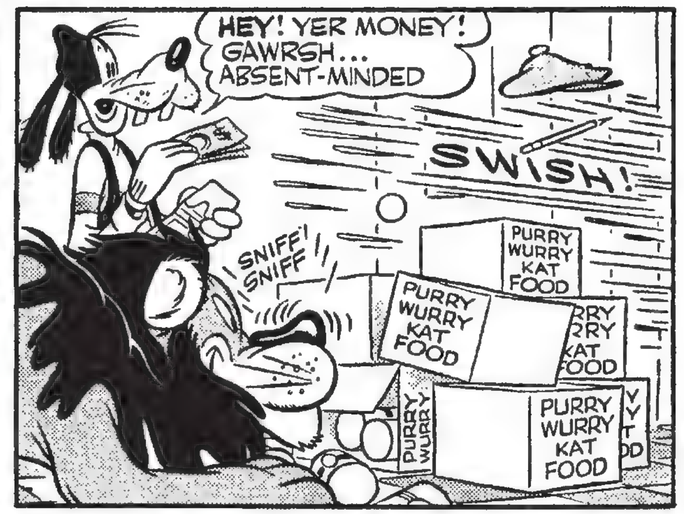

ALL RIGHT! I'LL ADMIT IT'S TAME, AS LIONS GO, BUT IT'S STILL TOO WILD FOR A HOUSE PET! AND TOO DARN BIG!
LOOKUT, MICKEY! SHE'S WAITIN' FER A MOUSE TO COME OUT! AIN'T THET JEST TOO CUTE?
5-14

CUTE, MY EYE! IF Y' WANT A KITTEN, WHY DONTCHA...
OMIGOSH!
KA-BLAM!
KRASH!

SHE CAUGHT IT, MICKEY! SHE... OH, THUH WALL? UH... LI'L WEAK SPOT... BEEN MEANIN' TO, UH... FIX IT!
WALT DISNEY

BUT, I TELL Y', Y' CAN'T KEEP A LOOSE LION IN THE NEIGHBORHOOD! THE LAW WON'T...!
S'CUSE ME A MINUTE ...THET'S THUH GROCER WITH AGNES' FOOD!
R-RRINNG-DLINGG!
5-15

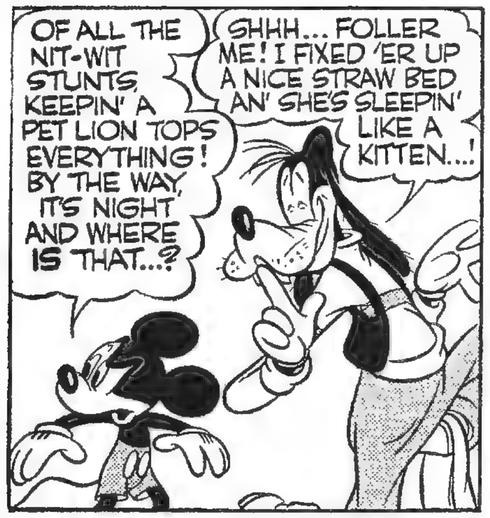
AH...FINE! AGNES'LL SHORE ENJOY THIS DINNER!
ONLY ONE DINNER, EH? BROTHER, I'VE MET FOOD HOARDERS BEFORE BUT NEVER WITH THIS STUFF!
PURRY WURRY KAT FOOD

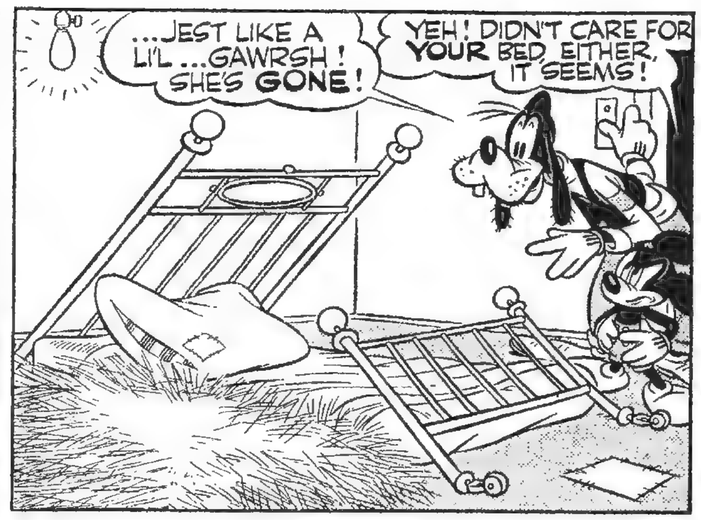

HEY! YER MONEY! GAWRSH... ABSENT-MINDED
SWISH!
SNIFF! SNIFF
PURRY WURRY KAT FOOD

AGNES SHORE LOVES THET CAT FOOD! WONDER WHY THEY PUT IT UP IN SECH INCONVENIENT LI'L CANS?
YEH...VERY THOUGHTLESS OF 'EM! AND FROM THE WAY YOUR DISHES ARE GOIN', Y' BETTER GO SEE A LOTTA MOVIES!

PURR-R-ROW-W?
LOOK OUT! THE BIG DOPE'S GETTIN' SET TO JUMP ON Y'!
WHY NOT? ALL CATS LIKE A AFTER DINNER NAP! C'MON, AGGIE, OL' GAL!
5-16

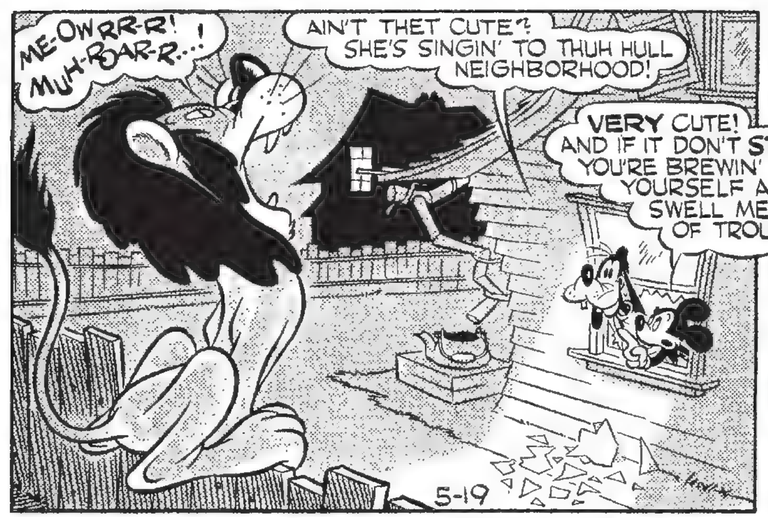
UH...CHEAP FURNITURE! DON'T STAND UP ATALL!
WALT DISNEY


OF ALL THE NIT-WIT STUNTS, KEEPIN' A PET LION TOPS EVERYTHING! BY THE WAY, IT'S NIGHT AND WHERE IS THAT...?
SHHH... FOLLER ME! I FIXED 'ER UP A NICE STRAW BED AN' SHE'S SLEEPIN' LIKE A KITTEN...!


...JEST LIKE A LI'L...GAWRSH! SHE'S GONE!
YEH! DIDN'T CARE FOR YOUR BED, EITHER, IT SEEMS!

'TAIN'T NO TIME FER ILL-TIMED FLIPPERCY! THUH PORE GAL MAY BE LOST TO MUH FEREVER!
MEO-ROARF-F! MUH-ROAR...!
NO SUCH LUCK! DON'TCHA HEAR THAT SWEET, BLOOD-CURDLING MELODY?
5-18

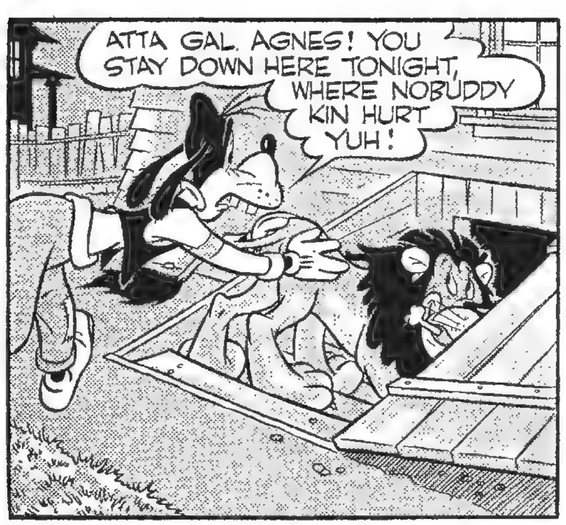
OH-OH! THE NEIGHBORS ARE GONNA LOVE THAT!
...MER-ROW-OW MUH-ROAR-R...!
YEH...BLESS 'ER LI'L HEART..SHE'S SERENADIN' 'EM!


ME-OWRR-R! MUH-ROAR-R...!
AIN'T THET CUTE? SHE'S SINGIN' TO THUH HULL NEIGHBORHOOD!
VERY CUTE! AND IF IT DON'T STOP YOU'RE BREWIN' YOURSELF A SWELL MESS OF TROUBLE!
5-19

EEEEEEEEK! HALP! LIONS! TIGERS!
SEE WHAT I MEAN? SOME PEOPLE HAVE NO EAR FOR MUSIC LATE AT NIGHT!
SHECKS! IT'S JEST THET FUSSY, OL' MISS SNAGGS!

WELL, JUST REMEMBER THAT SOME FUSSY NEIGHBOR MIGHT HAPPEN TO OWN A BIG-GAME RIFLE!
THET MISS SNAGGS! HUMPH! SHE WOULDN'T KNOW GOOD SINGIN' FRUM...
HUH?? WHUT'D YOU SAY?

HERE, AGGIE, AGGIE, AGGIE! C'MON IN THUH HOUSE! KITTY, KITTY, KITTY!


ATTA GAL, AGNES! YOU STAY DOWN HERE TONIGHT, WHERE NOBUDDY KIN HURT YUH!

SHE'S SAFE AN' SOUND, NOW, MICKEY! HOW 'BOUT A LI'L SNACK 'FORE YUH GO HOME?
WELL, EAT IT FAST! SOMETHIN' TELLS ME AGNES' BACK-FENCE CONCERT IS GONNA PRODUCE ABOUT THE SAME RESULT AS A FOUR-ALARM FIRE!
5-20

CAN'T FIGGER YOU, MICKEY! ALLUS EXPECTIN' TROUBLE WHEN EVER'THING'S QUIET AN' PEACEABLE!

BRR-R-RING... RING...! BANG-BANG-BANG! KNOCK! KNOCK-KNOCK!
WROO-WOO...WHEEE-U-U...!
KLANG-KLANG-KLANG...!
WELL, WELL, VISITORS! AT THIS LATE HOUR!
WALT DISNEY

BRR-RING ...RING! BANG-BANG! KNOCK-KNOCK-KNOCK!
'S FUNNY! WHO COULD BE CALLIN' AT THIS LATE HOUR?
I'M AFRAID I KNOW!
5-21

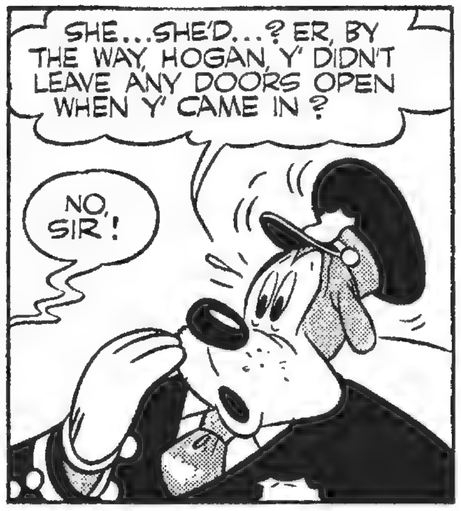
OH...THUH PERLICE! SORRY, ORFICER, I DIDN'T HEAR NO WARNIN'! I'LL GIT MUH LIGHTS OUT RIGHT AWAY!
THIS AIN'T NO BLACKOUT, BUD! WE WANTA KNOW WHO OWNS A LION THAT WAS REPORTED RAMPAGIN' IN TH' NEIGHBORHOOD!

I OWNS 'ER... SHE'S MINE! AN' IF ANY LOW-DOWN, ORNERY BLATHERSKITE SAYS SHE'S HIS'N, I GOT PAPERS! UNNERSTAN'?

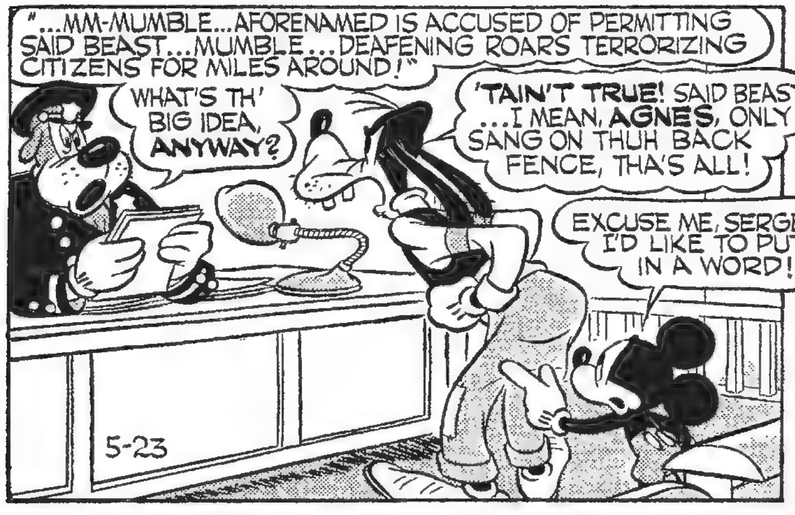
RELAX, BUD... THAT'S ALL WE WANTA KNOW! LET'S YOU AN' ME TAKE A LITTLE RIDE, HUH?
WELL, WHUT'S THUH BIG...?
I'LL TAG ALONG, OFFICER! MAYBE I CAN SHED A LITTLE LIGHT!

BUT - JEDGE...AGNES AIN'T NO ORD'NARY LION! SHE LOVES MUH... JEST LIKE THUH AGNES I USTER KNOW!
VERY TOUCHING! BUT YOU CAN'T KEEP A SAVAGE AND FEROCIOUS BEAST AT LARGE ON YOUR PREMISES!
5-22

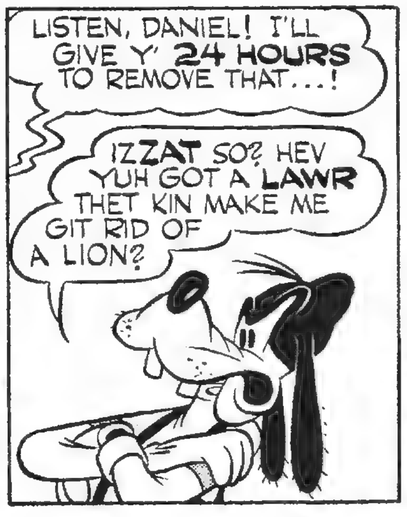
SAVAGE! FEROCIOUS! MY GENTLE AGGIE!
WHY, SHE'D CHEW YUH APART FER THEM UNKIND WORDS!


SHE...SHE'D...? ER, BY THE WAY, HOGAN, Y' DIDN'T LEAVE ANY DOORS OPEN WHEN Y' CAME IN?
NO, SIR!

IT'S ALL RIGHT, SERGEANT... THE LION'S LOCKED IN GOOFY'S CELLAR!
BRRMPH! JUST THINKING OF MY COLD...ER, DRAFTS, Y' KNOW! KAWF-KAWF! AHEM...LET'S GET ON WITH THE INQUIRY!
WALT DISNEY


"...MM-MUMBLE...AFORENAMED IS ACCUSED OF PERMITTING SAID BEAST...MUMBLE...DEAFENING ROARS TERRORIZING CITIZENS FOR MILES AROUND!"
WHAT'S TH' BIG IDEA, ANYWAY?
'TAIN'T TRUE! SAID BEAST ...I MEAN, AGNES, ONLY SANG ON THUH BACK FENCE, THA'S ALL!
EXCUSE ME, SERGEANT, I'D LIKE TO PUT IN A WORD!
5-23

...REALLY QUITE HARMLESS... AND GOOFY BEIN' SOFT-HEARTED ...IF YOU'LL JUST GIVE HIM A LITTLE TIME...?
HE'LL GET TIME, ALL RIGHT... WHEN SOMEBODY GETS KILLED! I KNOW LIONS... I READ A BOOK ONCE!


LISTEN, DANIEL! I'LL GIVE Y' 24 HOURS TO REMOVE THAT...!
IZZAT SO? HEV YUH GOT A LAWR THET KIN MAKE ME GIT RID OF A LION?

CERTAINLY! ORDINANCE 12, SECTION G-B...M-MUMBLE... CATS, ER, NO... 11C, MAD DOGS...AHEM!... MUMBLE...CATTLE IN RESTRICTED ZONE ...BRRHMPH-HMMPH...!

BRRMPH-AHEM! I SEEM TO HAVE MISLAID THE LION ORDINANCE TONIGHT! BUT, I WARN Y', THERE IS A STATUTE...!
OH, SURE, CAP! I GOTTER GIT HOME NOW, AN' GIVE AGNES HER MILK! S'LONG!
UH... GOOD NIGHT, SERGEANT!
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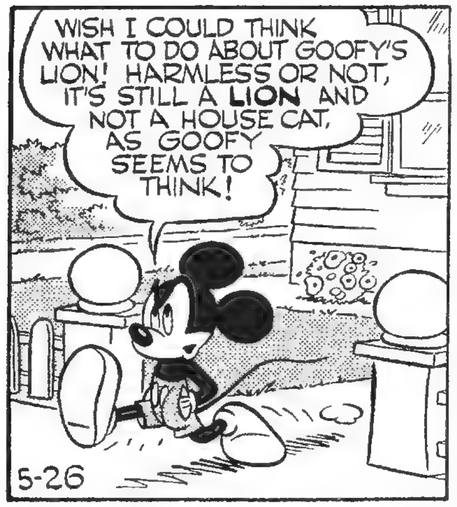
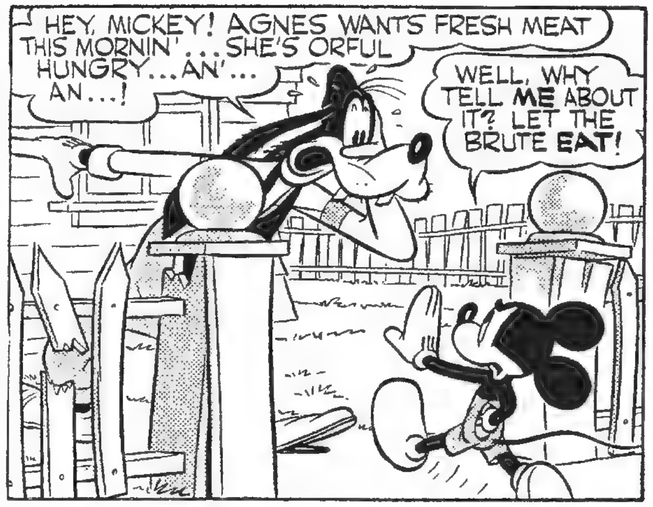
5-25

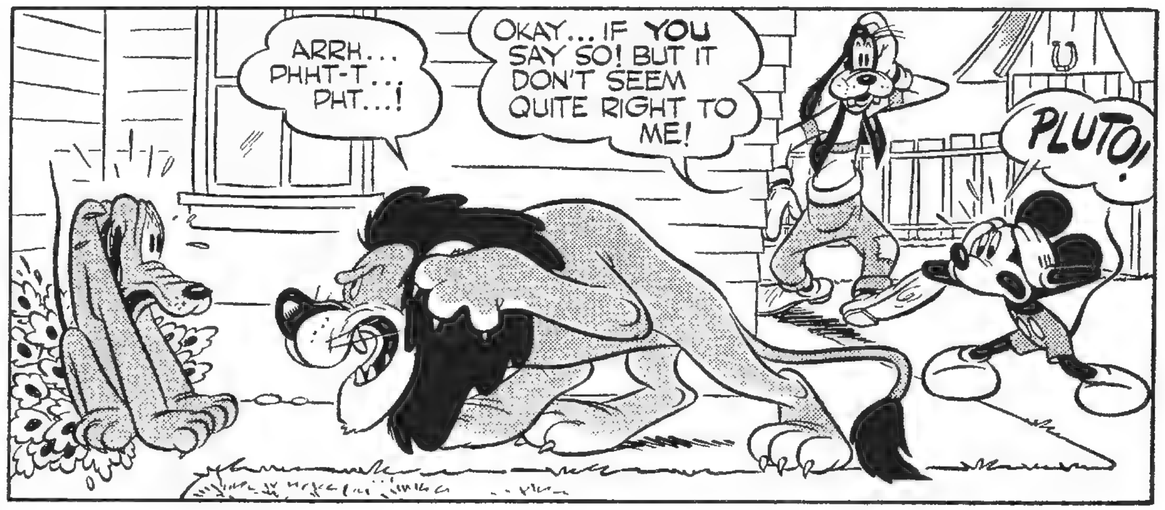
HAW-HAWR! DID THET COP LOOK SILLY! TRYIN' TO PICK ON A HARMLESS LI'L LION!
HMM! TO HEAR YOU TALK, Y' MIGHT BE KEEPIN' A CANARY!

WELL... TAKE RIGHT NOW! SHE'S LOCKED IN THUH CELLAR..!!?

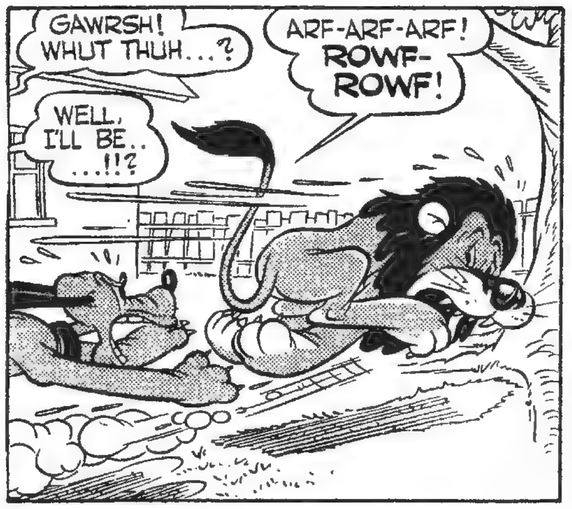
NOW, AIN'T THET SMART? SHE JEST KNOWED THET'S WHERE I KEEP HER MILK!


WISH I COULD THINK WHAT TO DO ABOUT GOOFY'S LION! HARMLESS OR NOT, IT'S STILL A LION AND NOT A HOUSE CAT, AS GOOFY SEEMS TO THINK!
5-26


HEY, MICKEY! AGNES WANTS FRESH MEAT THIS MORNIN'... SHE'S ORFUL HUNGRY... AN'... AN...!
WELL, WHY TELL ME ABOUT IT? LET THE BRUTE EAT!


ARRH... PHHT-T... PHT...!
OKAY... IF YOU SAY SO! BUT IT DON'T SEEM QUITE RIGHT TO ME!
PLUTO!

DO SOMETHING! QUICK! PLUTO'LL BE KILLED!
I CAN'T! SHE WON'T PAY NO 'TENSHUN TO ME!
GRR-R...!
5-27

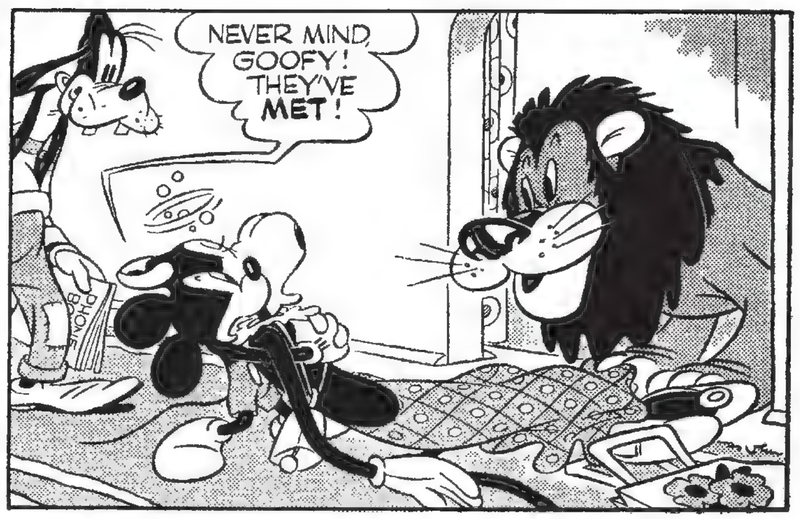

GAWRSH! WHUT THUH...?
ARF-ARF-ARF! ROWF-ROWF!
WELL, I'LL BE... ...!!?

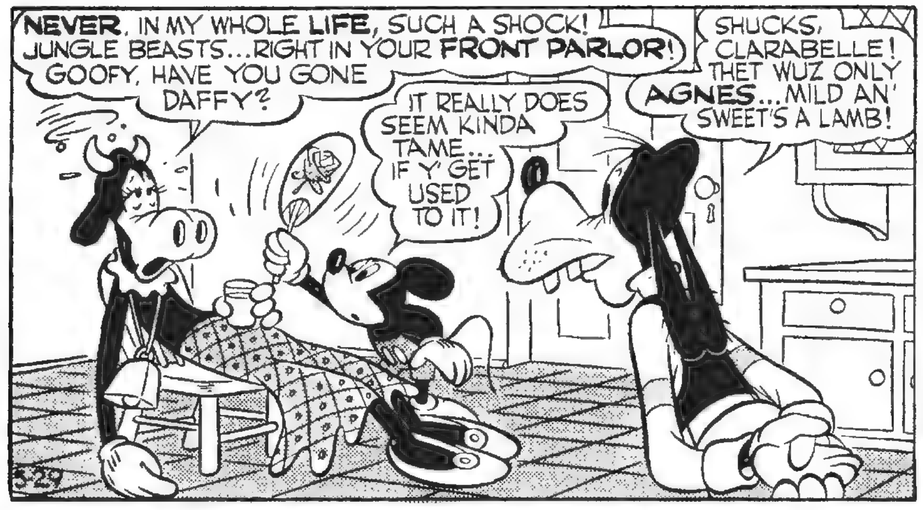
AHEM! SOME PUP, EH?
OH, PROUD, HUH? WAL, I'LL THANK YUH TO KEEP THET BIG BULLY OUTA HERE!
WALT DISNEY

LOOK AT THAT ...RUININ' YOUR RUGS! AND YOU THINK IT'S CUTE, BECAUSE IT ACTS LIKE A CAT!
WHICH REMINDS ME... CLARABELLE WUZ COMIN' OVER! SED SHE HAD A SUPPRIZE FER ME!
5-28

A SURPRISE FOR YOU? DID Y' WARN HER ABOUT ...ABOUT THAT?
UH... DON'T B'LEEVE I DID! MEBBE I SHOULD KINDER BREAK THUH NEWS, SEEIN' AS SHE AN' AGNES AIN'T MET!

TUM-DIDDY-TA-TA... TUM...
UH...? ?
PLOPP!
PHONE BOOK


NEVER MIND, GOOFY! THEY'VE MET!
PHONE BOOK

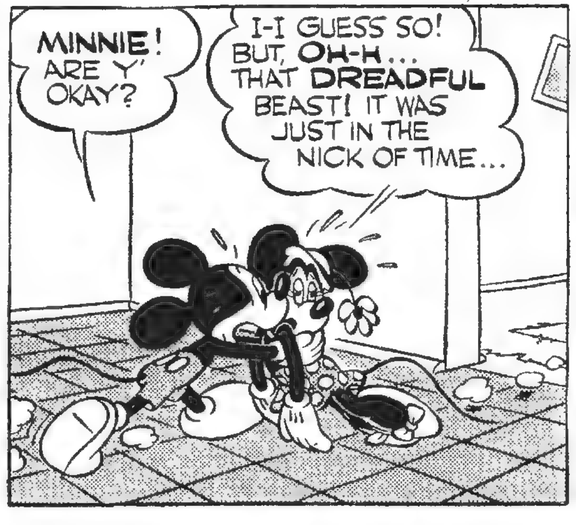

NEVER, IN MY WHOLE LIFE, SUCH A SHOCK! JUNGLE BEASTS...RIGHT IN YOUR FRONT PARLOR!
GOOFY, HAVE YOU GONE DAFFY?
IT REALLY DOES SEEM KINDA TAME... IF Y' GET USED TO IT!
SHUCKS, CLARABELLE! THET WUZ ONLY AGNES...MILD AN' SWEET'S A LAMB!
5-29

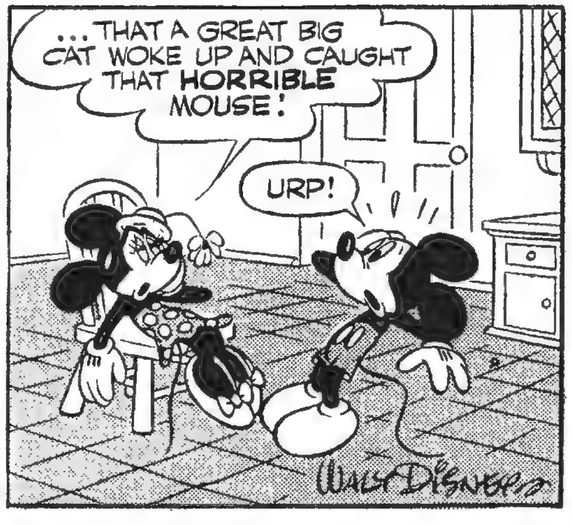
AW-W... AIN'T THET CUTE? C'MON, CLARABELLE, AN' WATCH HER PLAYIN' LIKE A KITTEN! WHY, BLESS 'ER HEART, SHE COULDN'T HURT A THING!

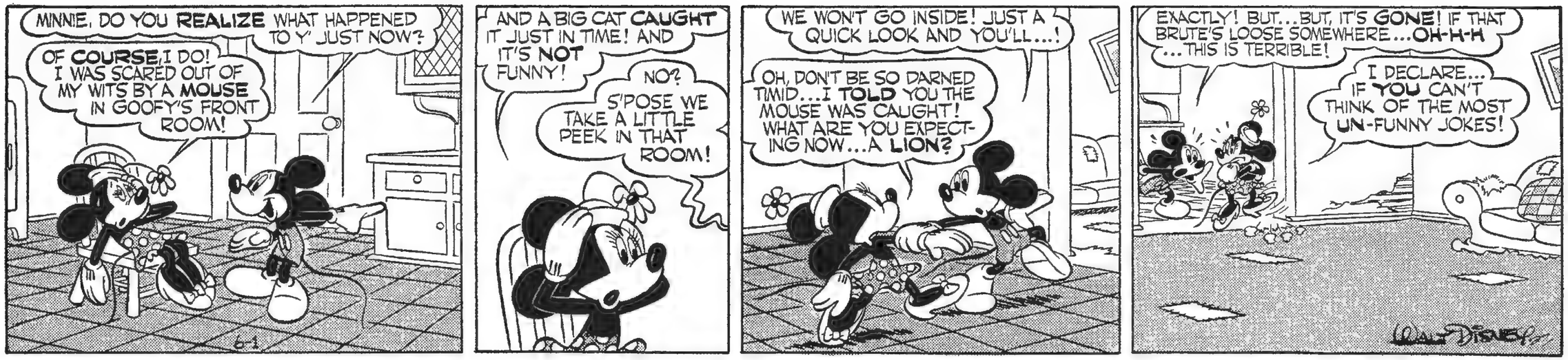
EEK! NO, NOT A THING! EXCEPT, THAT WAS A SWEATER I JUST FINISHED KNITTING FOR YOUR BIRTHDAY!
WALT DISNEY

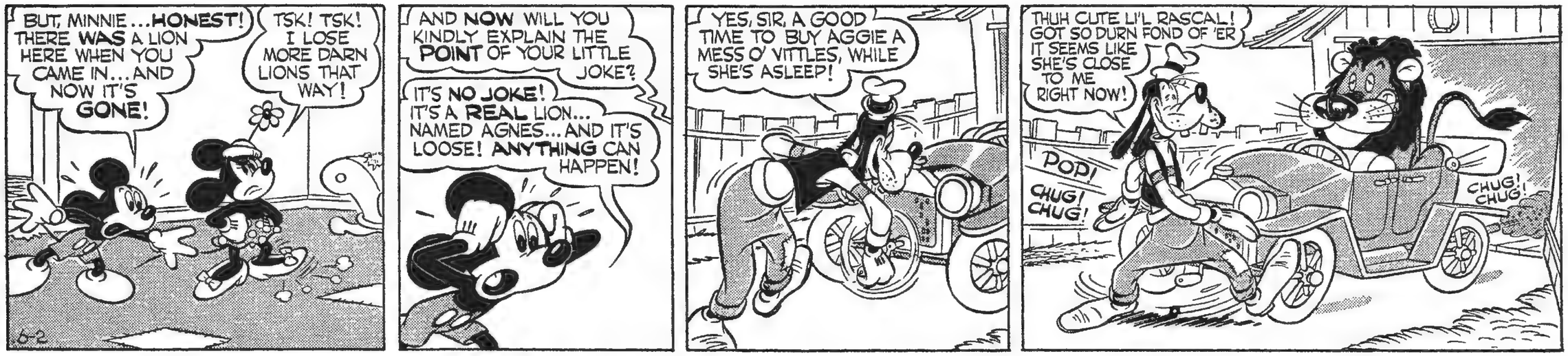
I'M GONTER BUY A FEW LEGS O' MUTTON AN' STUFF! KEEP AN EYE ON AGNES... SHE'S SNOOZIN' IN THUH FRONT ROOM!
OKAY! BUT, IF YOUR DARLING KITTEN GETS FRISKY, YOU CAN LOOK FOR ME ELSEWHERE!
5-30

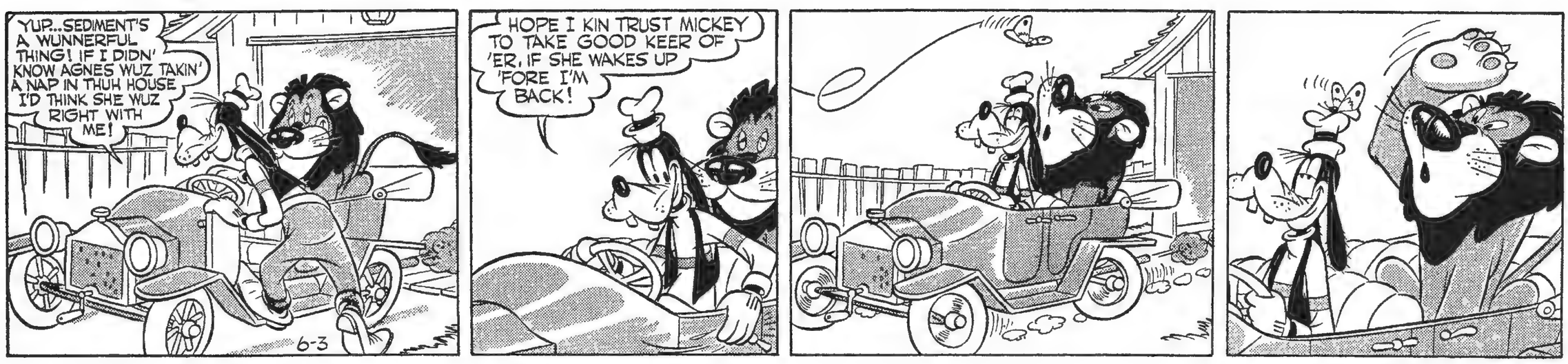
EEEEEEEEEK!
E-EE... EEEK! HELP!
GOOD GOSH! IT'S MINNIE! AND THE LION...!
THUMP! BANG! KA-RASH! ARR-R-H...!

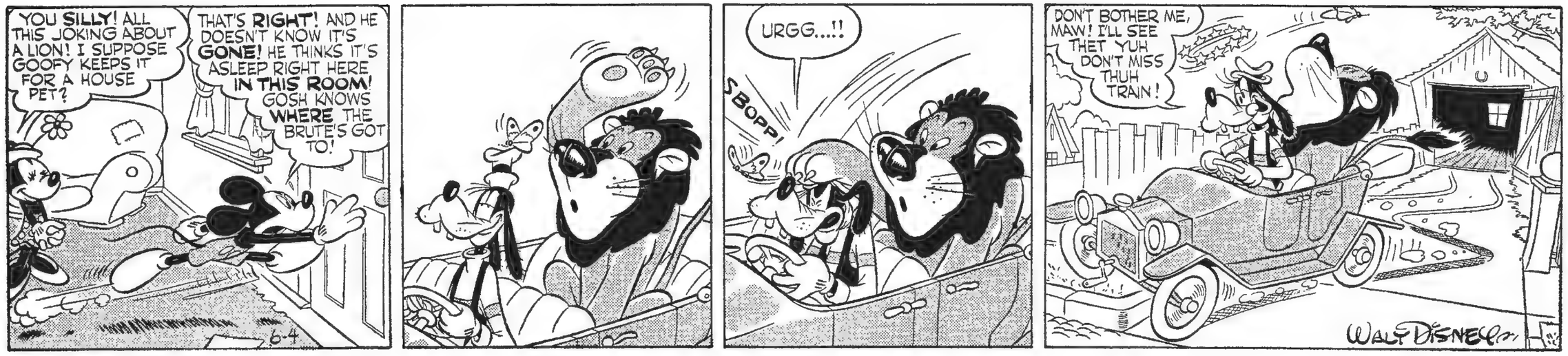

MINNIE! ARE Y' OKAY?
I-I GUESS SO! BUT, OH-H... THAT DREADFUL BEAST! IT WAS JUST IN THE NICK OF TIME...


...THAT A GREAT BIG CAT WOKE UP AND CAUGHT THAT HORRIBLE MOUSE!
URP!
WALT DISNEY

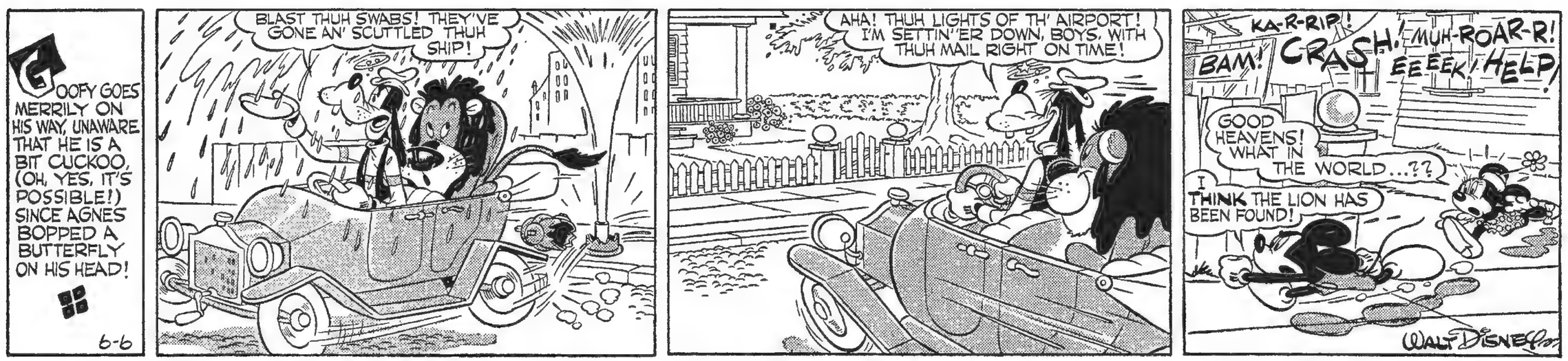

MINNIE, DO YOU REALIZE WHAT HAPPENED TO Y' JUST NOW?
OF COURSE, I DO! I WAS SCARED OUT OF MY WITS BY A MOUSE IN GOOFY'S FRONT ROOM!
6-1
AND A BIG CAT CAUGHT IT JUST IN TIME! AND IT'S NOT FUNNY!
NO?
S'POSE WE TAKE A LITTLE PEEK IN THAT ROOM!
WE WON'T GO INSIDE! JUST A QUICK LOOK AND YOU'LL...!
OH, DON'T BE SO DARNED TIMID...I TOLD YOU THE MOUSE WAS CAUGHT! WHAT ARE YOU EXPECTING NOW...A LION?
EXACTLY! BUT...BUT, IT'S GONE! IF THAT BRUTE'S LOOSE SOMEWHERE...OH-H-H ...THIS IS TERRIBLE!
I DECLARE... IF YOU CAN'T THINK OF THE MOST UN-FUNNY JOKES!
WALT DISNEY

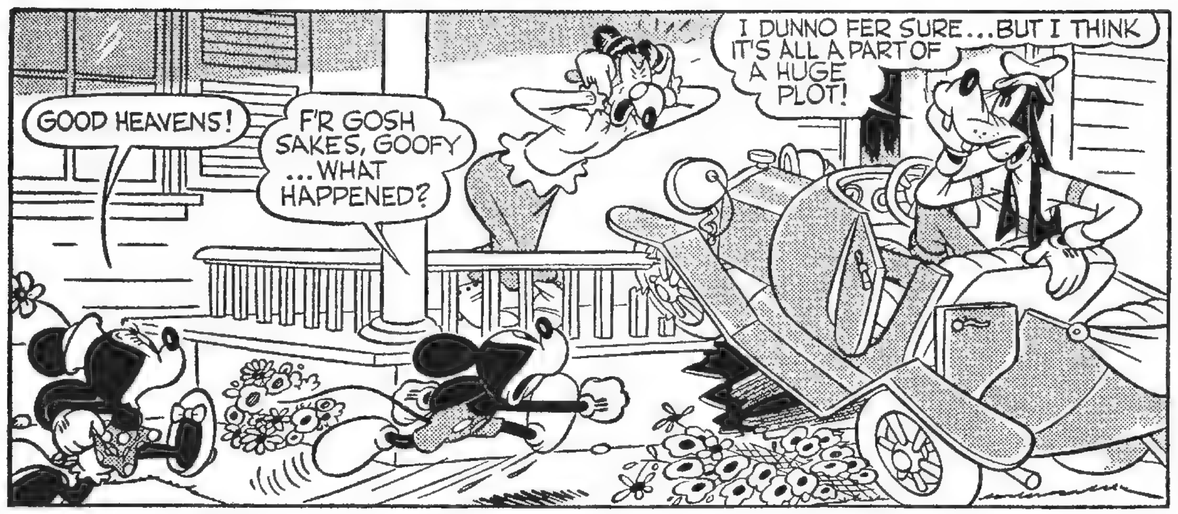

BUT, MINNIE...HONEST! THERE WAS A LION HERE WHEN YOU CAME IN...AND NOW IT'S GONE!
TSK! TSK! I LOSE MORE DARN LIONS THAT WAY!
6-2
AND NOW WILL YOU KINDLY EXPLAIN THE POINT OF YOUR LITTLE JOKE?
IT'S NO JOKE! IT'S A REAL LION... NAMED AGNES...AND IT'S LOOSE! ANYTHING CAN HAPPEN!
YES, SIR, A GOOD TIME TO BUY AGGIE A MESS O' VITTLES, WHILE SHE'S ASLEEP!
THUH CUTE LI'L RASCAL! GOT SO DURN FOND OF 'ER IT SEEMS LIKE SHE'S CLOSE TO ME RIGHT NOW!
POP!
CHUG! CHUG!
CHUG! CHUG!

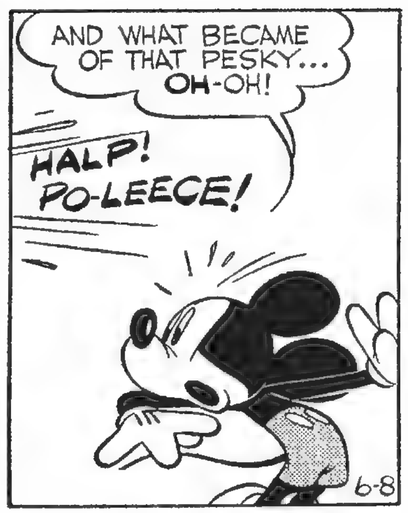

YUP...SEDIMENT'S A WUNNERFUL THING! IF I DIDN' KNOW AGNES WUZ TAKIN' A NAP IN THUH HOUSE I'D THINK SHE WUZ RIGHT WITH ME!
6-3
HOPE I KIN TRUST MICKEY TO TAKE GOOD KEER OF 'ER, IF SHE WAKES UP 'FORE I'M BACK!


YOU SILLY! ALL THIS JOKING ABOUT A LION! I SUPPOSE GOOFY KEEPS IT FOR A HOUSE PET?
THAT'S RIGHT! AND HE DOESN'T KNOW IT'S GONE! HE THINKS IT'S ASLEEP RIGHT HERE IN THIS ROOM! GOSH KNOWS WHERE THE BRUTE'S GOT TO!
6-4
URGG...!!
SBOPP!
DON'T BOTHER ME, MAW! I'LL SEE THET YUH DON'T MISS THUH TRAIN!
WALT DISNEY

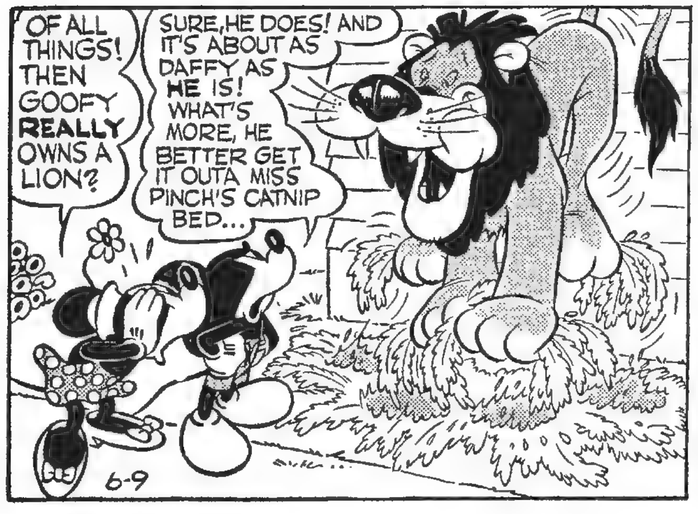
TOO LATE TO CATCH GOOFY...HE'S LEFT...! BUT... GOOD GOSH! WHAT KINDA DRIVIN'...??
OH, THAT'S NOTHING! PROBABLY HIS "PET LION" WAS STEERING!
6-5
NOT EXACTLY, MINNIE! BUT THE LION HAS, UNKNOWN TO GOOFY, SWATTED A BUTTERFLY ON HIS HAT, AND...
...WELL...GOOFY HASN'T BEEN THE SAME SINCE!
ALL HANDS ON DECK! THERE'S ICEBERGS AMONG THEM TREES!
OKAY, ADMIRAL! DROP YER ANCHOR!
SO! SMART GUY, HUH? THINK Y' CAN...??
W-W-WOW!!
NO ETTIKETT! WOULDN' STAY FER DINNER!
BRR-R-R-R-WHOOOOSH!
ZIPP!


GOOFY GOES MERRILY ON HIS WAY, UNAWARE THAT HE IS A BIT CUCKOO, (OH, YES, IT'S POSSIBLE!) SINCE AGNES BOPPED A BUTTERFLY ON HIS HEAD!
6-6
BLAST THUH SWABS! THEY'VE GONE AN' SCUTTLED THUH SHIP!
AHA! THUH LIGHTS OF TH' AIRPORT! I'M SETTIN' 'ER DOWN, BOYS, WITH THUH MAIL RIGHT ON TIME!
KA-R-RIP!
BAM!
CRASH!
MUH-ROAR-R!
EEEEEK!
HELP!
GOOD HEAVENS! WHAT IN THE WORLD...??
I THINK THE LION HAS BEEN FOUND!
WALT DISNEY


GOOD HEAVENS!
F'R GOSH SAKES, GOOFY ...WHAT HAPPENED?
I DUNNO FER SURE...BUT I THINK IT'S ALL A PART OF A HUGE PLOT!


AND WHAT BECAME OF THAT PESKY... OH-OH!
HALP! PO-LEECE!
6-8

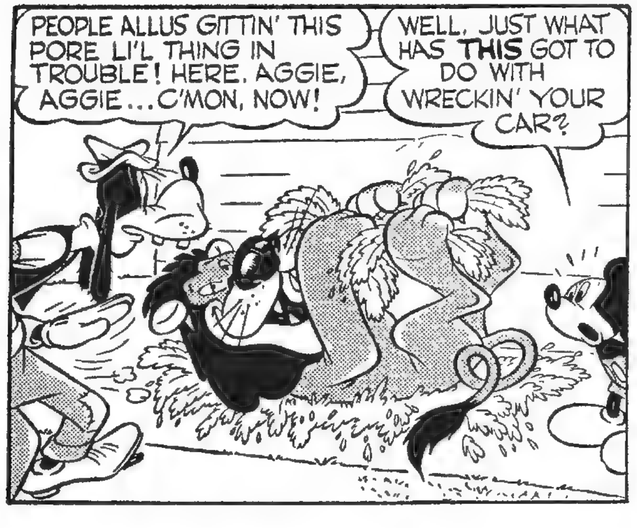
HALP!
OMIGOSH! NOW IT'S CATNIP CUCKOO!


OF ALL THINGS! THEN GOOFY REALLY OWNS A LION?
SURE, HE DOES! AND IT'S ABOUT AS DAFFY AS HE IS! WHAT'S MORE, HE BETTER GET IT OUTA MISS PINCH'S CATNIP BED...
6-9

...BEFORE IT GET'S DAFFIER!
HEY, GOOFY, COME AROUND HERE, QUICK!

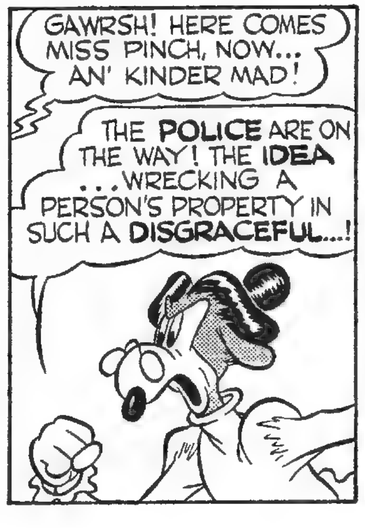
I'M A'COMIN'! CONSARN IT...LIKE TO GIT MUH HANDS ON THUH LOW-DOWN WEASEL THET MADE ME WRECK MUH CAR! A FINE THING...

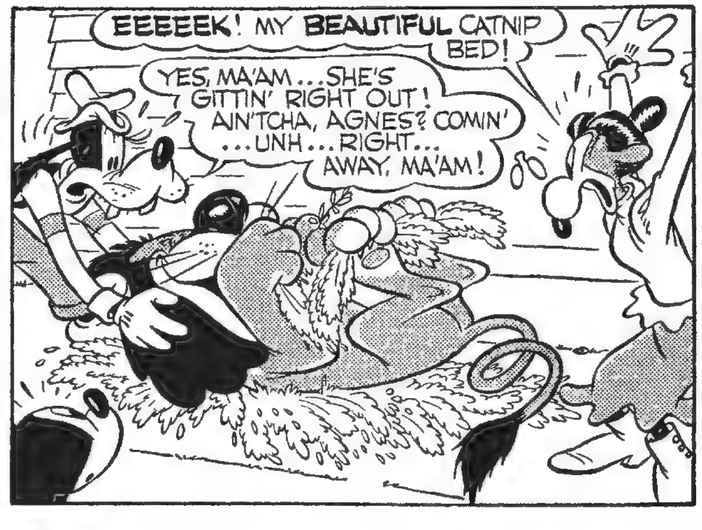
...DRIVIN' ALONG PEACEABLE, AN' THEN...AHA! I KNOWED IT WUZ ALL A PLOT TO GIT AGNES INTO TROUBLE! SEE...I BEEN FRAMED!
OKAY! BUT DO SOMETHING ABOUT THAT BRUTE, OR YOU'RE LIABLE TO BE LYNCHED!


PEOPLE ALLUS GITTIN' THIS PORE LI'L THING IN TROUBLE! HERE, AGGIE, AGGIE...C'MON, NOW!
WELL, JUST WHAT HAS THIS GOT TO DO WITH WRECKIN' YOUR CAR?

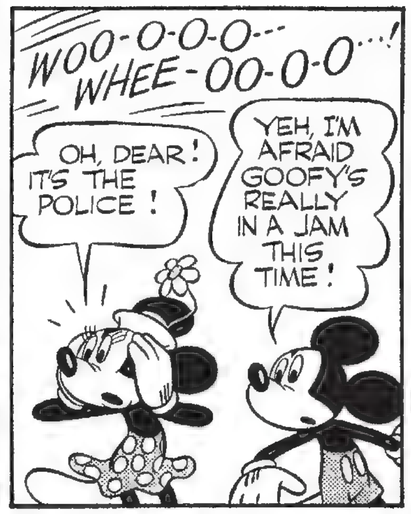
I TOLE YUH... EVER'THING WENT BLANK! WHEN I COME TO, MUH CAR'D RAMMED MISS PINCH'S FRONT PORCH, AND THUH LION'S IN HER CATNIP BED! THA'S ALL I KNOW!
6-10

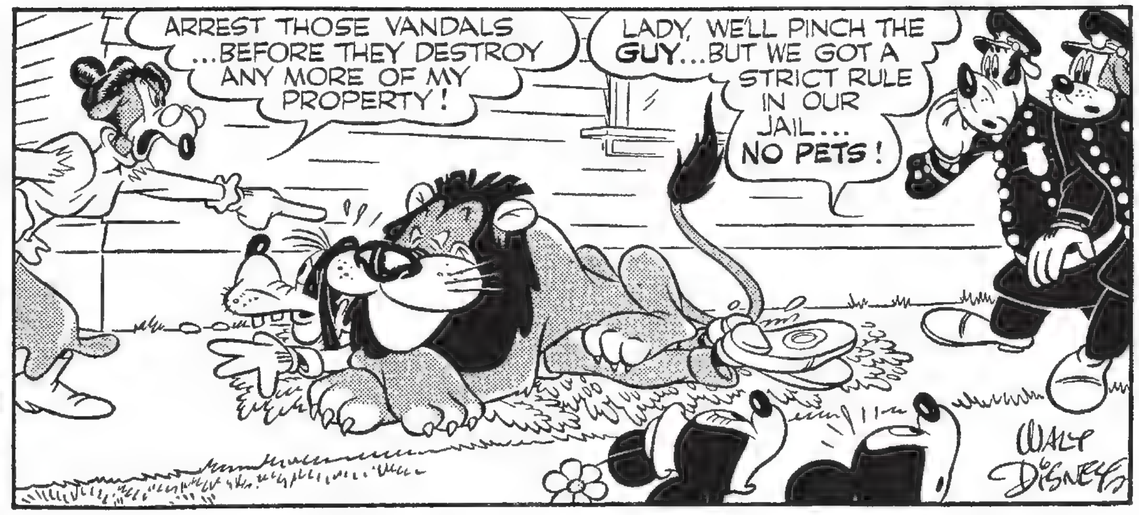
IN FACT, NOBODY KNOWS JUST WHAT HAPPENED! BUT WE DO... DON'T WE?


GAWRSH! HERE COMES MISS PINCH, NOW... AN' KINDER MAD!
THE POLICE ARE ON THE WAY! THE IDEA ...WRECKING A PERSON'S PROPERTY IN SUCH A DISGRACEFUL...!


EEEEEK! MY BEAUTIFUL CATNIP BED!
YES, MA'AM...SHE'S GITTIN' RIGHT OUT! AIN'TCHA, AGNES? COMIN' ...UNH...RIGHT... AWAY, MA'AM!

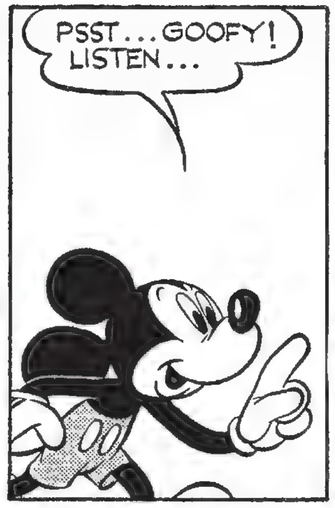
YOU WRETCH! GET THAT CREATURE OUT OF MY CATNIP BED... AT ONCE!
YES, MA'AM, WE'RE...OOPH ...WE'RE JEST LEAVIN'! C'MON, AGGIE...; UMPH...!
6-11


WOO-O-O-O--- WHEE-OO-O-O...!
OH, DEAR! IT'S THE POLICE!
YEH, I'M AFRAID GOOFY'S REALLY IN A JAM THIS TIME!

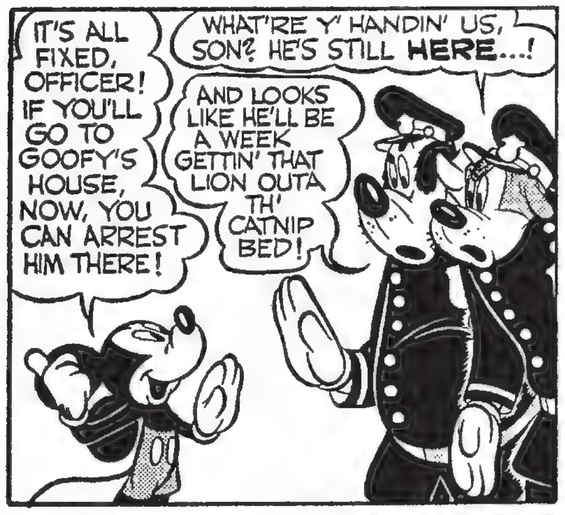

ARREST THOSE VANDALS ...BEFORE THEY DESTROY ANY MORE OF MY PROPERTY!
LADY, WE'LL PINCH THE GUY...BUT WE GOT A STRICT RULE IN OUR JAIL... NO PETS!
WALT DISNEY

WELL, DON'T STAND THERE LIKE DUMMIES! ARREST THAT HOODLUM!
TAKE IT EASY, LADY! WE'LL DO OUR DUTY... BUT WHEN HIM AND KING LEO AIN'T QUITE SO CLOSE TOGETHER!
6-12

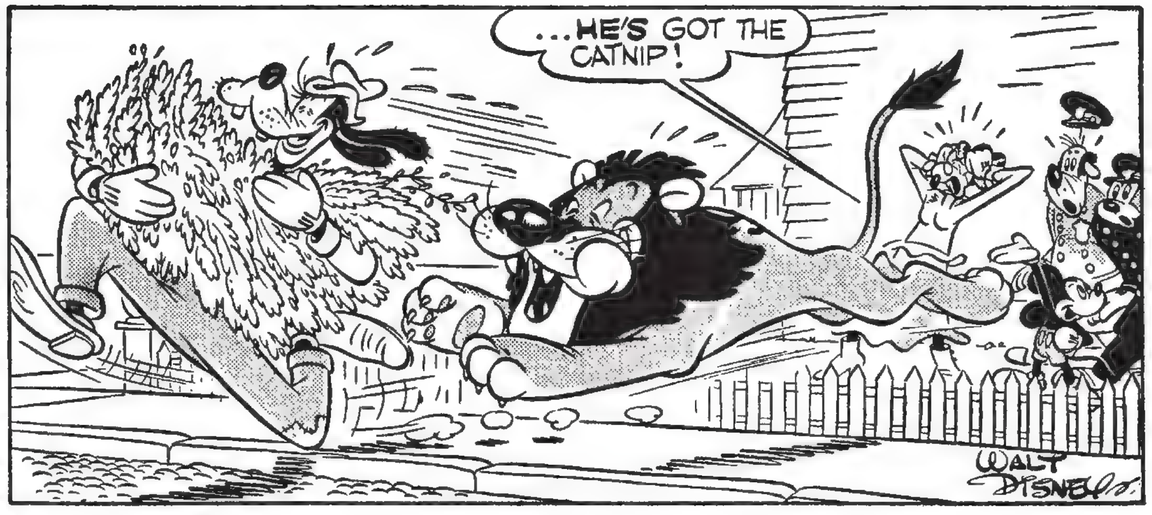
AW, PLEASE, AGNES! C'MON HOME! FUN'S FUN, BUT...!

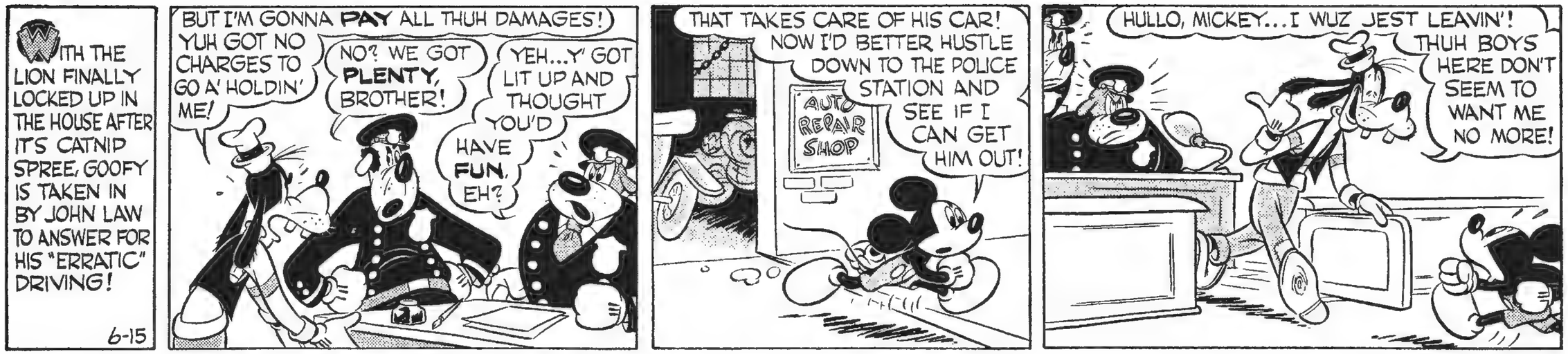

PSST...GOOFY! LISTEN...

...BZZZ-BZZ-Z...!
B'GAWRSH, MICKEY... I THINK YUH GOT SUMTHIN'...!

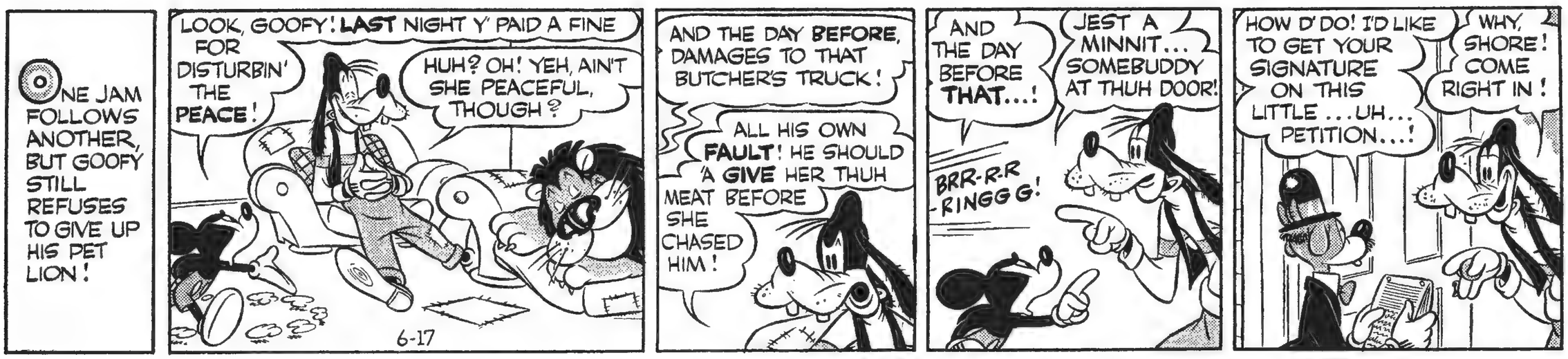

IT'S ALL FIXED, OFFICER! IF YOU'LL GO TO GOOFY'S HOUSE, NOW, YOU CAN ARREST HIM THERE!
WHAT'RE Y' HANDIN' US, SON? HE'S STILL HERE...!
AND LOOKS LIKE HE'LL BE A WEEK GETTIN' THAT LION OUTA TH' CATNIP BED!

THAT'S WHAT YOU THINK, BUT...
EEEEEK!
6-13

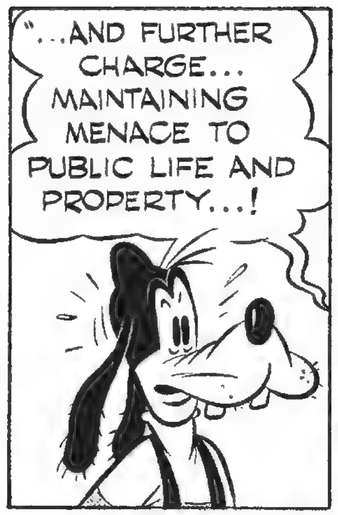

...HE'S GOT THE CATNIP!
WALT DISNEY


WITH THE LION FINALLY LOCKED UP IN THE HOUSE AFTER IT'S CATNIP SPREE, GOOFY IS TAKEN IN BY JOHN LAW TO ANSWER FOR HIS "ERRATIC" DRIVING!
6-15
BUT I'M GONNA PAY ALL THUH DAMAGES!
YUH GOT NO CHARGES TO GO A' HOLDIN' ME!
NO? WE GOT PLENTY, BROTHER!
YEH...Y' GOT LIT UP AND THOUGHT YOU'D HAVE FUN, EH?
THAT TAKES CARE OF HIS CAR! NOW I'D BETTER HUSTLE DOWN TO THE POLICE STATION AND SEE IF I CAN GET HIM OUT!
AUTO REPAIR SHOP
HULLO, MICKEY...I WUZ JEST LEAVIN'!
THUH BOYS HERE DON'T SEEM TO WANT ME NO MORE!

BUT HOW COME Y' WERE PINCHED AND THEN THEY COULDN'T HOLD Y'?
EASY! THUH CHARGE WUZ DRIVIN' 'TOXERCATED!
P.D.
BUT WHEN THEY GIMME TESTS THEY SAW I WUZN'T, SO...!
WELL, WHATEVER IT WAS, I STILL THINK THAT DOPEY LION HAD SOMETHIN' TO DO WITH IT!
AGNES? SHUCKS... WHAT AN IDEAR!
6-16
THAT REMINDS ME...HAFTER GIT SOME DINNER FER THUH LI'L GAL! BE RIGHT OUT!
MEAT MARKET
MUST BE HARD TIMES, MICKEY! FOLKS ACTED LIKE A FELLER BUYIN' A PIECE O' MEAT WUZ UNUSUAL!
WALT DISNEY

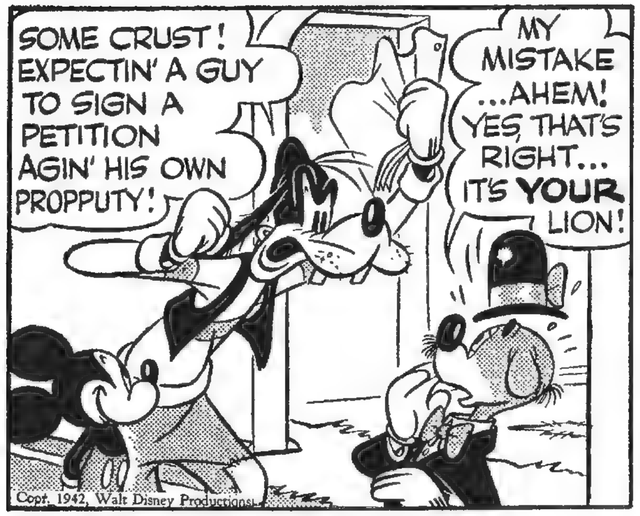

ONE JAM FOLLOWS ANOTHER, BUT GOOFY STILL REFUSES TO GIVE UP HIS PET LION!
LOOK, GOOFY! LAST NIGHT Y' PAID A FINE FOR DISTURBIN' THE PEACE!
HUH? OH! YEH, AIN'T SHE PEACEFUL, THOUGH?
6-17
AND THE DAY BEFORE, DAMAGES TO THAT BUTCHER'S TRUCK!
ALL HIS OWN FAULT! HE SHOULD 'A GIVE HER THUH MEAT BEFORE SHE CHASED HIM!
AND THE DAY BEFORE THAT...!
JEST A MINNIT... SOMEBUDDY AT THUH DOOR!
BRR-R-R -RINGG G!
HOW D' DO! I'D LIKE TO GET YOUR SIGNATURE ON THIS LITTLE ...UH... PETITION...!
WHY, SHORE! COME RIGHT IN!

SHORE, MISTER... I'LL BE GLAD TO SIGN THET PETITION! WHUT'S IT ABOUT?
AHEM! "WE, THE UPRIGHT AND TAX-PAYING CITIZENS OF THIS NEIGHBORHOOD..."
6-18


"...AND FURTHER CHARGE... MAINTAINING MENACE TO PUBLIC LIFE AND PROPERTY...!

"WE HEREBY..."
THAT'S ENUFF... LEMME SIGN IT! SECH GOIN'S-ON RIGHT IN MUH OWN NEIGHBOR-HOOD!
GOOFY... WAIT ...!

Y' DODO... THAT PETITION'S ABOUT YOU!
HUH?? WH-WHUT...?


SOME CRUST! EXPECTIN' A GUY TO SIGN A PETITION AGIN' HIS OWN PROPPUTY!
MY MISTAKE ...AHEM! YES, THAT'S RIGHT... IT'S YOUR LION!
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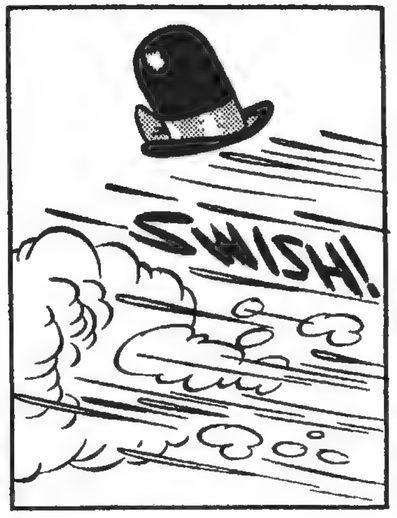
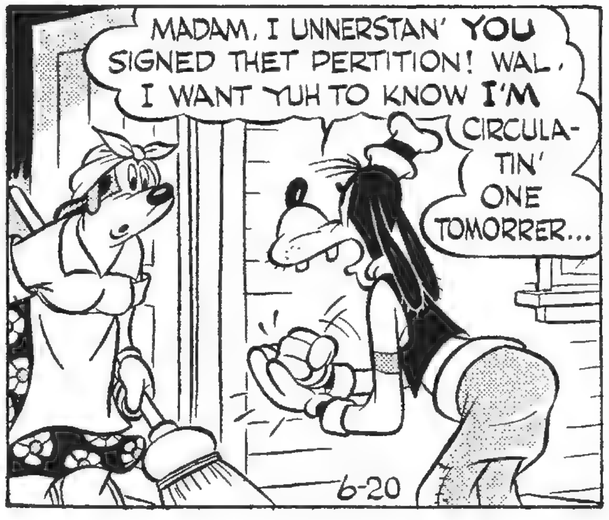
BUT, I WARN YOU, SIR, THE ENTIRE COMMUNITY IS TAKING A FIRM STAND... AHEM... UNWAVERING...
6-19

...UNWAVERING...!!!
MEOROAR-R -R-RR!


SWISH!

...UNWAVERING IN OUR PURPOSE TO GET RID OF THAT LION! GOOD DAY, SIR!

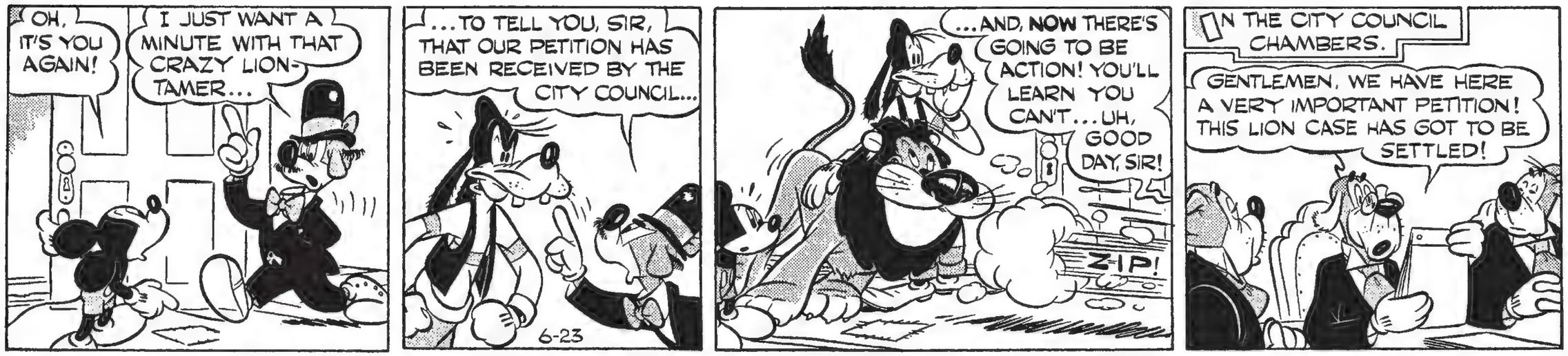
FINE NEIGHBORS! PERTEND TO BE YER FRIENDS AN' GIT UP PERTITIONS AG'IN YER PETS!

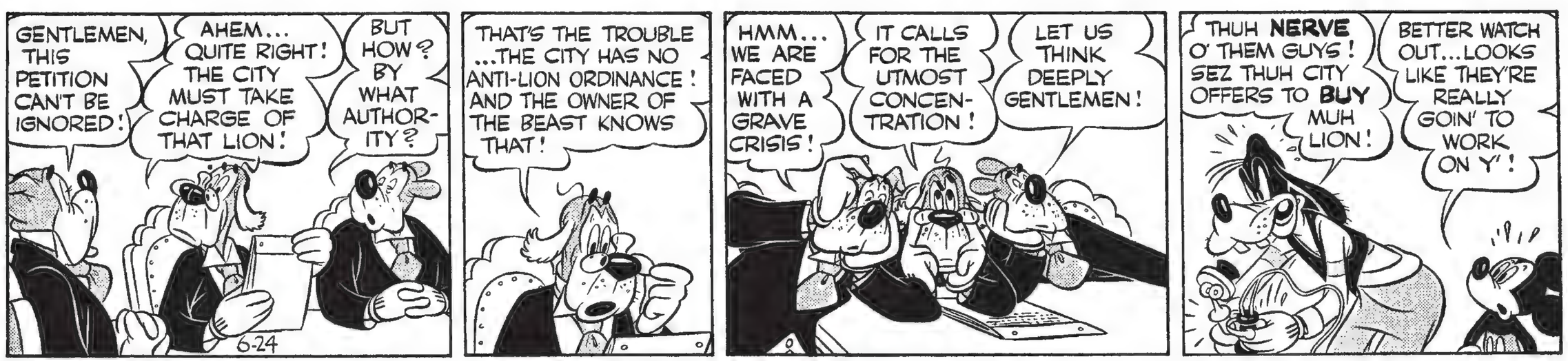

MADAM, I UNNERSTAN' YOU SIGNED THET PERTITION! WAL, I WANT YUH TO KNOW I'M CIRCULA-TIN' ONE TOMORRER...
6-20

...AG'IN BLOODTHIRSTY DOGS THET CHASE CATS UP TREES!

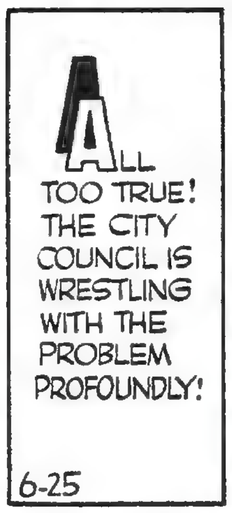
...WHICH YORES HAS GOT MINE UP ONE, NOW!

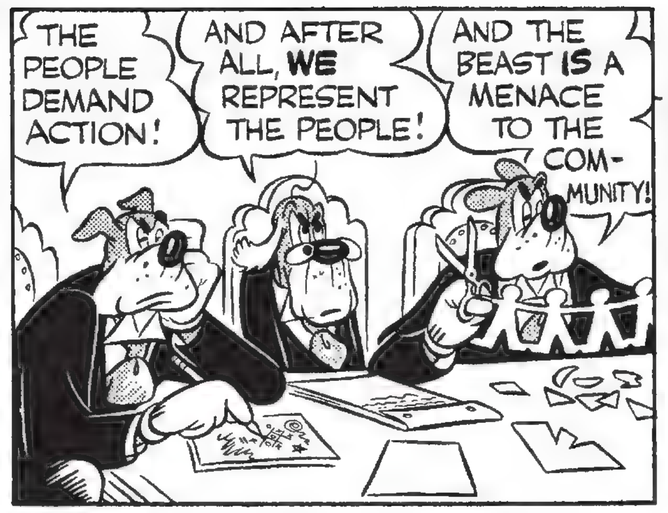
BUT DON'T Y' SEE, GOOFY? Y' CAN'T MAKE A HOUSE PET OUT OF A LION! ASIDE FROM THE JAMS Y' GET IN...
...IT ISN'T EVEN PRACTICAL!
IZZAT SO?
JEST WHUT AIN'T PRACTICAL, I'D LIKE TO KNOW?
SOMEBODY AT THE DOOR... I'LL GET IT!
R-R-RRRRR R-INNNGG!
6-22
WALT DISNEY

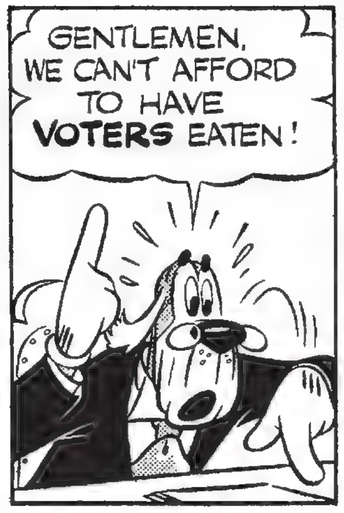

OH, IT'S YOU AGAIN!
I JUST WANT A MINUTE WITH THAT CRAZY LION-TAMER...
...TO TELL YOU, SIR, THAT OUR PETITION HAS BEEN RECEIVED BY THE CITY COUNCIL...
6-23
...AND, NOW THERE'S GOING TO BE ACTION! YOU'LL LEARN YOU CAN'T... UH, GOOD DAY, SIR!
ZIP!
IN THE CITY COUNCIL CHAMBERS.
GENTLEMEN, WE HAVE HERE A VERY IMPORTANT PETITION! THIS LION CASE HAS GOT TO BE SETTLED!


GENTLEMEN, THIS PETITION CAN'T BE IGNORED!
AHEM... QUITE RIGHT! THE CITY MUST TAKE CHARGE OF THAT LION!
BUT HOW? BY WHAT AUTHORITY?
6-24
THAT'S THE TROUBLE ...THE CITY HAS NO ANTI-LION ORDINANCE! AND THE OWNER OF THE BEAST KNOWS THAT!
HMM... WE ARE FACED WITH A GRAVE CRISIS!
IT CALLS FOR THE UTMOST CONCENTRATION!
LET US THINK DEEPLY GENTLEMEN!
THUH NERVE O' THEM GUYS! SEZ THUH CITY OFFERS TO BUY MUH LION!
BETTER WATCH OUT... LOOKS LIKE THEY'RE REALLY GOIN' TO WORK ON Y'!

YUH REALLY THINK THEY KIN TAKE AGNES AWAY FROM ME, LEGAL?
WELL, WHEN THEY EVEN OFFER TO BUY HER, IT SHOWS THEY'RE WORKIN' AT IT!


ALL TOO TRUE! THE CITY COUNCIL IS WRESTLING WITH THE PROBLEM PROFOUNDLY!
6-25


THE PEOPLE DEMAND ACTION!
AND AFTER ALL, WE REPRESENT THE PEOPLE!
AND THE BEAST IS A MENACE TO THE COMMUNITY!


GENTLEMEN, WE CAN'T AFFORD TO HAVE VOTERS EATEN!

GOOD HEAVENS!
GREAT SCOTT!
LET US THINK MORE DEEPLY, GENTLEMEN!

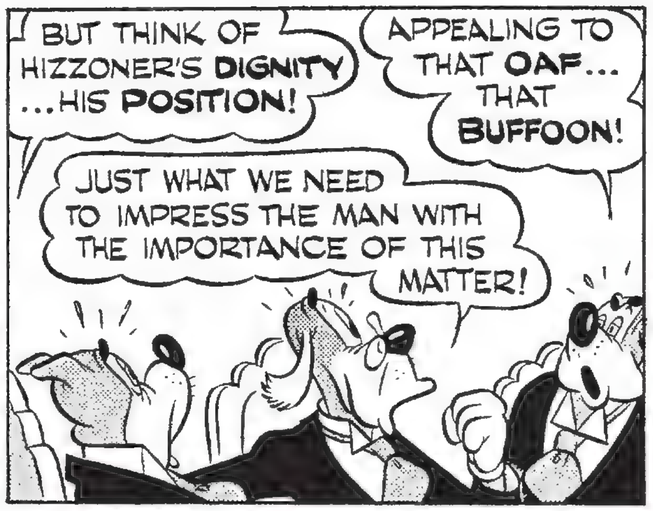
WISHT I KNOWED WHUT THEM LAW-MAKERS IS COOKIN' UP ABOUT AGNES! THIS SUSPENSE IS ORFUL!
SAY... I JUST THOUGHT! CHIEF O'HARA'S A PRETTY GOOD FRIEND OF MINE...
6-26

...MAYBE HE'D TELL ME IF HE KNOWS ANYTHING! SEE Y' LATER!
GAWRSH ... THANKS, MICKEY!

NO IDEAS, YET, GENTLEMEN?
WELL... YOU COULD PASS AN ANTI-LION ORDINANCE!
BUT WE DON'T MEET OFFICIALLY UNTIL NEXT MONTH!

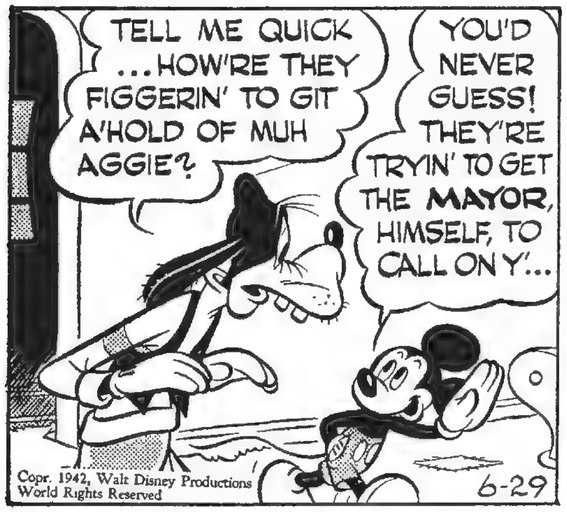
GENTLEMEN... I HAVE IT!

YOU MEAN YOU HAVE AN IDEA HOW THE CITY CAN TAKE THE LION?
YES! A PERSONAL APPEAL BY HIZZONER, THE MAYOR!
HIZZONER??
6-27


BUT THINK OF HIZZONER'S DIGNITY ...HIS POSITION!
APPEALING TO THAT OAF... THAT BUFFOON!
JUST WHAT WE NEED TO IMPRESS THE MAN WITH THE IMPORTANCE OF THIS MATTER!

COME, GENTLEMEN... LET US CALL ON HIZZONER!

I BEEN ORFUL WORRIED, MICKEY! DID YUH FIND OUT WHUT'S COOKIN'?
YES, BUT Y' BETTER SIT DOWN BEFORE I TELL Y'!


TELL ME QUICK ...HOW'RE THEY FIGGERIN' TO GIT A'HOLD OF MUH AGGIE?
YOU'D NEVER GUESS! THEY'RE TRYIN' TO GET THE MAYOR, HIMSELF, TO CALL ON Y'...
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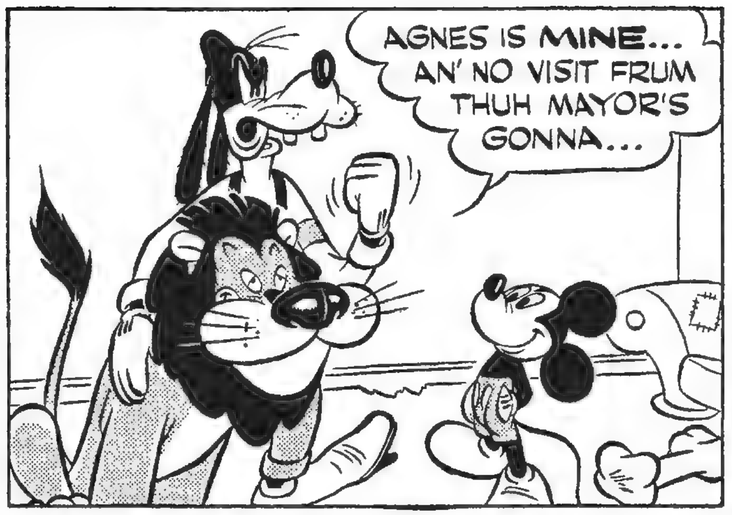
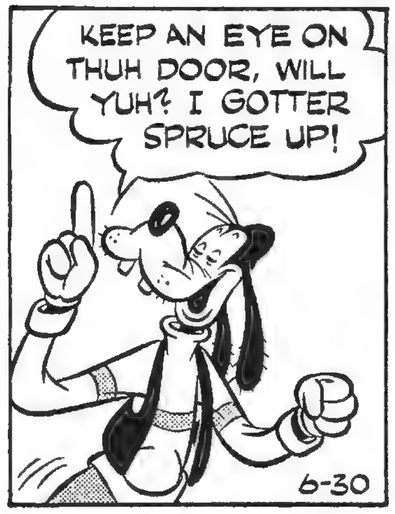
6-29

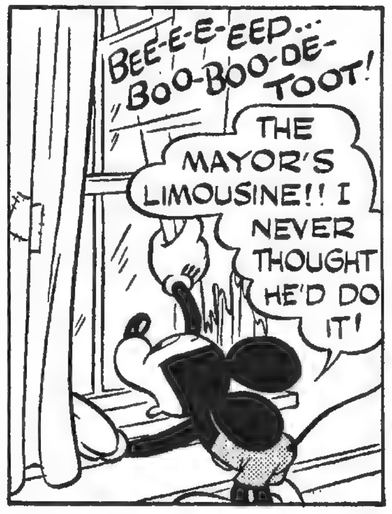
...AND MAKE A PERSONAL APPEAL TO GIVE UP THE LION!
OH, IZZAT SO? WAL, HE WON'T GIT AWAY WITH IT!


AGNES IS MINE... AN' NO VISIT FRUM THUH MAYOR'S GONNA...

...SAY! I'M BEIN' HONORED, AIN'T I?

GAWRSH ...IMAGINE! JEST TO TRY AN' GIT AGNES, THUH MAYOR'S COMIN' TO SEE ME PERSONAL!
YEP! STRICTLY FRONT PAGE STUFF!


KEEP AN EYE ON THUH DOOR, WILL YUH? I GOTTER SPRUCE UP!
6-30

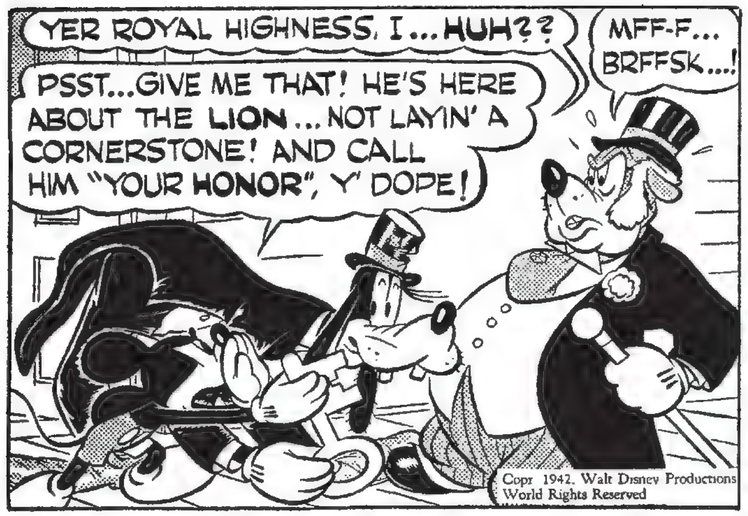

BEE-E-E-EEP... BOO-BOO-DE-TOOT!
THE MAYOR'S LIMOUSINE!! I NEVER THOUGHT HE'D DO IT!

AHEM...!

HOW D' WE LOOK? SNAZZY ENUFF TO GREET THUH MAYOR ON MUH FRONT PORCH? DON'T WANT NO SOSHUL ERRORS!
YOU'D BETTER LEAVE "PRECIOUS" INSIDE... SHE MIGHT THINK HE WAS A POT ROAST!

HUMILIATING! A MAN IN MY POSITION HAVING TO CALL ON A CRACK-POT...JUST TO KEEP THE PEACE!
7-1

WELCOME, YER ROYAL HIGHNESS! LEMME PRESENT THUH KEY TO THUH CITY...AHEM... OR WHAT-EVER IT'LL FIT!
WALT DISNEY'S


YER ROYAL HIGHNESS, I... HUH??
MFF-F... BRFFSK...!
PSST...GIVE ME THAT! HE'S HERE ABOUT THE LION... NOT LAYIN' A CORNERSTONE! AND CALL HIM "YOUR HONOR", Y' DOPE!
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AHEM! YER HONOR, YUH DOPE, I...!?
WHAT!!? WHY, YOU INSOLENT... YOU...!
PLEASE, MR. MAYOR... GOOFY DIDN'T MEAN ANY-THING' HONEST...!

...5-6-7-8-9-10... MUST BE CALM... CITIZENS DEPENDING ON ME... DIPLOMACY ...VERY C-A-L-M ...!
7-2

MY FRIEND, I SEE I CAN TALK AS ONE GENTLEMAN TO, AH... SO TO SPEAK! YOU HAVE CHARACTER... INTELLIGENCE, AH...!
THET'S ME!

I KNEW, SIR, THAT IF I PERSONALLY APPEALED TO YOUR HUMANITARIANISM ...YOUR CIVIC PRIDE!
WAL... O' COURSE, I NEVER SEEN IT THET WAY B'FORE...!
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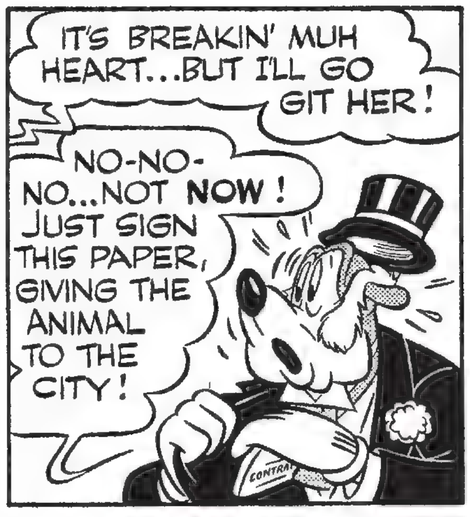
DOGGONE, IF THE MAYOR'S SOFT SOAP ISN'T WORKIN'! GOOFY'S GIVIN' UP HIS LION!
7-3


IT'S BREAKIN' MUH HEART...BUT I'LL GO GIT HER!
NO-NO-NO...NOT NOW! JUST SIGN THIS PAPER, GIVING THE ANIMAL TO THE CITY!

PORE AGGIE! THET'S HER SWEET L'IL VOICE, NOW!
P-P-PLEASE, H-HURRY...!
MUH-ROAR R-R-R...!

PORE LI'L AGNES... SHE'S BEGGIN' ME NOT TO GIVE 'ER UP!
QUICK! S-SIGN IT...!
MEOW-ROW-W ...ROAR-R-R...!
GOOFY... WAIT! BEFORE Y' GIVE THE LION TO THE CITY...

...HADN'T Y' BETTER MAKE SURE IT'LL HAVE A GOOD HOME?
7-4

WHY, ER, BRRHMPH... WE CAN'T KEEP IT... NO FACILITIES, YOU KNOW! BUT, WE WILL HAVE IT, ER... DESTROYED HUMANELY...!

STOP! YOU CAN'T DO THIS... I'M THE MAYOR... IT'S TREASON... STOP...!

...BUT... YOUR WORD OF HONOR ...AGREED TO SIGN...SPFF-F... SPLUTT-T...!
NEVER AGREED TO SIGN MUH PET OVER TO NO MURDERER! GIT OUTA HERE!
7-6
GREAT CAESAR! A MONSTER!
THE CITY HALL! AND DON'T SPARE THE TIRES!
WALT DISNEY

BOY! ONE LOOK AT YOUR LION AND THE MAYOR WAS HALF-WAY TO THE CITY HALL!
DURNED OL' BUTCHER ...TRYIN' TO GIT 'ER TO BE KILT! WISHT SHE'D ET HIM!
BACK IN THE SANCTITY OF HIS OFFICE, THE RUFFLED OFFICIAL SENDS FOR THE CITY COUNCIL HEAD!
7-7
AH! I PRESUME YOUR HONOR HAS BEEN SUCCESSFUL IN THE, ER... LION AFFAIR?
HUMPH! YOU OUGHT TO KNOW YOU CAN'T REASON WITH A CRACK-POT!
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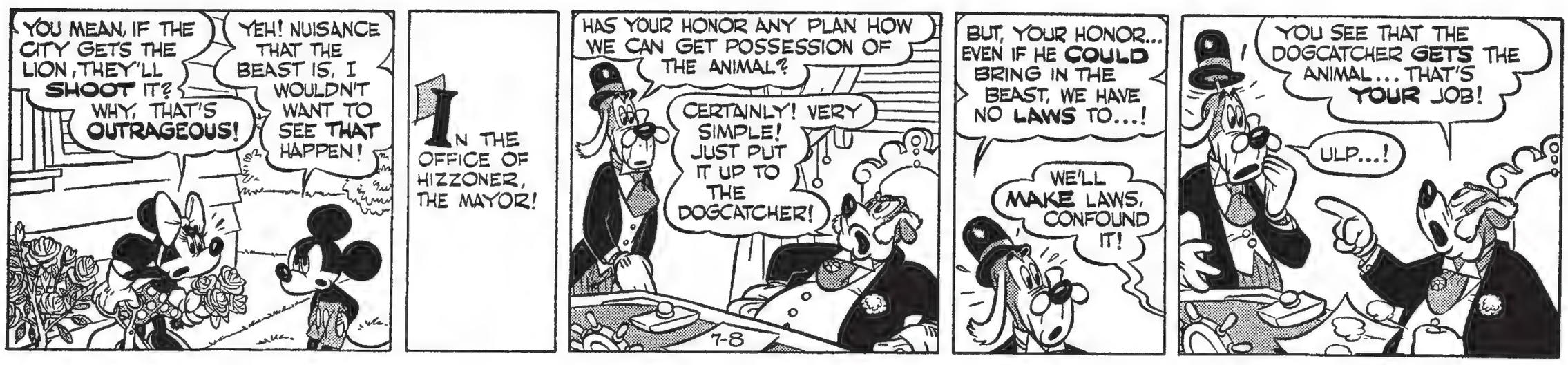
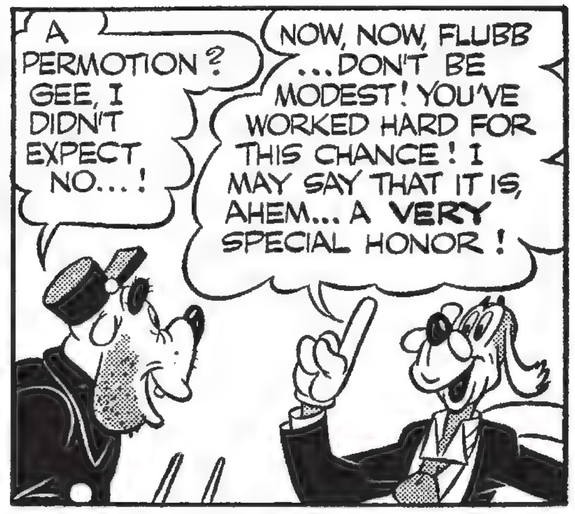
ANYHOW, I SHOULDN'T HAVE LOWERED MYSELF TO SUCH A MISSION! AS SOON AS I SAW THAT LION ...
...I REALIZED THE WHOLE MATTER WAS BENEATH MY DIGNITY!
CERTAINLY! QUITE RIGHT, YOUR HONOR!


YOU MEAN, IF THE CITY GETS THE LION, THEY'LL SHOOT IT? WHY, THAT'S OUTRAGEOUS!
YEH! NUISANCE THAT THE BEAST IS, I WOULDN'T WANT TO SEE THAT HAPPEN!
IN THE OFFICE OF HIZZONER, THE MAYOR!
HAS YOUR HONOR ANY PLAN HOW WE CAN GET POSSESSION OF THE ANIMAL?
CERTAINLY! VERY SIMPLE! JUST PUT IT UP TO THE DOGCATCHER!
7-8
BUT, YOUR HONOR... EVEN IF HE COULD BRING IN THE BEAST, WE HAVE NO LAWS TO...!
WE'LL MAKE LAWS, CONFOUND IT!
YOU SEE THAT THE DOGCATCHER GETS THE ANIMAL... THAT'S YOUR JOB!
ULP...!

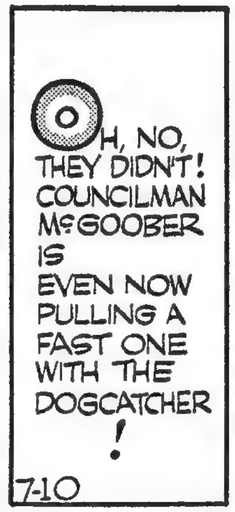
YOUR HONOR EXPECTS **ME** TO ASSIGN THE DOGCATCHER TO BRING IN THAT FEROCIOUS LION?
CERTAINLY! AS COUNCILMAN, THAT COMES UNDER YOUR DEPARTMENT! AND NO BUNG-LING!

REMEMBER ...THE **CITIZENS** WHO SIGNED THAT PETITION ALSO **VOTE**!
YES, YOUR HONOR!
7-9

YUH SENT FOR ME, MR. McGOOBER?
AH...YES! YOUR RECORD, FLUBB, AS THE CITY'S MOST STERLING DOGCATCHER HAS EARNED YOU A PROMOTION!


A PERMOTION? GEE, I DIDN'T EXPECT NO...!
NOW, NOW, FLUBB ...DON'T BE MODEST! YOU'VE WORKED HARD FOR THIS CHANCE! I MAY SAY THAT IT IS, AHEM... A **VERY** SPECIAL HONOR!

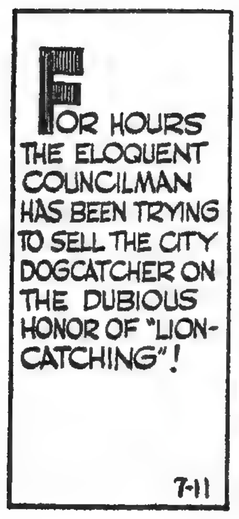
HI, GOOFY! ANY NEW TRICKS TO NAB YOUR LION?
NOPE! RECKON WHEN THUH MAYOR'S SCHEME FIZZLED THEY GAVE UP!


OH, NO, THEY DIDN'T! COUNCILMAN McGOOBER IS EVEN NOW PULLING A FAST ONE WITH THE DOGCATCHER!
7-10

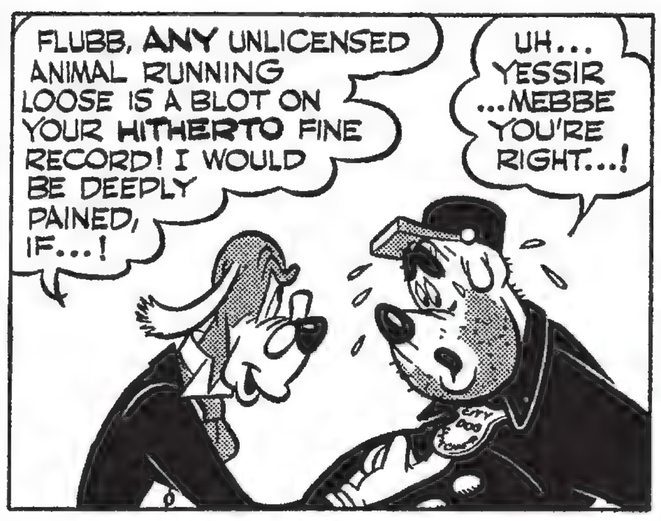
YES, FLUBB, I'M GOING TO REWARD YOU WITH A VERY SPECIAL HONOR...THE MAYOR, HIMSELF, ASKED IT!
GEE, THANKS... I ALWAYS DONE ME DUTY... BUT...!

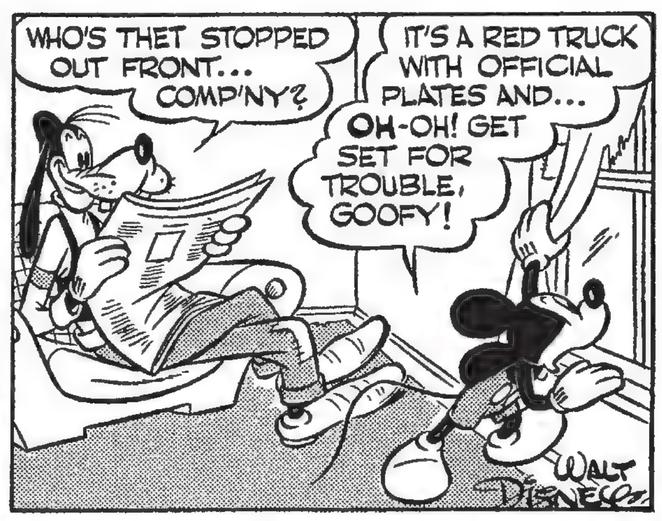
TUSH, TUSH, MY GOOD MAN! NO LONGER NEED YOU BE BOTHERED WITH COMMON, MANGY DOGS...!

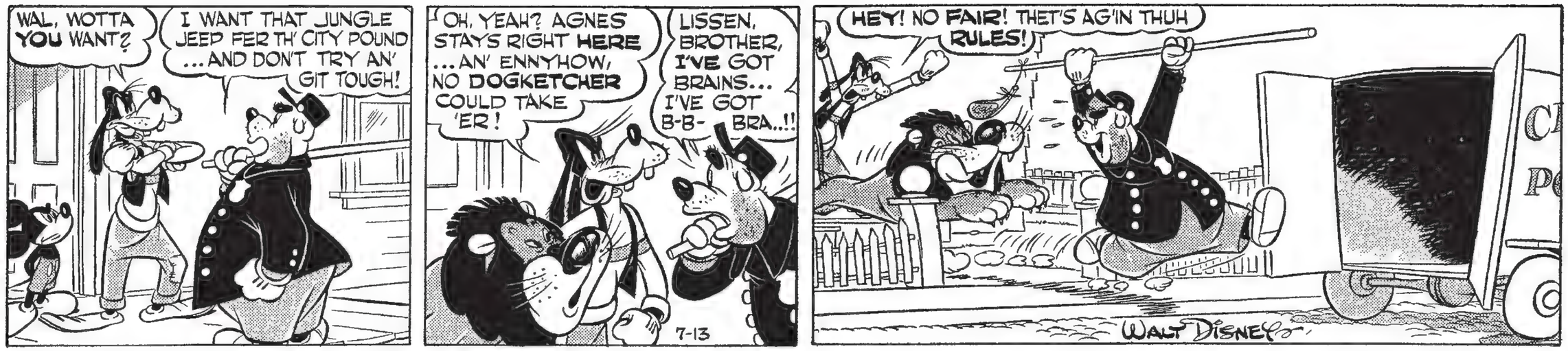
...YOU ARE TO BRING IN A LION...THE **KING OF BEASTS**!
THANK Y' S'... **HUH**???!

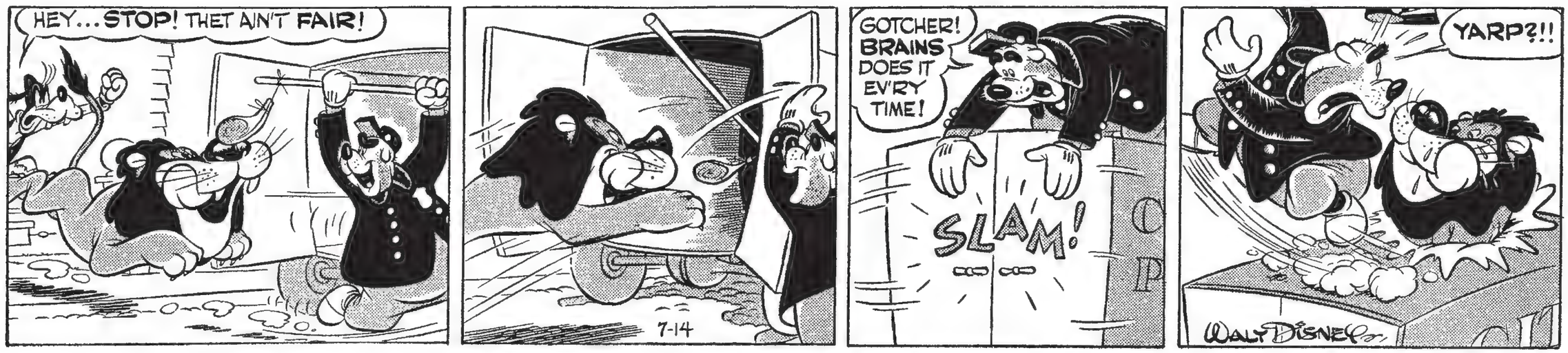

FOR HOURS THE ELOQUENT COUNCILMAN HAS BEEN TRYING TO SELL THE CITY DOGCATCHER ON THE DUBIOUS HONOR OF "LION-CATCHING"!
7-11

MY GOOD MAN, YOU **CAN'T** REFUSE TO RID OUR FAIR CITY OF THIS UGLY MENACE! IT'S YOUR PATRIOTIC **DUTY**!
ME DUTY IS **DORGS**...AN' I TAKES THE TOUGHIES WIT' THE SOFTIES! BUT DORGS AIN'T LIONS!

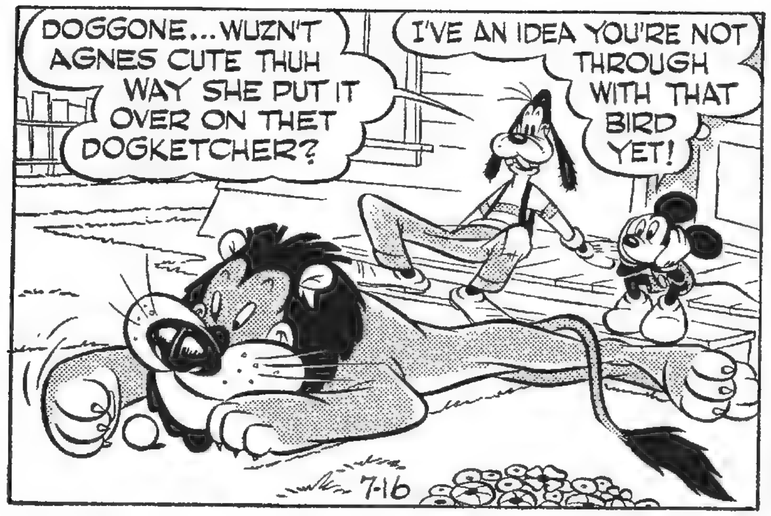

FLUBB, **ANY** UNLICENSED ANIMAL RUNNING LOOSE IS A BLOT ON YOUR **HITHERTO** FINE RECORD! I WOULD BE DEEPLY PAINED, IF...!
UH... YESSIR ...MEBBE YOU'RE RIGHT...!


WHO'S THET STOPPED OUT FRONT... COMP'NY?
IT'S A RED TRUCK WITH OFFICIAL PLATES AND... **OH**-OH! GET SET FOR TROUBLE, GOOFY!
WALT DISNEY


WAL, WOTTA YOU WANT?
I WANT THAT JUNGLE JEEP FER TH' CITY POUND ...AND DON'T TRY AN' GIT TOUGH!
OH, YEAH? AGNES STAYS RIGHT HERE ...AN' ENNYHOW, NO DOGKETCHER COULD TAKE 'ER!
LISSEN, BROTHER, I'VE GOT BRAINS... I'VE GOT B-B- BRA..!!
7-13
HEY! NO FAIR! THET'S AG'IN THUH RULES!
WALT DISNEY


HEY...STOP! THET AIN'T FAIR!
7-14
GOTCHER! BRAINS DOES IT EV'RY TIME!
SLAM!
YARP?!!
WALT DISNEY

W-WOW...!!
CITY POUND
7-15
...NEARLY GOT ME!
HEY! WHAT AM I SAYIN'? I'VE GOT HIM!
YEP, BRAINS DOES IT EV'RY TIME!
CITY POUND
WALT DISNEY

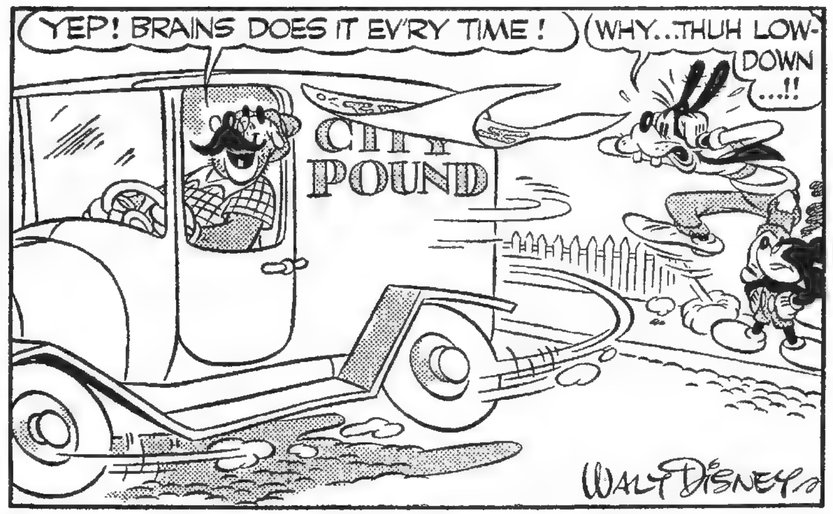

DOGGONE...WUZN'T AGNES CUTE THUH WAY SHE PUT IT OVER ON THET DOGKETCHER?
I'VE AN IDEA YOU'RE NOT THROUGH WITH THAT BIRD YET!
7-16

LOOK AT 'ER! SHE MUST SMELL SUMPIN' GOOD!
SNIFF! SNIFF!

NICE-A FRASH FEESH, MEESTER?
FRESH FISH
DON'T MIND IF I DO! GIMME 'BOUT FIFTY POUNDS FER MUH PET HERE!
GOOFY...WAIT! CAN'T Y' SEE ...?
WALT DISNEY

OOPS! SORRY, MISTER, BUT I COULDN'T STOP HER!
GOOFY! LISTEN...
THAT'SA ALL RIGHT! LET HER PEECK OUT WOT SHEEZ-A LIKE!
7-17

NICE FELLER, AIN'T HE?
Y' DOPE! I'M TRYIN' TO TELL Y' THAT'S THE...
CLANG! CLICK!


YEP! BRAINS DOES IT EV'RY TIME!
WHY...THUH LOW-DOWN ...!!
CITY POUND
WALT DISNEY

THUH LOW-DOWN SO-AN'-SO! DISGUISIN' HIMSELF AS A FISH PEDDLER TO LURE MUH INNERCENT LI'L AGGIE!
I TRIED TO TELL Y' IT WAS THE DOG-CATCHER!
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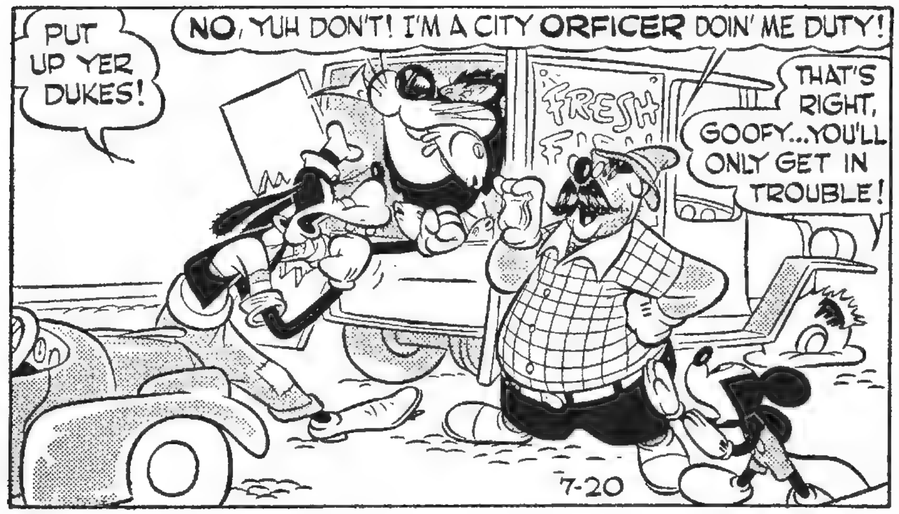
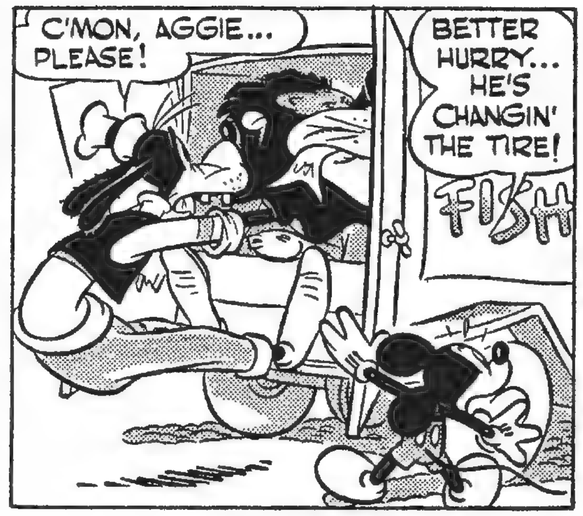
7-18

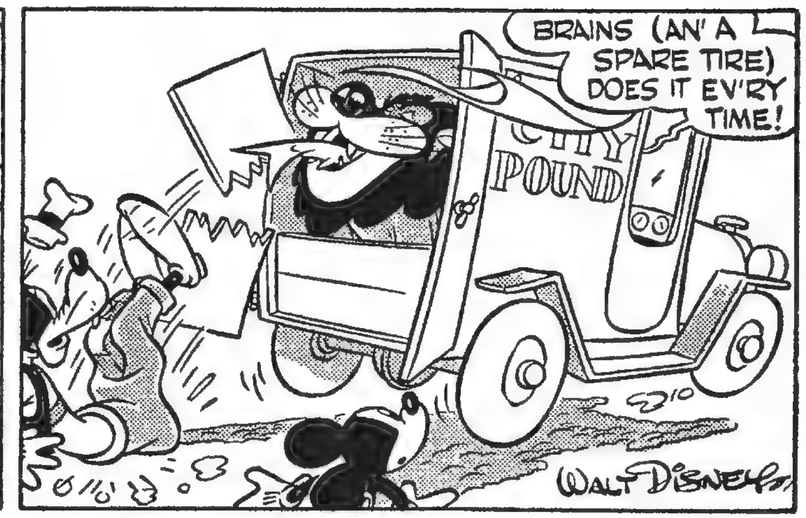
WE JEST GOTTER GIT TO THUH POUND AFORE HE SHOOTS HER!
TAKE IT EASY ... WE'RE ALMOST THERE!

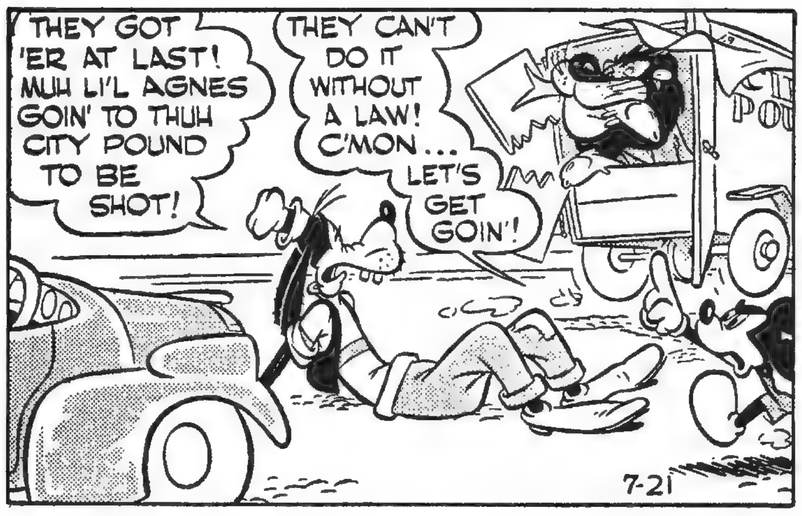
BANG!!
OWW ...HE'S DONE IT! MUH PORE, SWEET AGNES IS GONE!

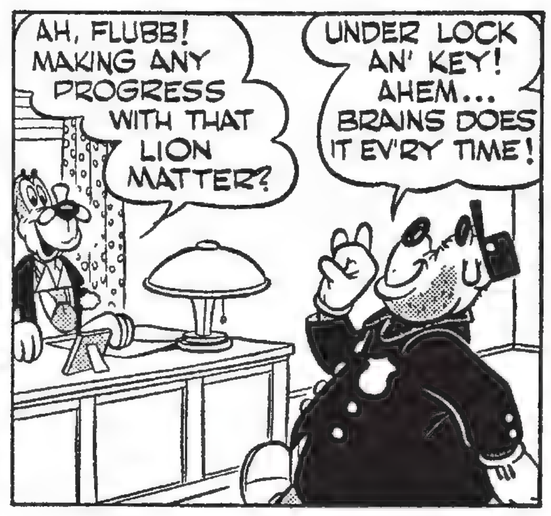
LOOK! IT WAS ONLY A BLOW-OUT!
AN' SOMEBUDDY I KNOW IS GONNA BE A LOT FLATTER THAN THET TIRE!
FRESH FISH
!
WALT DISNEY


PUT UP YER DUKES!
NO, YUH DON'T! I'M A CITY ORFICER DOIN' ME DUTY!
THAT'S RIGHT, GOOFY...YOU'LL ONLY GET IN TROUBLE!
FRESH FISH
7-20

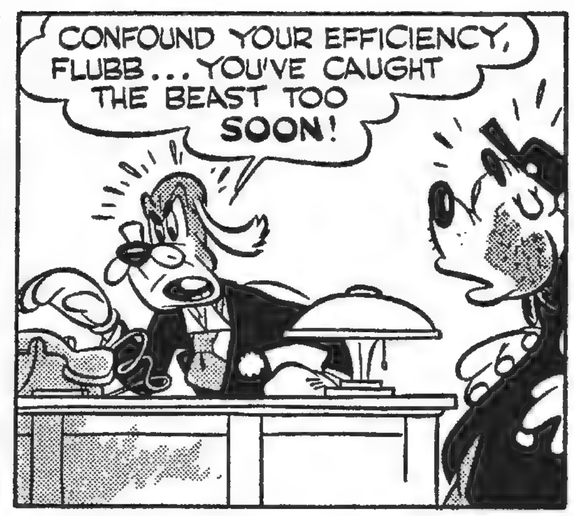

C'MON, AGGIE... PLEASE!
BETTER HURRY... HE'S CHANGIN' THE TIRE!
FISH

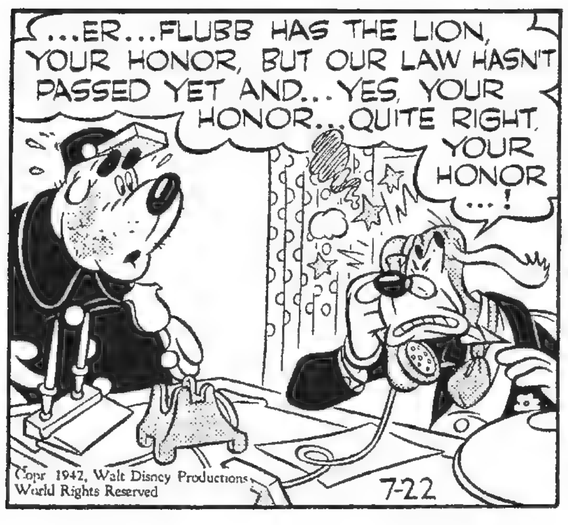

BRAINS (AN' A SPARE TIRE) DOES IT EV'RY TIME!
CITY POUND
WALT DISNEY


THEY GOT 'ER AT LAST! MUH LI'L AGNES GOIN' TO THUH CITY POUND TO BE SHOT!
THEY CAN'T DO IT WITHOUT A LAW! C'MON...
LET'S GET GOIN'!
7-21


AH, FLUBB! MAKING ANY PROGRESS WITH THAT LION MATTER?
UNDER LOCK AN' KEY! AHEM... BRAINS DOES IT EV'RY TIME!

WHAT!? BUT OUR LAW HASN'T PASSED YET!


CONFOUND YOUR EFFICIENCY, FLUBB... YOU'VE CAUGHT THE BEAST TOO SOON!


...ER...FLUBB HAS THE LION, YOUR HONOR, BUT OUR LAW HASN'T PASSED YET AND...YES, YOUR HONOR...QUITE RIGHT, YOUR HONOR ...!
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7-22

BUT...I ONLY DONE ME DUTY!
THE ANIMAL MUST BE RELEASED AT ONCE, UNTIL OUR ...WHY, FLUBB, WE COULD EVEN BE SUED!

SAY...Y' DON'T SEEM VERY HAPPY OVER GETTIN' AGNES BACK!
WAL, I...I BEEN KEEPIN' SUMPIN' FRUM YUH, MICKEY... I GOTTER CONFESS IT...!
WALT DISNEY

WHAT'S THIS? YOU'VE BEEN HOLDIN' SOMETHING BACK ABOUT YOUR LION?
WAL...THUH TRUTH IS, MICKEY I CAN'T AFFORD TO KEEP 'ER! I'M GOIN' BROKE!
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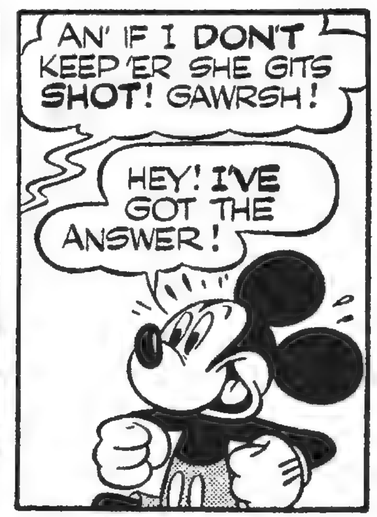
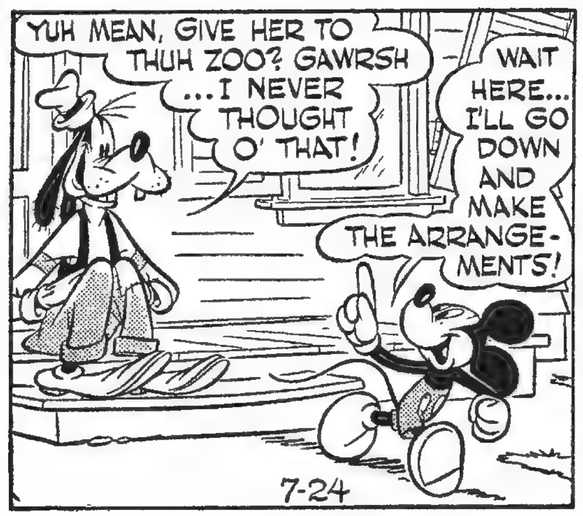
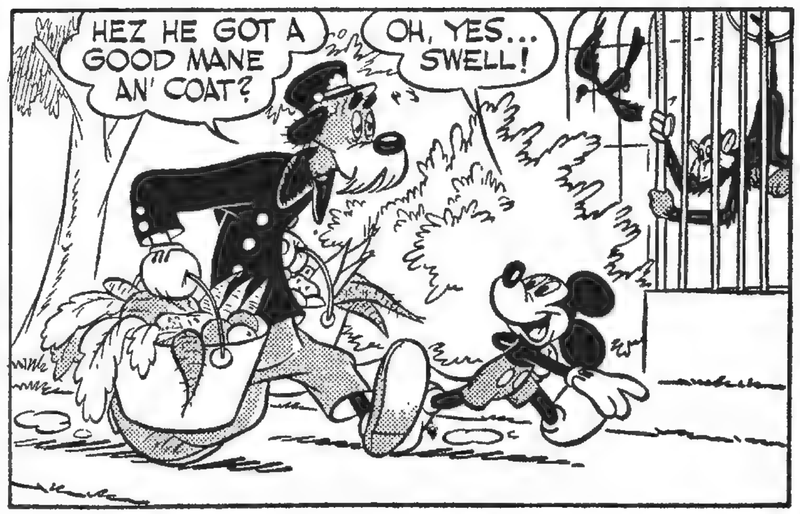
I'VE MORTGAGED THE HOUSE... BORRIED ON MUH CAR...AN' EV'RY CENT FER AGGIE'S FEED!
7-23

SIX OR SEVEN BUCKS A DAY SHE EATS ON ME!
GOSH... THIS IS SERIOUS! SOMETHING'S GOTTA BE DONE!

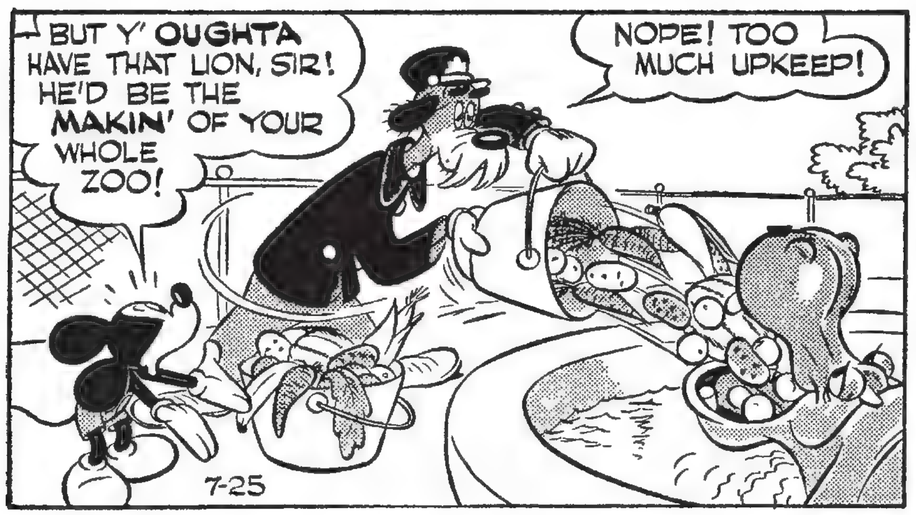

AN' IF I DON'T KEEP 'ER SHE GITS SHOT! GAWRSH!
HEY! I'VE GOT THE ANSWER!

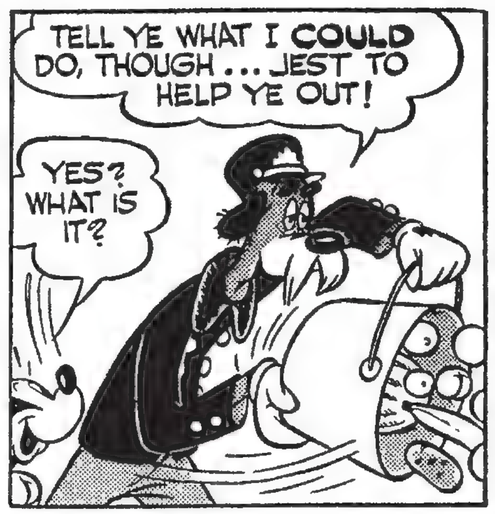

YUH MEAN, GIVE HER TO THUH ZOO? GAWRSH ...I NEVER THOUGHT O' THAT!
WAIT HERE... I'LL GO DOWN AND MAKE THE ARRANGE-MENTS!
7-24


HEZ HE GOT A GOOD MANE AN' COAT?
OH, YES... SWELL!

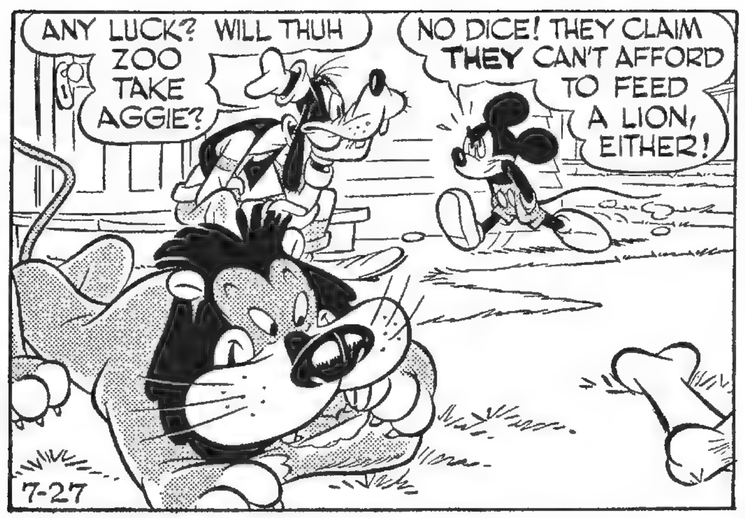
GOOD TEETH? HEALTHY AN' ACTIVE?
HE'S IN PERFECT HEALTH ... AND LIVELY AS THEY COME!

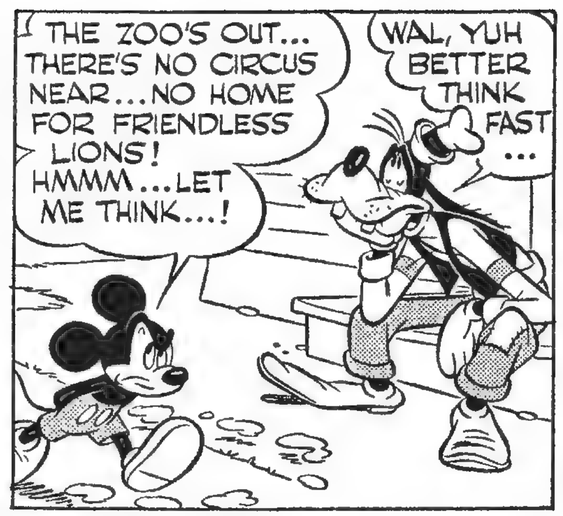
YEP, THEM'S THE KIND WE CAN'T AFFORD TO KEEP...THEY EAT TOO MUCH!

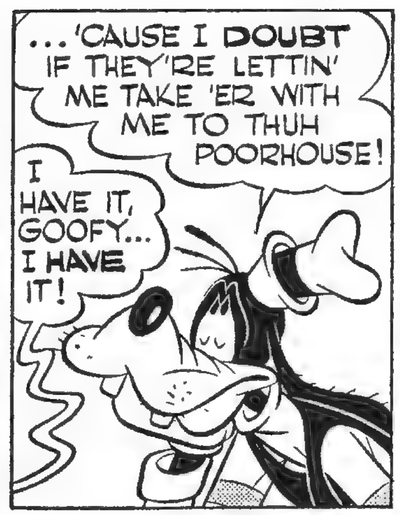

BUT Y' OUGHTA HAVE THAT LION, SIR! HE'D BE THE MAKIN' OF YOUR WHOLE ZOO!
NOPE! TOO MUCH UPKEEP!
7-25

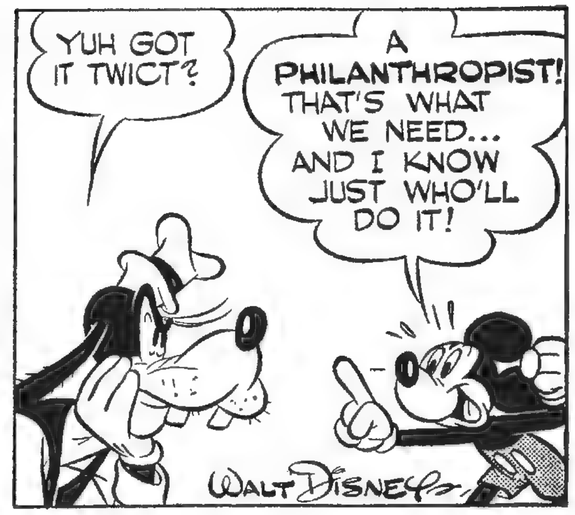

TELL YE WHAT I COULD DO, THOUGH ... JEST TO HELP YE OUT!
YES? WHAT IS IT?

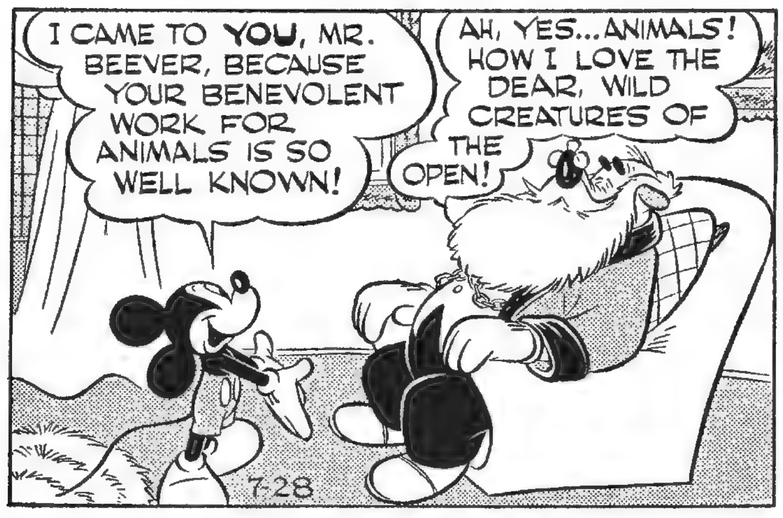
I COULD MAKE YE A NICE TRADE!
WALT DISNEY

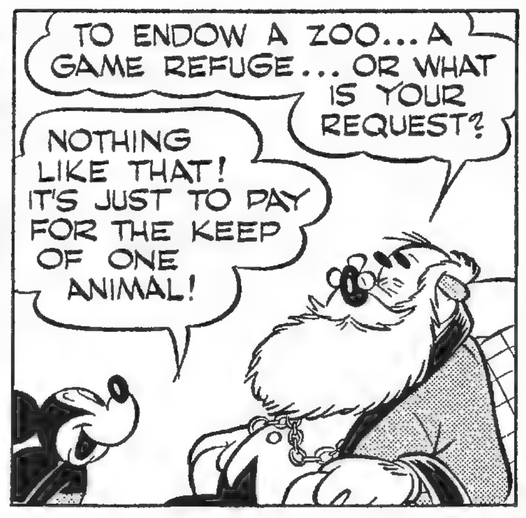

ANY LUCK? WILL THUH ZOO TAKE AGGIE?
NO DICE! THEY CLAIM THEY CAN'T AFFORD TO FEED A LION, EITHER!
7-27

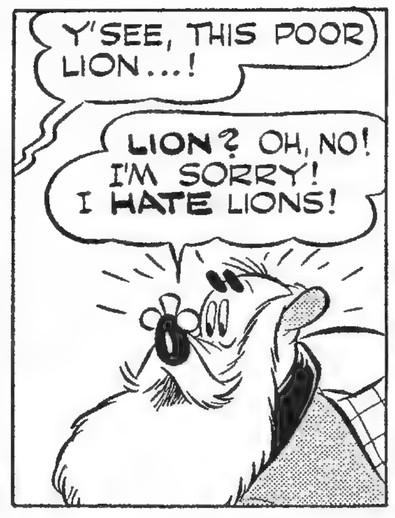

THE ZOO'S OUT... THERE'S NO CIRCUS NEAR...NO HOME FOR FRIENDLESS LIONS! HMMM...LET ME THINK...!
WAL, YUH BETTER THINK FAST ...


...'CAUSE I DOUBT IF THEY'RE LETTIN' ME TAKE 'ER WITH ME TO THUH POORHOUSE!
I HAVE IT, GOOFY... I HAVE IT!

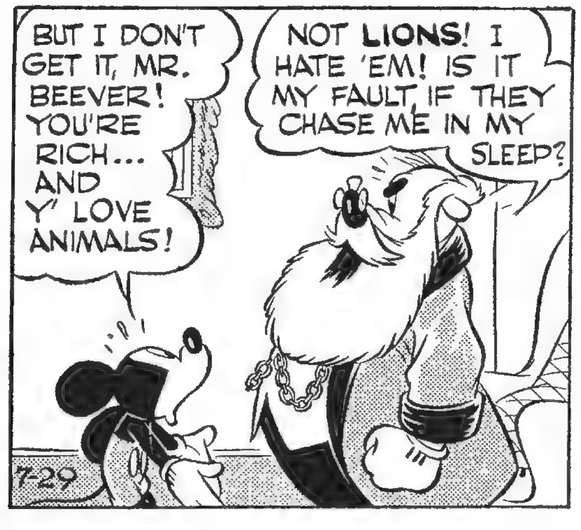

YUH GOT IT TWICT?
A PHILANTHROPIST! THAT'S WHAT WE NEED... AND I KNOW JUST WHO'LL DO IT!
WALT DISNEY

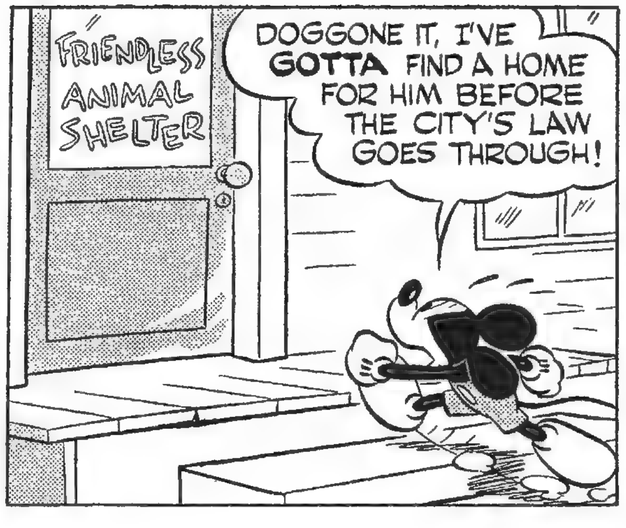

I CAME TO YOU, MR. BEEVER, BECAUSE YOUR BENEVOLENT WORK FOR ANIMALS IS SO WELL KNOWN!
AH, YES...ANIMALS! HOW I LOVE THE DEAR, WILD CREATURES OF THE OPEN!
7-28


TO ENDOW A ZOO... A GAME REFUGE... OR WHAT IS YOUR REQUEST?
NOTHING LIKE THAT! IT'S JUST TO PAY FOR THE KEEP OF ONE ANIMAL!


Y'SEE, THIS POOR LION...!
LION? OH, NO! I'M SORRY! I HATE LIONS!

THEY SCARE ME IN MY DREAMS!
UH... WHAT??


BUT I DON'T GET IT, MR. BEEVER! YOU'RE RICH... AND Y' LOVE ANIMALS!
NOT LIONS! I HATE 'EM! IS IT MY FAULT IF THEY CHASE ME IN MY SLEEP?
7-29


FRIENDLESS ANIMAL SHELTER
DOGGONE IT, I'VE GOTTA FIND A HOME FOR HIM BEFORE THE CITY'S LAW GOES THROUGH!

A LION? GOOD HEAVENS NO! I MEAN... ABSOLUTELY NOT! WE'LL HAVE NOTHING TO DO WITH THE BEAST!
THEN WHY DO Y' CALL THIS THE "FRIENDLESS ANIMAL SHELTER?"
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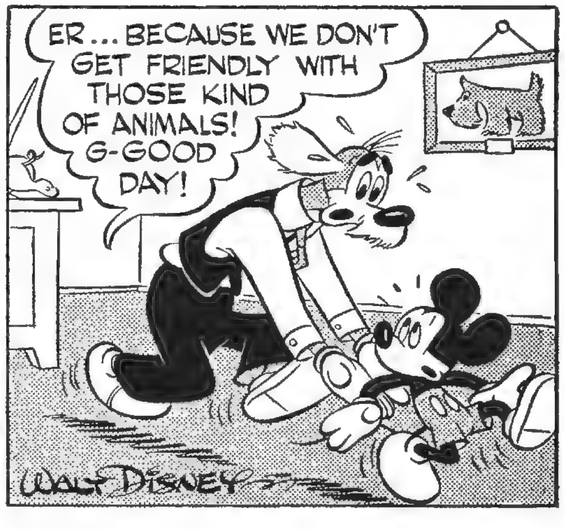
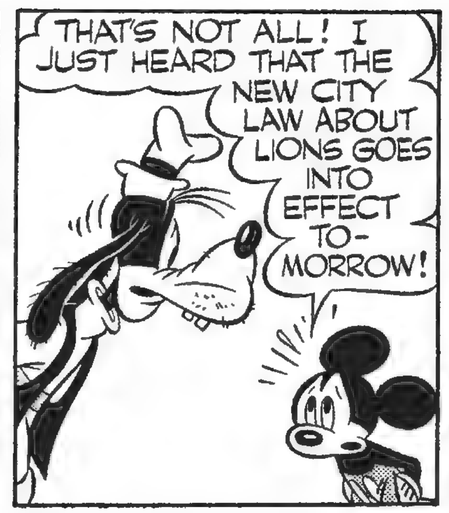
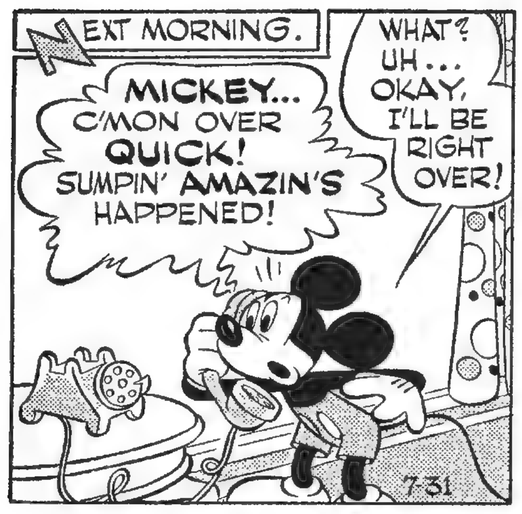

ER... BECAUSE WE DON'T GET FRIENDLY WITH THOSE KIND OF ANIMALS! G-GOOD DAY!
WALT DISNEY

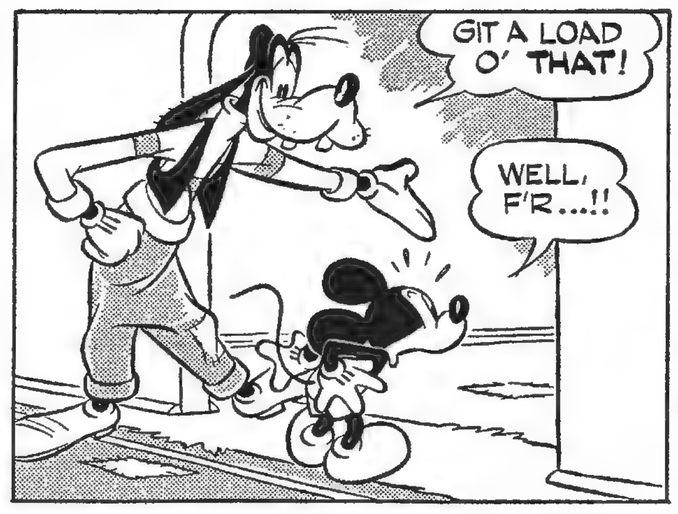
BAD NEWS, I KIN SEE!
YES, I'VE TRIED EVERYWHERE AND NOT A CHANCE OF FINDIN' A HOME FOR YOUR LION!
MILK
7-30

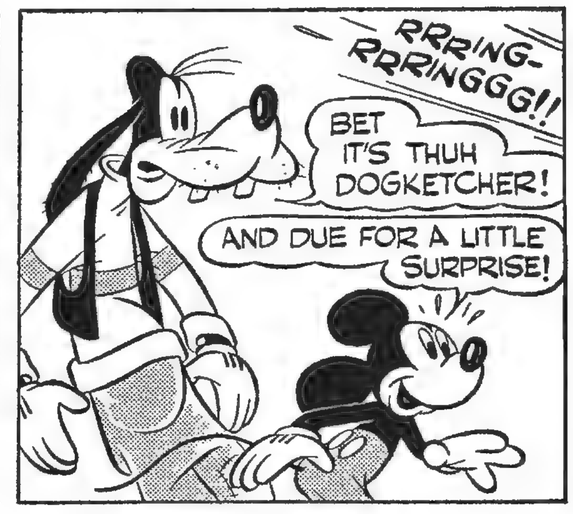

THAT'S NOT ALL! I JUST HEARD THAT THE NEW CITY LAW ABOUT LIONS GOES INTO EFFECT TO-MORROW!

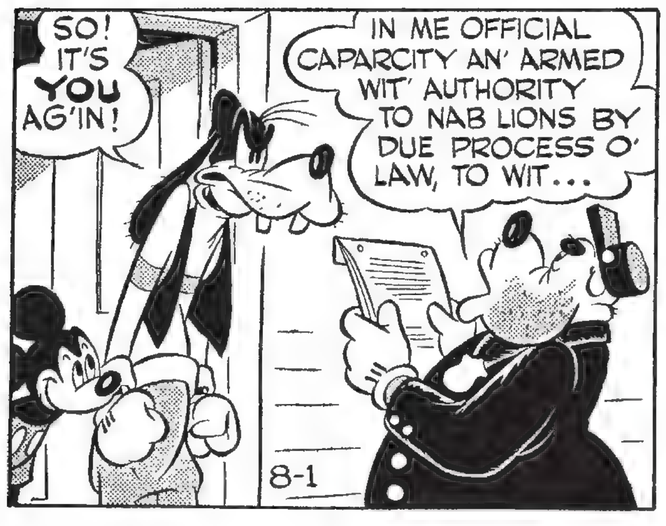
AND THUH CONDEMNED GAL ET A HEARTY SUPPER!
WALT DISNEY

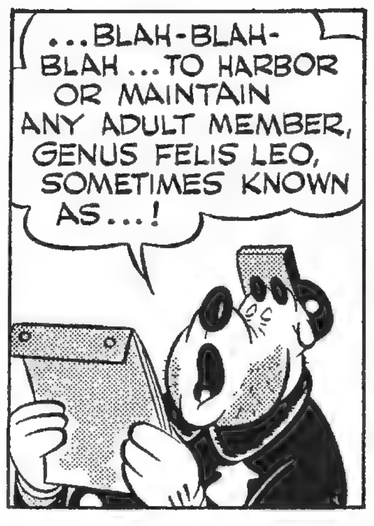

NEXT MORNING.
MICKEY... C'MON OVER QUICK! SUMPIN' AMAZIN'S HAPPENED!
WHAT? UH... OKAY, I'LL BE RIGHT OVER!
7-31

I WONDER WHAT THE HECK...? AND THIS IS THE DAY THE CITY CAN LEGALLY TAKE HIS LION, TOO!

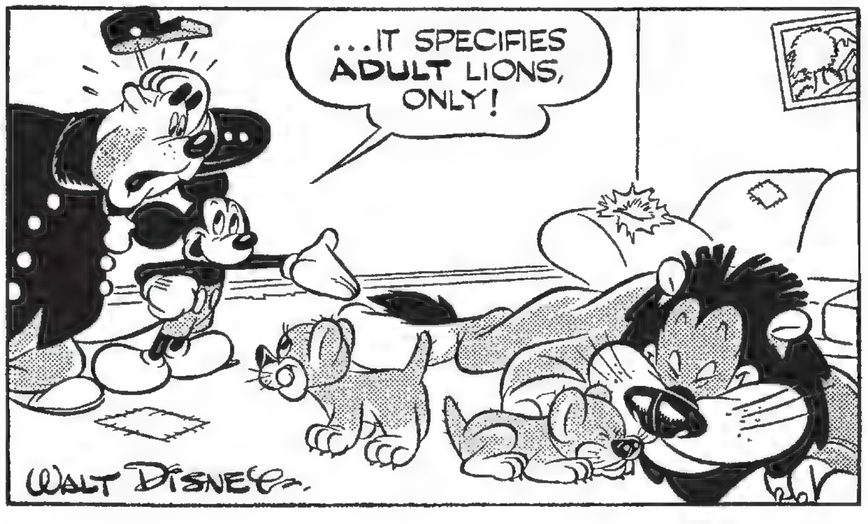

GIT A LOAD O' THAT!
WELL, F'R...!!


RRRING-RRRINGGG!!
BET IT'S THUH DOGKETCHER!
AND DUE FOR A LITTLE SURPRISE!

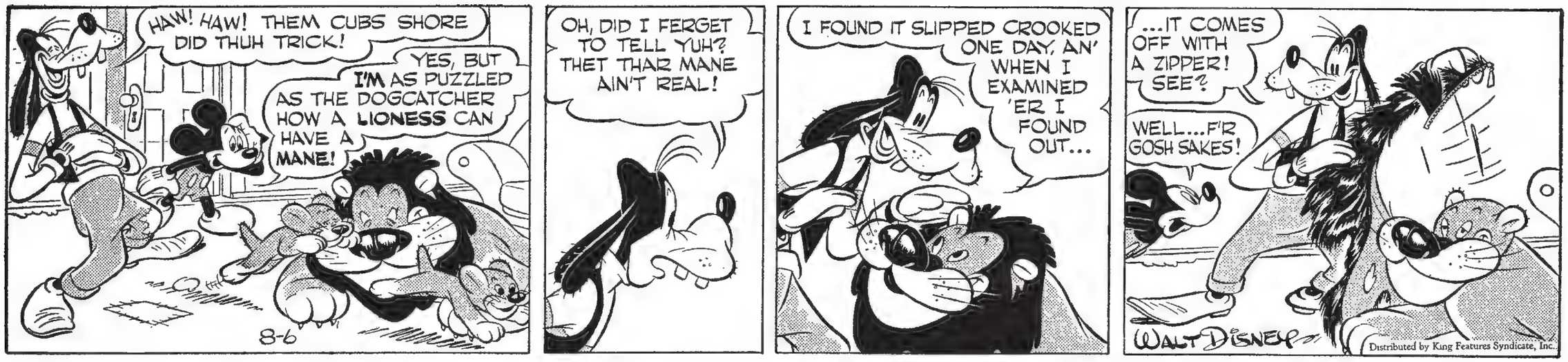

SO! IT'S YOU AG'IN!
IN ME OFFICIAL CAPARCITY AN' ARMED WIT' AUTHORITY TO NAB LIONS BY DUE PROCESS O' LAW, TO WIT...
8-1


...BLAH-BLAH-BLAH...TO HARBOR OR MAINTAIN ANY ADULT MEMBER, GENUS FELIS LEO, SOMETIMES KNOWN AS...!

JUST A MINUTE, MR. FLUBB! YOUR NEW LAW DOESN'T QUITE COVER THIS CASE... COME ON IN!


...IT SPECIFIES ADULT LIONS, ONLY!
WALT DISNEY

JUST WHAT I SAID, MR. FLUBB... YOUR NEW LAW APPLIES TO ADULT LIONS ONLY!
BUT...GULP... HOW'D THEM CUBS... WHERE...?? THERE'S SOMETHIN' FISHY ABOUT THIS HERE!
8-3
HUMPH! WHUT'S SO UNUSUAL ABOUT AGNES HAVIN' CUBS, I'D LIKE YUH TO TELL ME?
UH...I GOTTA USE YER 'PHONE, ...AN' IF YUH GOT A GLASS O' WATER... I AIN'T FEELIN' QUITE RIGHT...!
I'LL GET IT!
I AIN'T DAFFY, MR. McGOOBER...TH' DURN BEAST'S HAD CUBS! AND SMARTY-PANTS SAYS OUR LAW DON'T APPLY NOW...!
8-4
BUT IT CAN'T BE, FLUBB... THE BRUTE'S A MALE! WHAT CONDITION ARE YOU IN?
SOBER AS YOU! I TELL YUH SHE JUST LOOKS LIKE A HIM, BUT HE'S A HER! WHAT DO I DO?
STICK THERE TILL I GET LEGAL ADVICE! I'LL CALL YOU BACK!
YES, SIR!
SO YOU SEE, THERE'S NOTHING IN OUR ORDINANCE ABOUT LION CUBS! NOW, WHERE DO WE STAND?
HMM...VERY SERIOUS OVERSIGHT! BLACKSTONE DOESN'T SEEM TO COVER IT, EITHER!
MR. DISTRICT ATTORNEY
MY ADVICE IS TO LET THE CASE REST IN STATUS QUO UNTIL THE COUNCIL CAN DRAFT AND RATIFY A LEGAL AMEND-MENT!
WE'RE LICKED TEMPORARILY, FLUBB ...LEAVE THE PREMISES!
OKAY, MR. McGOOBER!
I STILL THINK YUH PULLED A FAST ONE ON ME, BUT I CAN'T FIGGER IT OUT!
GOOD DAY, MR. FLUBB!
8-5


HAW! HAW! THEM CUBS SHORE DID THUH TRICK!
YES, BUT I'M AS PUZZLED AS THE DOGCATCHER HOW A LIONESS CAN HAVE A MANE!
8-6
OH, DID I FERGET TO TELL YUH? THET THAR MANE AIN'T REAL!
I FOUND IT SLIPPED CROOKED ONE DAY, AN' WHEN I EXAMINED 'ER I FOUND OUT...
...IT COMES OFF WITH A ZIPPER! SEE?
WELL...F'R GOSH SAKES!
WALT DISNEY
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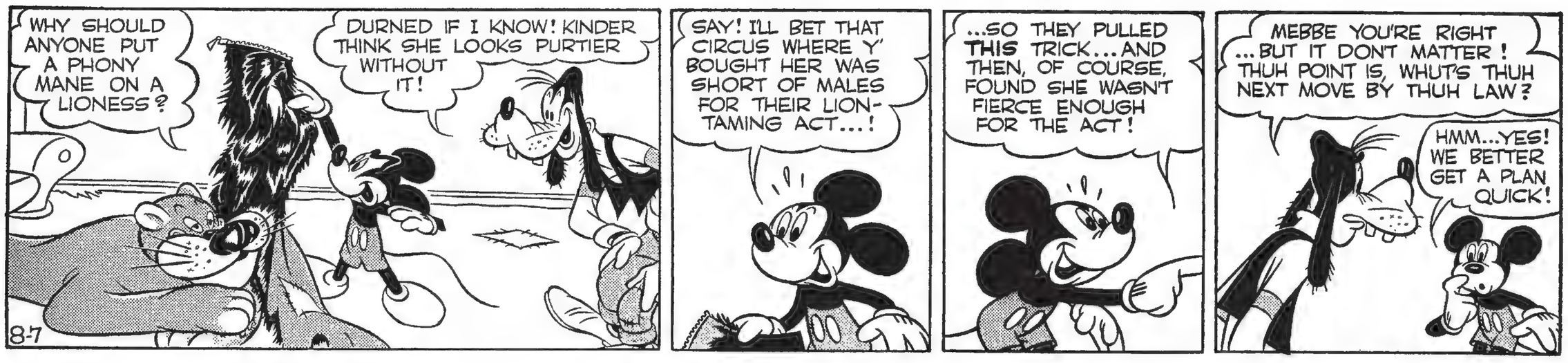
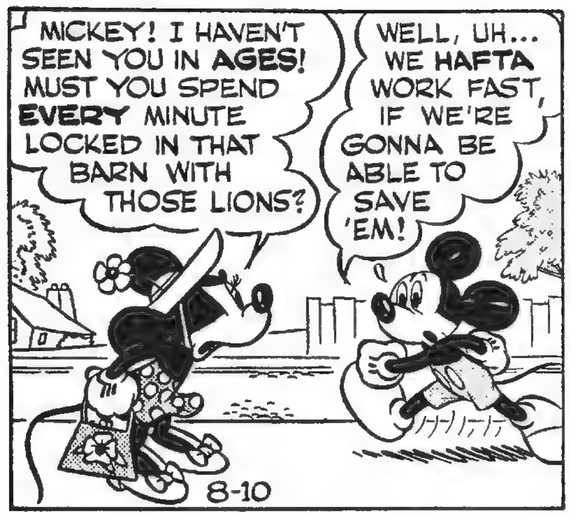

WHY SHOULD ANYONE PUT A PHONY MANE ON A LIONESS?
DURNED IF I KNOW! KINDER THINK SHE LOOKS PURTIER WITHOUT IT!
8-7
SAY! I'LL BET THAT CIRCUS WHERE Y' BOUGHT HER WAS SHORT OF MALES FOR THEIR LION-TAMING ACT...!
...SO THEY PULLED THIS TRICK...AND THEN, OF COURSE, FOUND SHE WASN'T FIERCE ENOUGH FOR THE ACT!
MEBBE YOU'RE RIGHT ...BUT IT DON'T MATTER! THUH POINT IS, WHUT'S THUH NEXT MOVE BY THUH LAW?
HMM...YES! WE BETTER GET A PLAN QUICK!

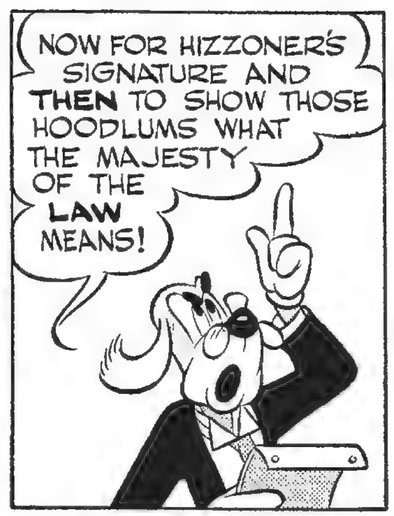
ONE THING SURE...THE CITY COUNCIL WILL DRAFT AN AMENDMENT TO THEIR LAW!
YUH MEAN, SO THEY KIN TAKE THUH CUBS TOO?
8-8
SURE! BUT IT'LL TAKE A LITTLE TIME ...AND IN THAT TIME WE'VE GOTTA OUT-FOX 'EM!
BUT, EVEN IF YUH THINK O' SUMTHIN', I'M BROKE! I CAN'T FEED 'EM!
I CAN HELP Y' WITH THE MONEY END...IF WE CAN ONLY FIND A... SA-AY!
C'MON! BRING AGNES AND THE CUBS TO THE OLD BARN ON THE BACK LOT! I'VE GOT A LULU!
?

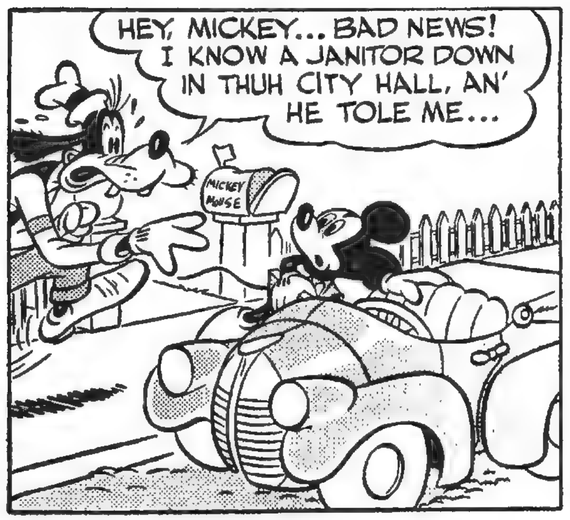

MICKEY! I HAVEN'T SEEN YOU IN AGES! MUST YOU SPEND EVERY MINUTE LOCKED IN THAT BARN WITH THOSE LIONS?
WELL, UH... WE HAFTA WORK FAST, IF WE'RE GONNA BE ABLE TO SAVE 'EM!
8-10

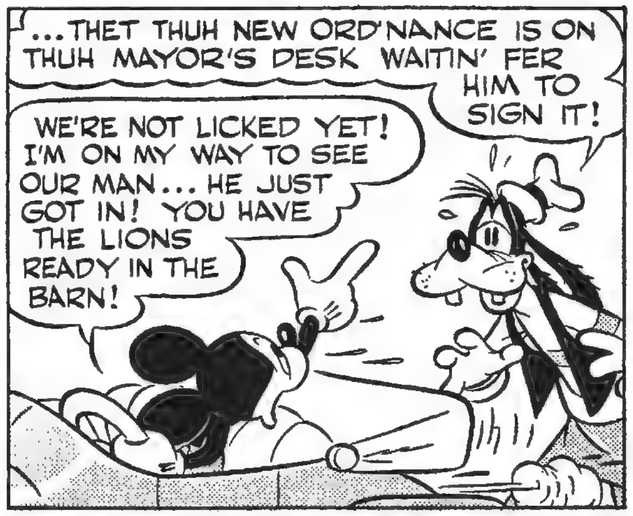
JUST WHAT ARE YOU UP TO, ANYHOW?
UH...CAN'T TELL Y' NOW, MINNIE... GOTTA BE GOIN'! SEE Y' LATER!

MEANWHILE, IN THE CITY COUNCIL CHAMBERS!

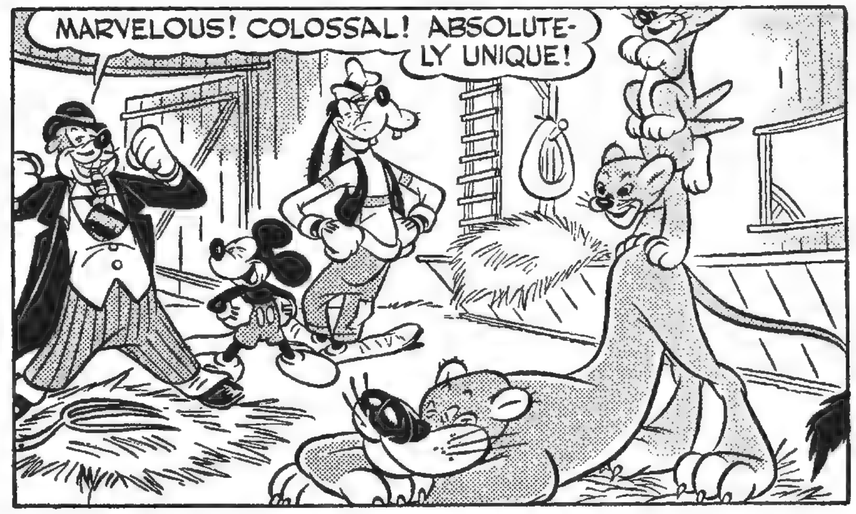
THIS DOES IT, GENTLEMEN! IT NOW COVERS LIONS OF ANY AGE OR SEX!
ABSOLUTELY FOOL-PROOF!
A MASTERFUL DOCUMENT!


NOW FOR HIZZONER'S SIGNATURE AND THEN TO SHOW THOSE HOODLUMS WHAT THE MAJESTY OF THE LAW MEANS!


HEY, MICKEY... BAD NEWS! I KNOW A JANITOR DOWN IN THUH CITY HALL, AN' HE TOLE ME...
MICKEY MOUSE

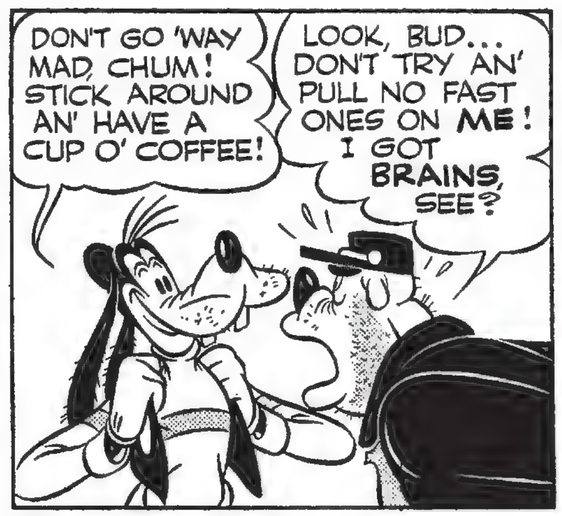

...THET THUH NEW ORD'NANCE IS ON THUH MAYOR'S DESK WAITIN' FER HIM TO SIGN IT!
WE'RE NOT LICKED YET! I'M ON MY WAY TO SEE OUR MAN... HE JUST GOT IN! YOU HAVE THE LIONS READY IN THE BARN!

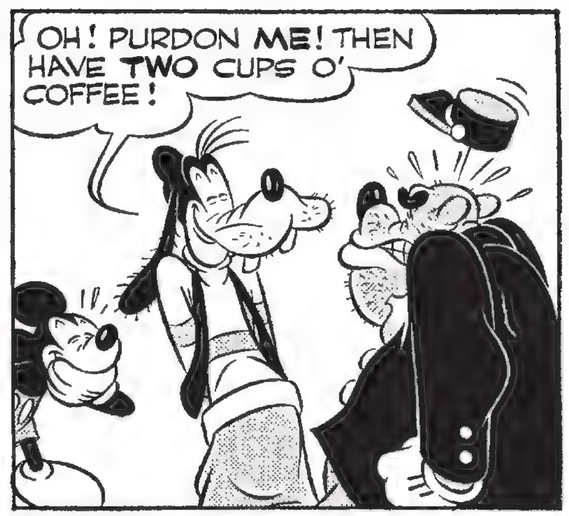
A FEW HOURS LATER!
8-11

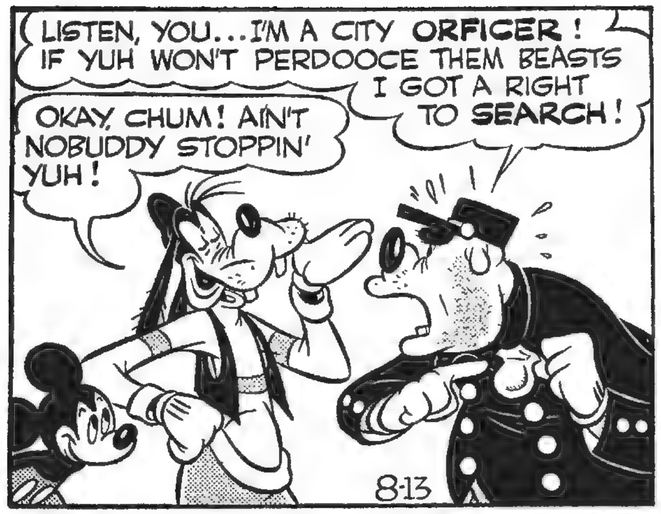

MARVELOUS! COLOSSAL! ABSOLUTE-LY UNIQUE!

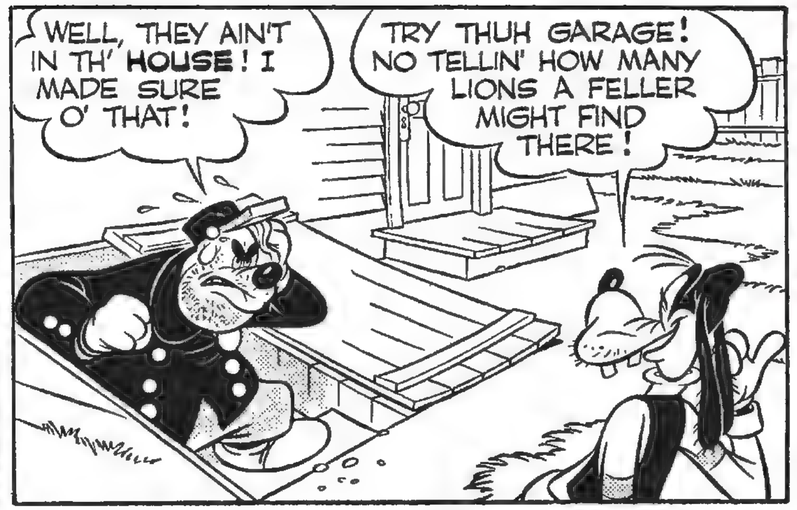
GOOD MORNING, MR. FLUBB!
COME RIGHT IN, PAL! WHUT KIN I DO FER YUH?
CUT THE COMEDY, AN' PERDOOCE THEM THREE LIONS, TO WHICH THE CITY NOW HAS LEGAL RIGHTS!

LIONS! LIONS? LE'S SEE...DO I HAVE ANY O' THEM? DON'T B'LEEVE I DO!
NOW, LISTEN, YOU...!
8-12

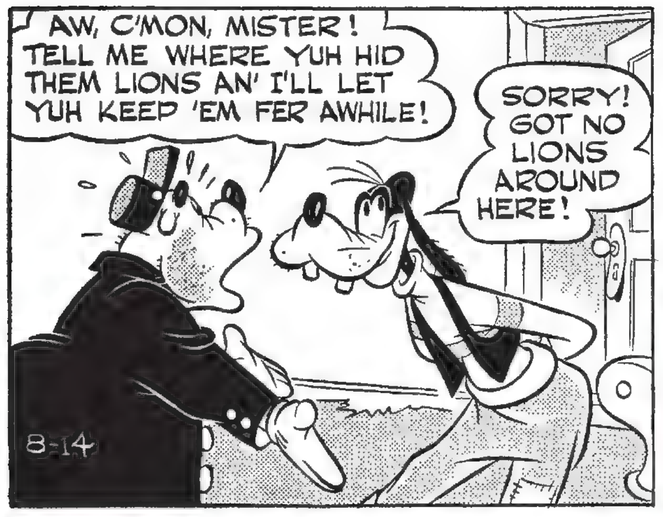

DON'T GO 'WAY MAD, CHUM! STICK AROUND AN' HAVE A CUP O' COFFEE!
LOOK, BUD... DON'T TRY AN' PULL NO FAST ONES ON ME! I GOT BRAINS, SEE?


OH! PURDON ME! THEN HAVE TWO CUPS O' COFFEE!

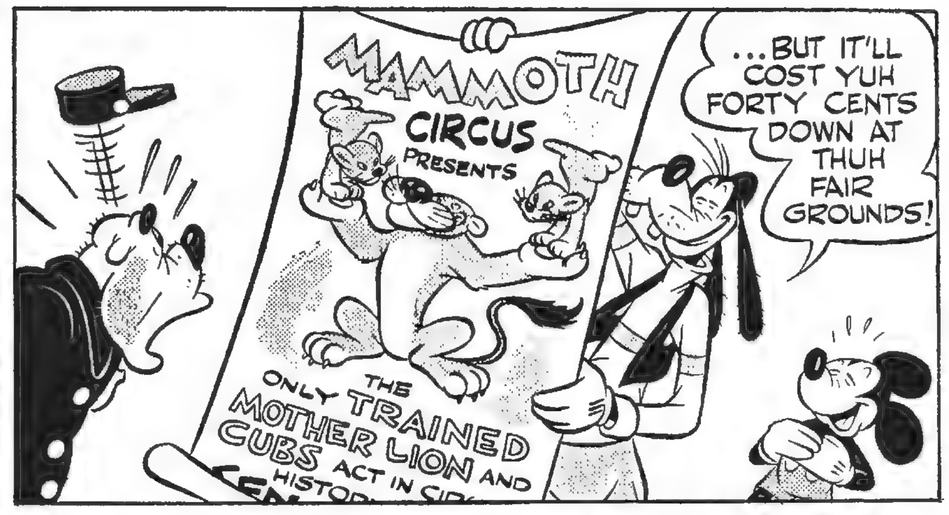

LISTEN, YOU...I'M A CITY ORFICER! IF YUH WON'T PERDOOCE THEM BEASTS I GOT A RIGHT TO SEARCH!
OKAY, CHUM! AIN'T NOBUDDY STOPPIN' YUH!
8-13


WELL, THEY AIN'T IN TH' HOUSE! I MADE SURE O' THAT!
TRY THUH GARAGE! NO TELLIN' HOW MANY LIONS A FELLER MIGHT FIND THERE!

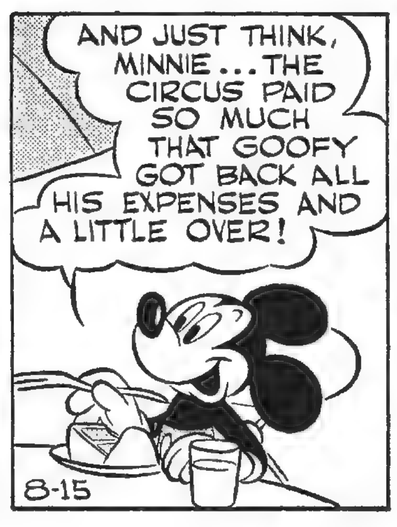
LOOK HERE, YOU! TH' LAW SAYS YUH CAN'T KEEP LIONS... BUT YOU'VE GOT NO LIONS! SOMEP'N UNLAWFUL GOIN' ON HERE!
WALT DISNEY


AW, C'MON, MISTER! TELL ME WHERE YUH HID THEM LIONS AN' I'LL LET YUH KEEP 'EM FER AWHILE!
SORRY! GOT NO LIONS AROUND HERE!
8-14

SURE, YUH HAVE! JUST LET ME LOOK AT 'EM ONCT... THAT'S ALL I'M ASKIN'!
OKAY...!


MAMMOTH CIRCUS PRESENTS
THE ONLY TRAINED MOTHER LION AND CUBS ACT IN
...BUT IT'LL COST YUH FORTY CENTS DOWN AT THUH FAIR GROUNDS!

OH, I THINK IT'S WONDERFUL, GOOFY, THAT YOUR LION FINALLY GOT A GOOD HOME!
YUP! SHORE IS! THEY TELL ME HER ACT WITH THEM CUBS IS THE SENSATION OF THUH COUNTRY!


AND JUST THINK, MINNIE...THE CIRCUS PAID SO MUCH THAT GOOFY GOT BACK ALL HIS EXPENSES AND A LITTLE OVER!
8-15

YUP! GOOD OL' AGGIE... WUNNER IF SHE EVER THINKS O' ME?
Distributed by King Features Syndicate, Inc

THE BLACK CROW MYSTERY

-AND-

WORKING TO WIN

PLUS! SHORT STORY "GOOFY'S CAR" AND GAG STRIPS

AUGUST 17, 1942

–

DECEMBER 12, 1942

OF MICE AND WOMEN

In an earlier volume of this series, we remarked on an old-time catchphrase popular in the mid-1930s: "Are you a man or a mouse?" In those dark Depression days, it was an incitement to bravery—and at the time, also bore relevance to Mickey Mouse's development into a more adult character.

But times change, and by World War II, that same question—"Are you a man or a mouse?"—had taken on new meaning.[1] Being a "man" was increasingly often about machismo. As per 1940s gender roles, fighting at the front became the supreme act of "maleness." Casually sexist men considered battle a means of distinguishing themselves from women—who, at the time, were moving into traditionally masculine jobs on the home front.

Being a "mouse" also held new overtones by 1942. An American afraid of going to war wasn't just seen as being timid as a mouse; he might also be as naïve as one, an unwitting tool for the enemy.

Was Mickey in 1942 more man or mouse? Literally, mouse, of course; but metaphorical "mouse," too—against his will. "The Black Crow Mystery" opens with the armed forces rejecting Mickey as "too small and too young." Even Minnie gets a military job before him, one-upping Mickey's masculine self-image. Mickey is also a "mouse" by dint of his own naïve decisions: "Crow Mystery" finds him dumbstruck by a cute farm girl, outsmarted easily by a villain, and placing blame on an innocent hired man. Mickey is predisposed to "mousehood"; Mickey must fight to overcome it. There's more than one war on.

If Mickey is forced into an unwanted animal allegory, the evil "Crow" happily adapts one on purpose. His anarchic carrion-bird disguise is scary for the same reason—its dehumanizing nature—that Mickey's mousey self-image is embarrassing.

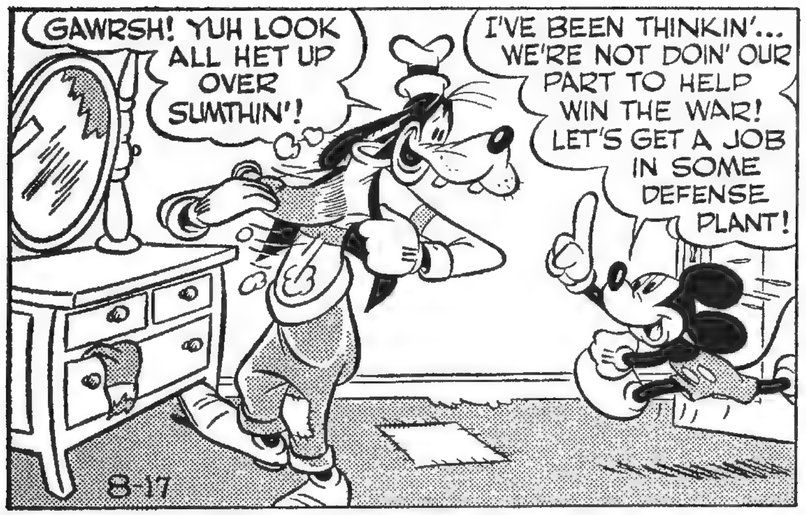
And what to make of Mickey's romance? For one of only a few times in Disney history, our mouse's farm-girl crush is a sure-enough *cat*, whose feline nature cannot have been chosen by accident. The portrayal of Kitty Reutabaga is hardly unkind; but her coy, teasing smile invokes the predatory nature we associate with cats. Perhaps the unlikely pairing is meant to underscore the story's other self-image crises.

"Crow Mystery" is followed by gag strips and short continuities—including "Working to Win," a sequence reviving some of the conflicts in "Crow Mystery." Mickey's masculinity is hit again as he works for a warplant run by women—the jokes implying that the forewoman is more "man" than our Mouse. Yet in her competence—and in her appealing, non-sexist design—she is still a positive archetype on many levels. The concept of unity against wartime foes really was a kind of equalizer.

Dick Shaw, the Disney storyman who scripted "Working to Win," succeeded Merrill de Maris, who had collaborated with Gottfredson on such classics as "Mickey Mouse Outwits the Phantom Blot" and "The Bar-None Ranch." One can hardly fault Shaw—or anyone else, for that matter—for failing to equal such a remarkable run. But these wartime tales are remarkable in their own way.

— David Gerstein and Joe Torcivia

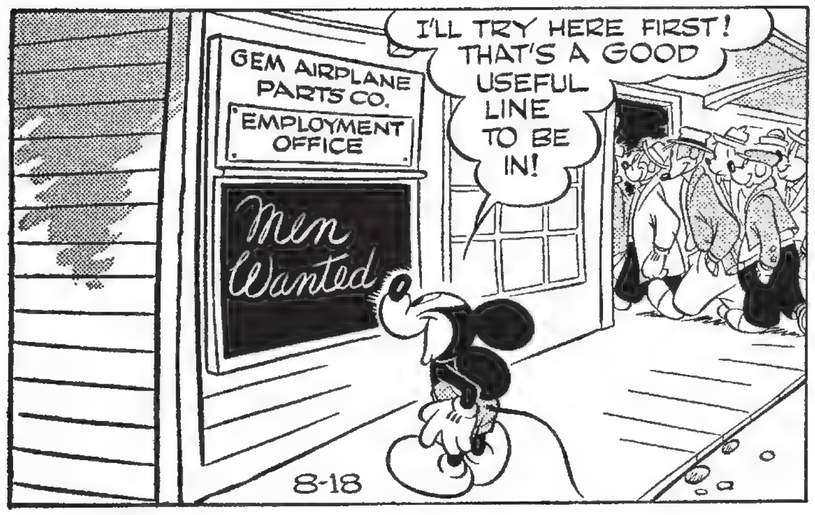
1 Groucho Marx, "How to Build a Secret Weapon." *The Atlanta Constitution*, 7 November 1943, sec. A, p. 12. While "only" a humor piece, the article exemplifies the use of the phrase in its wartime context.

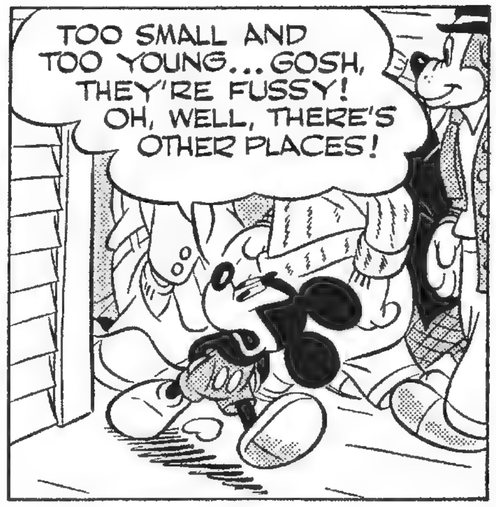

GAWRSH! YUH LOOK ALL HET UP OVER SUMTHIN'!
I'VE BEEN THINKIN'... WE'RE NOT DOIN' OUR PART TO HELP WIN THE WAR! LET'S GET A JOB IN SOME DEFENSE PLANT!
8-17

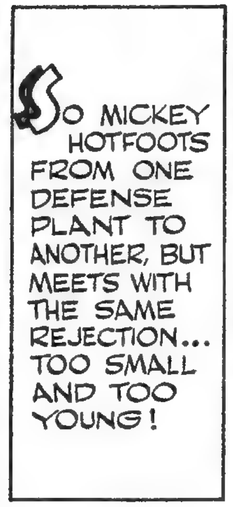
DEFENSE JOB? THET'S ALL RIGHT FER YOU...BUT I'M 'WAY AHEAD OF YUH!

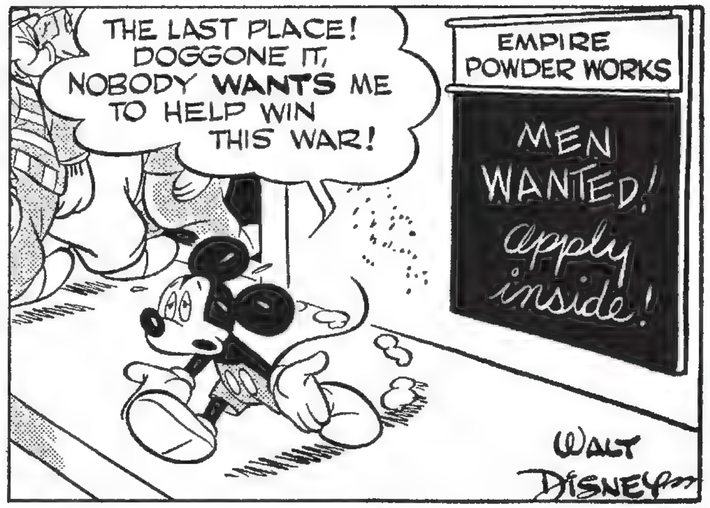
I'M JOININ' THUH ARMY!
Y' ARE? NO KIDDIN'!

YUP! JEST ON MUH WAY TO TAKE MUH PHIZZICAL RIGHT NOW!
GOSH... THAT'S GREAT! CONGRATULATIONS!

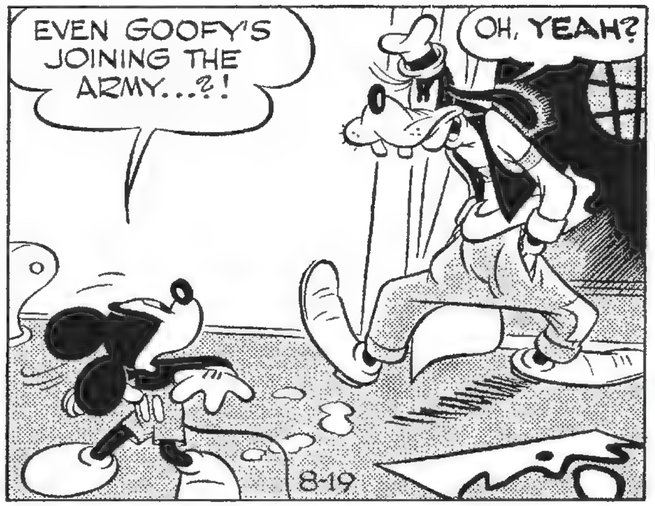

GEM AIRPLANE PARTS CO.
EMPLOYMENT OFFICE
Men Wanted
I'LL TRY HERE FIRST! THAT'S A GOOD USEFUL LINE TO BE IN!
8-18

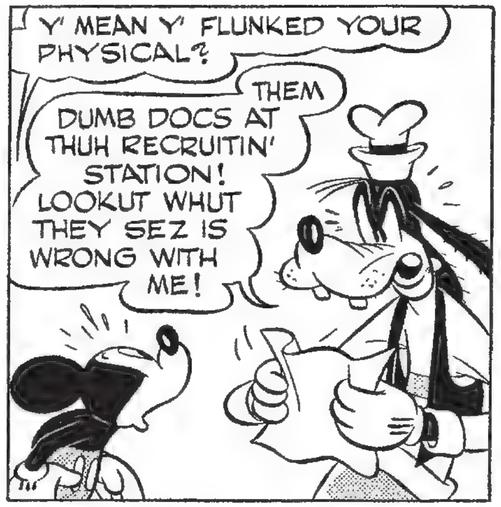

TOO SMALL AND TOO YOUNG...GOSH, THEY'RE FUSSY! OH, WELL, THERE'S OTHER PLACES!

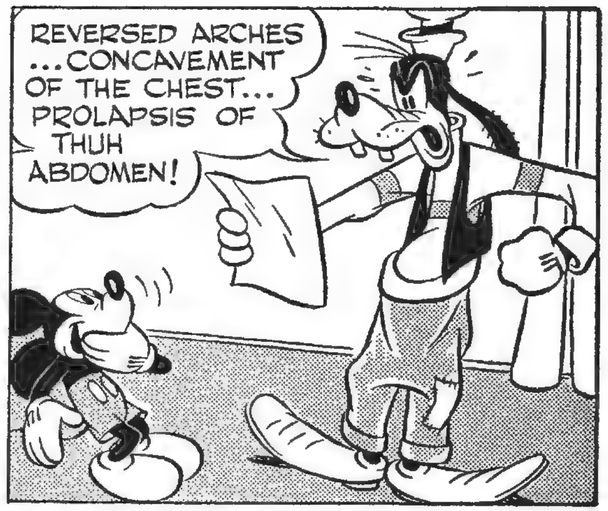

SO MICKEY HOTFOOTS FROM ONE DEFENSE PLANT TO ANOTHER, BUT MEETS WITH THE SAME REJECTION... TOO SMALL AND TOO YOUNG!

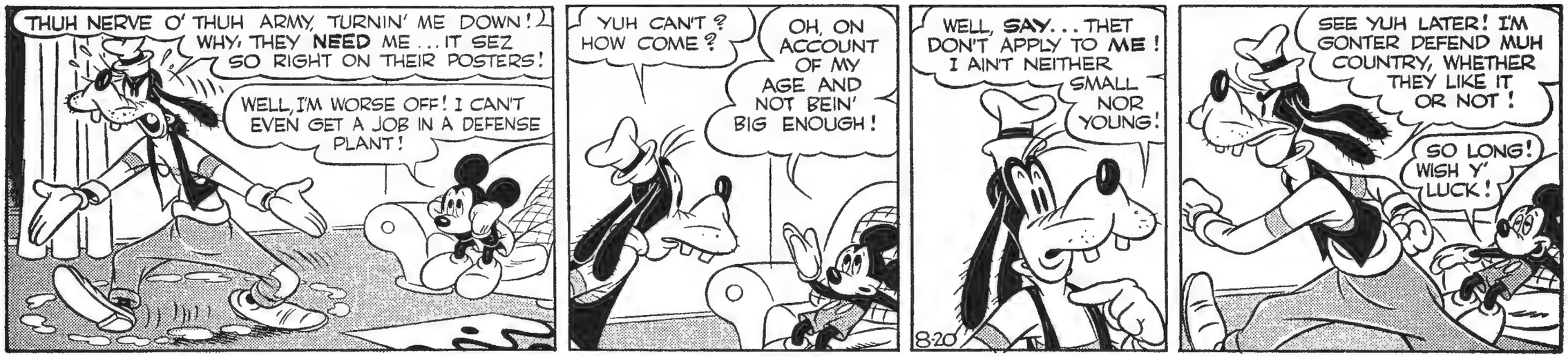

THE LAST PLACE! DOGGONE IT, NOBODY WANTS ME TO HELP WIN THIS WAR!
EMPIRE POWDER WORKS
MEN WANTED! apply inside!
WALT DISNEY

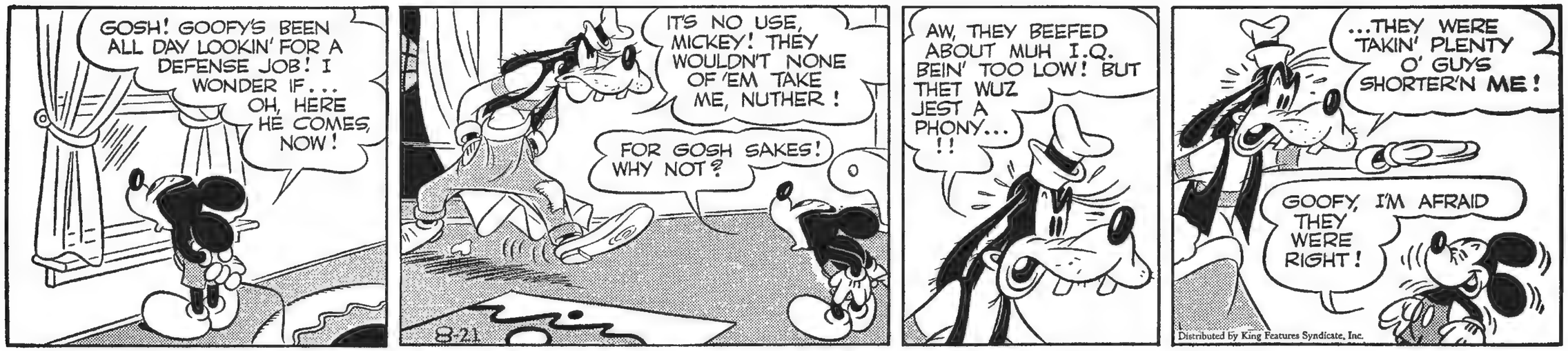
DOGGONE...I OUGHT TO GET INTO SOME WAR JOB, BUT IT LOOKS LIKE NOBODY'LL HAVE ME!


EVEN GOOFY'S JOINING THE ARMY...?!
OH, YEAH?
8-19


Y' MEAN Y' FLUNKED YOUR PHYSICAL?
THEM DUMB DOCS AT THUH RECRUITIN' STATION! LOOKUT WHUT THEY SEZ IS WRONG WITH ME!


REVERSED ARCHES ...CONCAVEMENT OF THE CHEST... PROLAPSIS OF THUH ABDOMEN!


THUH NERVE O' THUH ARMY, TURNIN' ME DOWN! WHY, THEY NEED ME ... IT SEZ SO RIGHT ON THEIR POSTERS!
WELL, I'M WORSE OFF! I CAN'T EVEN GET A JOB IN A DEFENSE PLANT!
YUH CAN'T? HOW COME?
OH, ON ACCOUNT OF MY AGE AND NOT BEIN' BIG ENOUGH!
WELL, SAY... THET DON'T APPLY TO ME! I AIN'T NEITHER SMALL NOR YOUNG!
8-20
SEE YUH LATER! I'M GONTER DEFEND MUH COUNTRY, WHETHER THEY LIKE IT OR NOT!
SO LONG! WISH Y' LUCK!


GOSH! GOOFY'S BEEN ALL DAY LOOKIN' FOR A DEFENSE JOB! I WONDER IF... OH, HERE HE COMES, NOW!
IT'S NO USE, MICKEY! THEY WOULDN'T NONE OF 'EM TAKE ME, NUTHER!
FOR GOSH SAKES! WHY NOT?
8-21
AW, THEY BEEFED ABOUT MUH I.Q. BEIN' TOO LOW! BUT THET WUZ JEST A PHONY... !!
...THEY WERE TAKIN' PLENTY O' GUYS SHORTER'N ME!
GOOFY, I'M AFRAID THEY WERE RIGHT!
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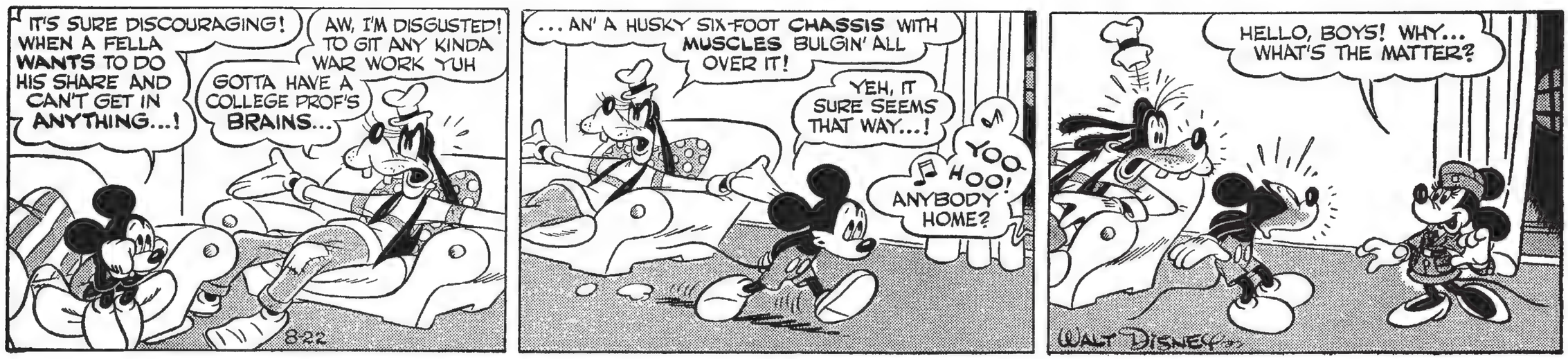
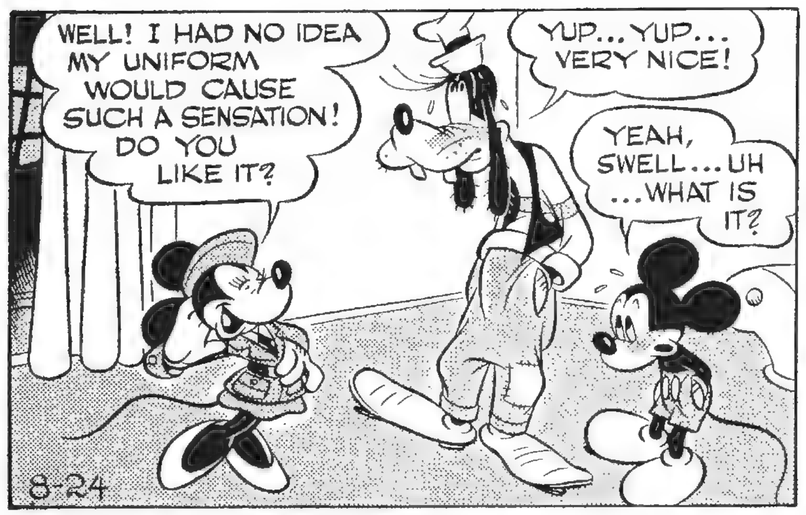

IT'S SURE DISCOURAGING! WHEN A FELLA WANTS TO DO HIS SHARE AND CAN'T GET IN ANYTHING...!
AW, I'M DISGUSTED! TO GIT ANY KINDA WAR WORK YUH GOTTA HAVE A COLLEGE PROF'S BRAINS...
8-22
...AN' A HUSKY SIX-FOOT CHASSIS WITH MUSCLES BULGIN' ALL OVER IT!
YEH, IT SURE SEEMS THAT WAY...!
YOO-HOO! ANYBODY HOME?
HELLO, BOYS! WHY... WHAT'S THE MATTER?
WALT DISNEY


WELL! I HAD NO IDEA MY UNIFORM WOULD CAUSE SUCH A SENSATION! DO YOU LIKE IT?
YUP... YUP... VERY NICE!
YEAH, SWELL... UH ...WHAT IS IT?
8-24

IT'S THE AMERICAN WOMEN'S VOLUNTARY SERVICE! WE ENTERTAIN BOYS ON LEAVE... DO CANTEEN WORK... SEW... KNIT...

...DO FIRST-AID AND HOME-NURSING, AND...
MINNIE, LET ME ASK Y' JUST ONE THING...

...DO Y' THINK Y' COULD GET ME IN?
HAW-HAW-HAWR!
MICKEY!
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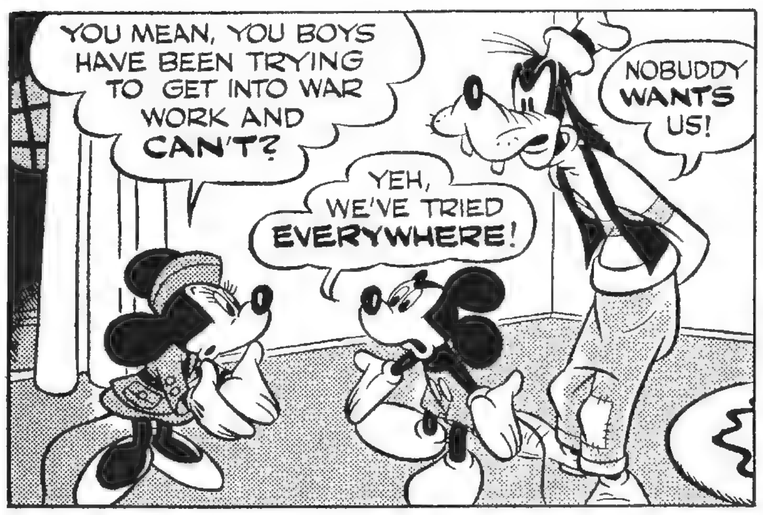
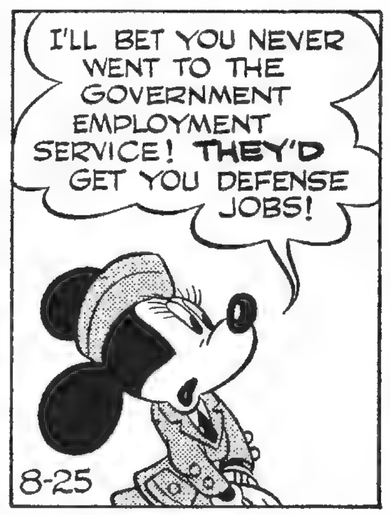
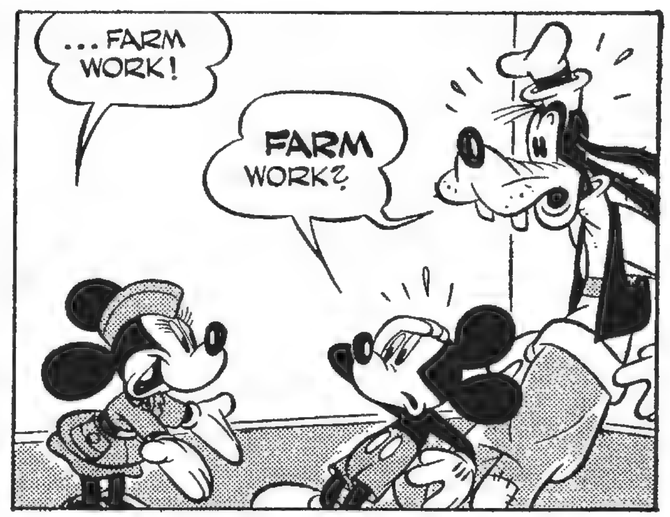

YOU MEAN, YOU BOYS HAVE BEEN TRYING TO GET INTO WAR WORK AND CAN'T?
YEH, WE'VE TRIED EVERYWHERE!
NOBUDDY WANTS US!


I'LL BET YOU NEVER WENT TO THE GOVERNMENT EMPLOYMENT SERVICE! THEY'D GET YOU DEFENSE JOBS!
8-25

HONEST, MINNIE? SOMETHIN' REALLY ACTIVE AND IMPORTANT TO THE WAR EFFORT? SOMETHING WE COULD DO?
CERTAINLY THEY WOULD...


...FARM WORK!
FARM WORK?

HERE'S GOOFY AND I, BOTH ANXIOUS TO HELP OUT IN THE WAR, AND YOU TELL US TO WORK ON A FARM!
WELL! I GUESS YOU DON'T REALIZE THE IMPORTANCE OF FARMING RIGHT NOW!
8-26
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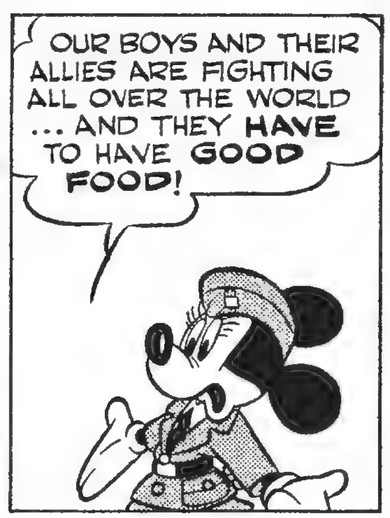
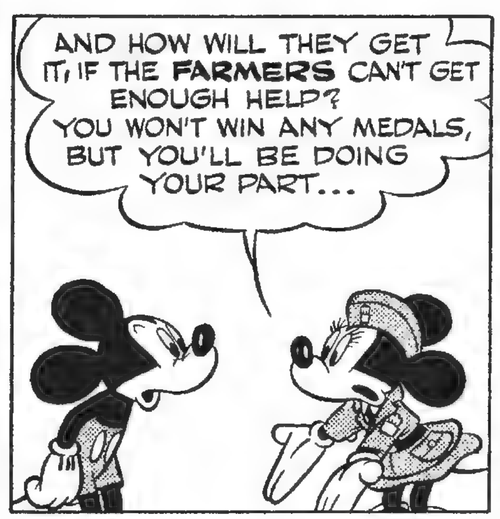

OUR BOYS AND THEIR ALLIES ARE FIGHTING ALL OVER THE WORLD ...AND THEY HAVE TO HAVE GOOD FOOD!


AND HOW WILL THEY GET IT, IF THE FARMERS CAN'T GET ENOUGH HELP? YOU WON'T WIN ANY MEDALS, BUT YOU'LL BE DOING YOUR PART...

...JUST AS MUCH AS A MAN WHO RIVETS A... A RIVET!
BY GOSH, MINNIE... MAYBE YOU'VE GOT SOMETHING!
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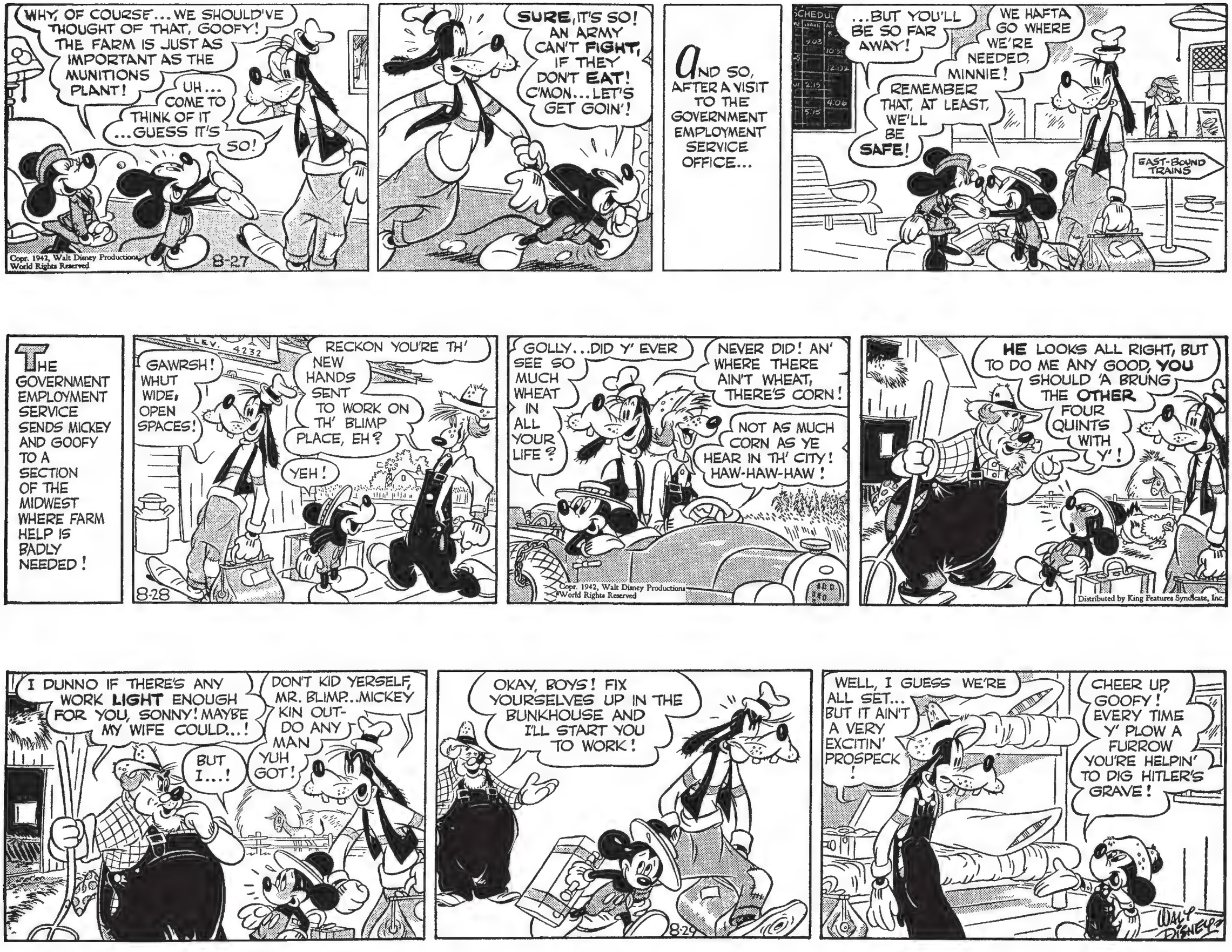
WHY, OF COURSE... WE SHOULD'VE THOUGHT OF THAT, GOOFY! THE FARM IS JUST AS IMPORTANT AS THE MUNITIONS PLANT!
UH... COME TO THINK OF IT ...GUESS IT'S SO!
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8-27
SURE, IT'S SO! AN ARMY CAN'T FIGHT, IF THEY DON'T EAT! C'MON... LET'S GET GOIN'!
AND SO, AFTER A VISIT TO THE GOVERNMENT EMPLOYMENT SERVICE OFFICE...
...BUT YOU'LL BE SO FAR AWAY!
WE HAFTA GO WHERE WE'RE NEEDED, MINNIE!
REMEMBER THAT, AT LEAST, WE'LL BE SAFE!
EAST-BOUND TRAINS
THE GOVERNMENT EMPLOYMENT SERVICE SENDS MICKEY AND GOOFY TO A SECTION OF THE MIDWEST WHERE FARM HELP IS BADLY NEEDED!
ELEV. 4232
GAWRSH! WHUT WIDE, OPEN SPACES!
RECKON YOU'RE TH' NEW HANDS SENT TO WORK ON TH' BLIMP PLACE, EH?
YEH!
8-28
GOLLY... DID Y' EVER SEE SO MUCH WHEAT IN ALL YOUR LIFE?
NEVER DID! AN' WHERE THERE AIN'T WHEAT, THERE'S CORN!
NOT AS MUCH CORN AS YE HEAR IN TH' CITY! HAW-HAW-HAW!
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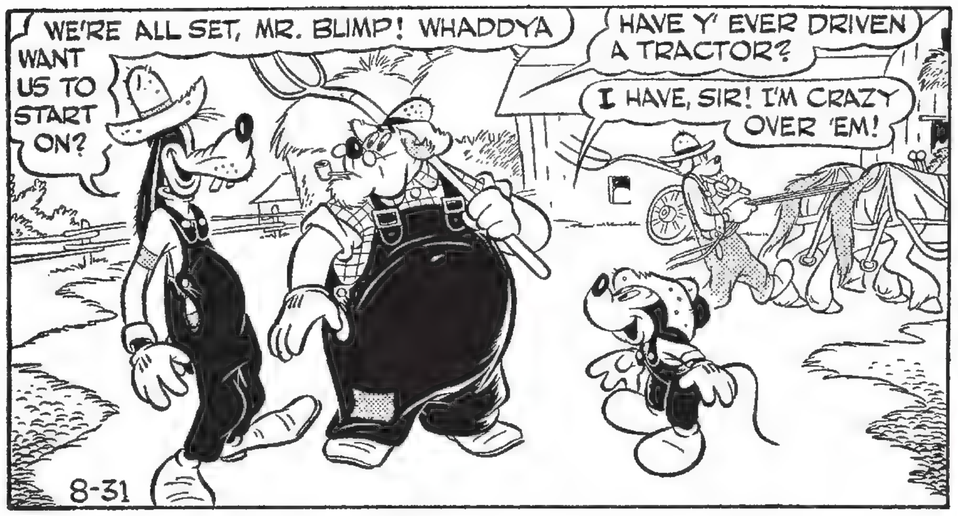
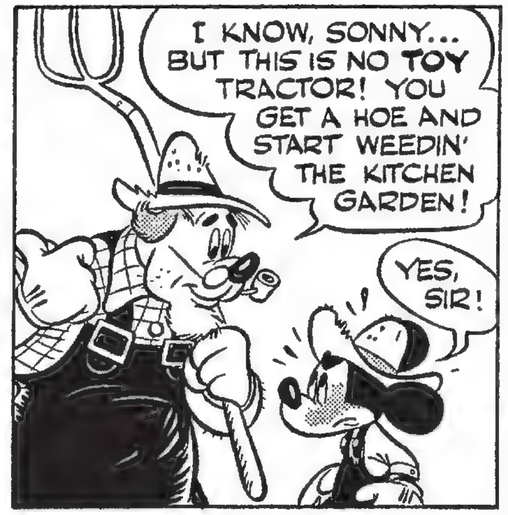
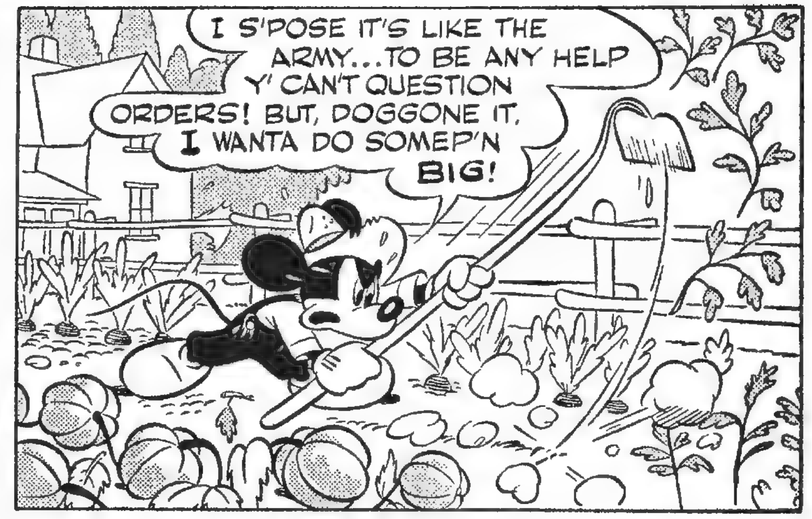
HE LOOKS ALL RIGHT, BUT TO DO ME ANY GOOD, YOU SHOULD 'A BRUNG THE OTHER FOUR QUINTS WITH Y'!
Distributed by King Features Syndicate, Inc.
I DUNNO IF THERE'S ANY WORK LIGHT ENOUGH FOR YOU, SONNY! MAYBE MY WIFE COULD...!
BUT I...!
DON'T KID YERSELF, MR. BLIMP... MICKEY KIN OUT-DO ANY MAN YUH GOT!
OKAY, BOYS! FIX YOURSELVES UP IN THE BUNKHOUSE AND I'LL START YOU TO WORK!
8-29
WELL, I GUESS WE'RE ALL SET... BUT IT AIN'T A VERY EXCITIN' PROSPECK!
CHEER UP, GOOFY! EVERY TIME Y' PLOW A FURROW YOU'RE HELPIN' TO DIG HITLER'S GRAVE!
WALT DISNEY

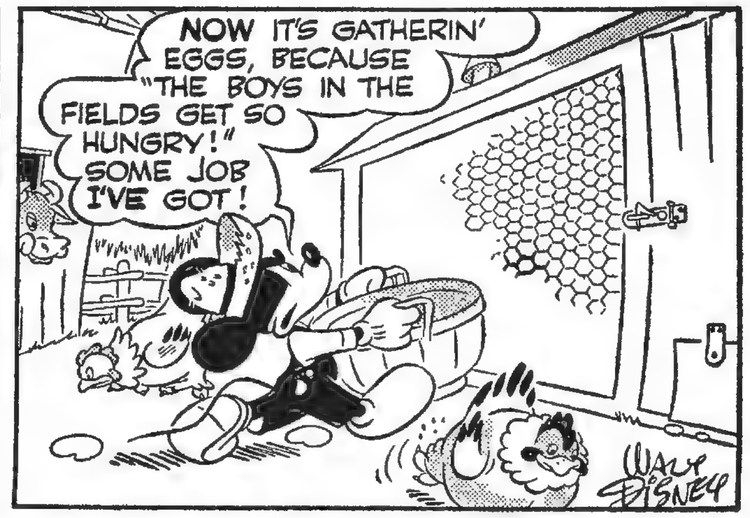

WE'RE ALL SET, MR. BLIMP! WHADDYA WANT US TO START ON?
HAVE Y' EVER DRIVEN A TRACTOR?
I HAVE, SIR! I'M CRAZY OVER 'EM!
8-31

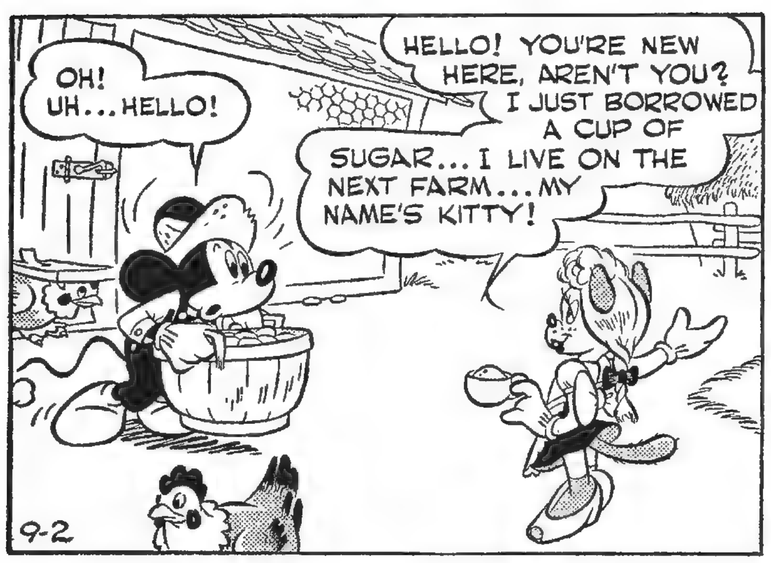

I KNOW, SONNY... BUT THIS IS NO TOY TRACTOR! YOU GET A HOE AND START WEEDIN' THE KITCHEN GARDEN!
YES, SIR!


I S'POSE IT'S LIKE THE ARMY...TO BE ANY HELP Y' CAN'T QUESTION ORDERS! BUT, DOGGONE IT, I WANTA DO SOMEP'N BIG!

BOY! THIS HERE WATER'S JEST IN TIME, MICKEY! WE BEEN HITTIN' A DURN HOT PACE TODAY!
I ONLY WISH THEY'D LET ME DO SOMETHIN' BIG LIKE THAT!
9-1

HEY, MICK-E-Y!
OH-OH! THAT'S MR. BLIMP...
...I GOTTA GO!

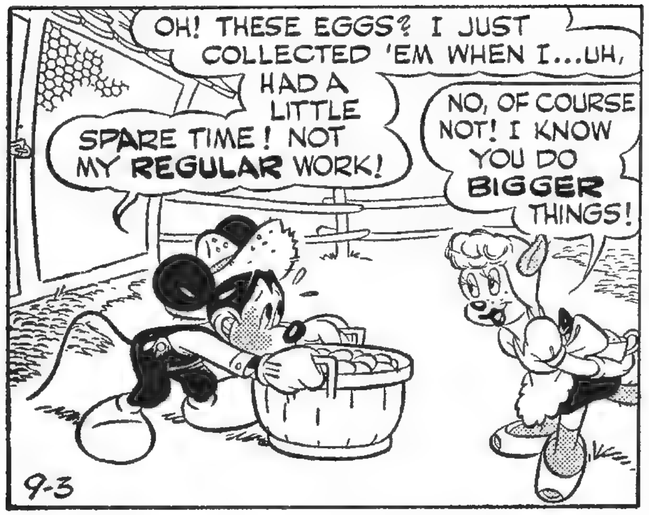

NOW IT'S GATHERIN' EGGS, BECAUSE "THE BOYS IN THE FIELDS GET SO HUNGRY!" SOME JOB I'VE GOT!
WALT DISNEY

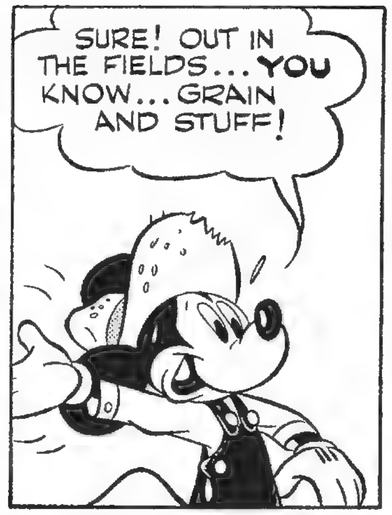

OH! UH...HELLO!
HELLO! YOU'RE NEW HERE, AREN'T YOU? I JUST BORROWED A CUP OF SUGAR... I LIVE ON THE NEXT FARM... MY NAME'S KITTY!
9-2

I'M MICKEY! I JUST STARTED WORKIN' HERE ON MR. BLIMP'S FARM TO HELP SPEED UP THE WAR EFFORT!
OH, ISN'T THAT NICE?

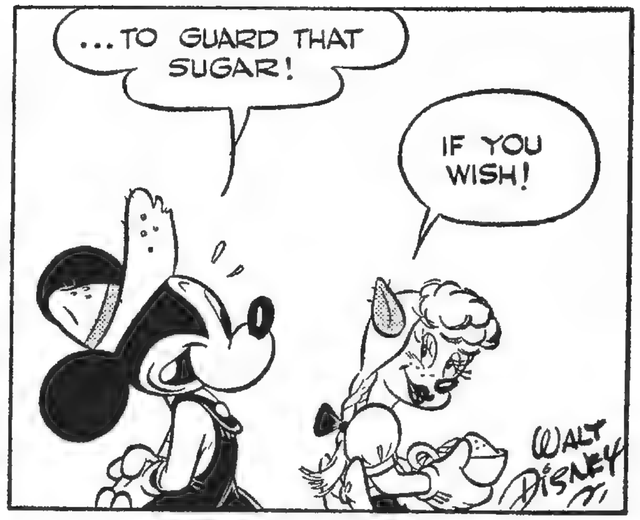
Y' KNOW, WE FARMERS HAVE GOT A MIGHTY BIG JOB ON OUR HANDS! THE WHOLE WORLD'S DEPENDIN' ON US FOR...!
YES, I KNOW!

IT'S AWFULLY HARD WORK, TOO, ISN'T IT?
YEH, IT SURE...
OH!


OH! THESE EGGS? I JUST COLLECTED 'EM WHEN I...UH, HAD A LITTLE SPARE TIME! NOT MY REGULAR WORK!
NO, OF COURSE NOT! I KNOW YOU DO BIGGER THINGS!
9-3

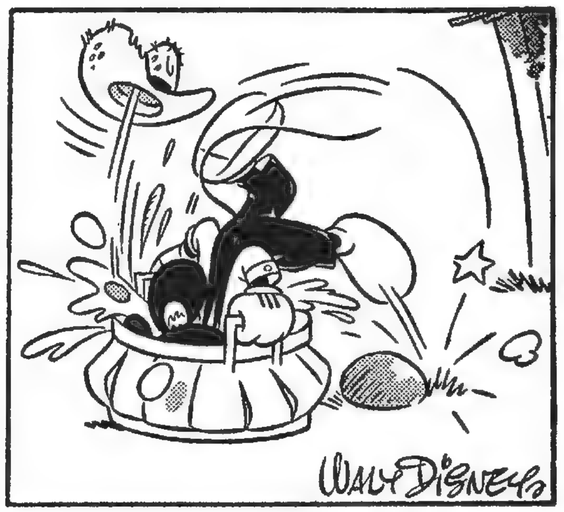

SURE! OUT IN THE FIELDS... YOU KNOW... GRAIN AND STUFF!

I BETTER GO NOW... MOTHER'S WAITING FOR THE SUGAR!
IF Y' DON'T MIND, I'LL WALK ALONG A WAYS...


...TO GUARD THAT SUGAR!
IF YOU WISH!
WALT DISNEY

WELL...GOOD-BYE, NOW! THANK YOU FOR COMING ALONG TO GUARD THE SUGAR!
G'BYE! I'LL BE SEEIN' Y' AROUND...I HOPE!

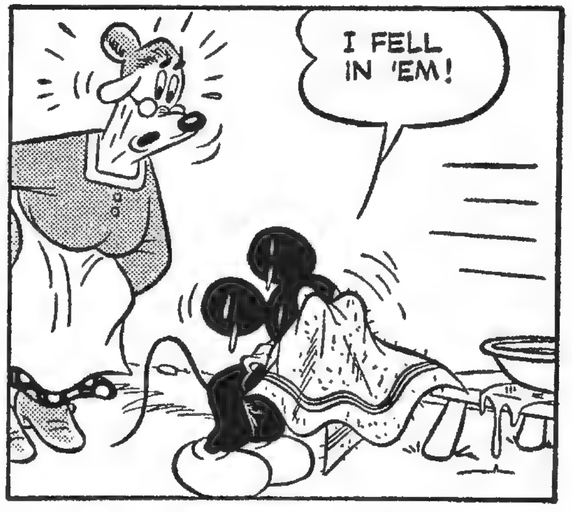
9-4


WALT DISNEY

MICKEY, DID YOU COLLECT THE EGGS?
YES, MA'AM!
9-5

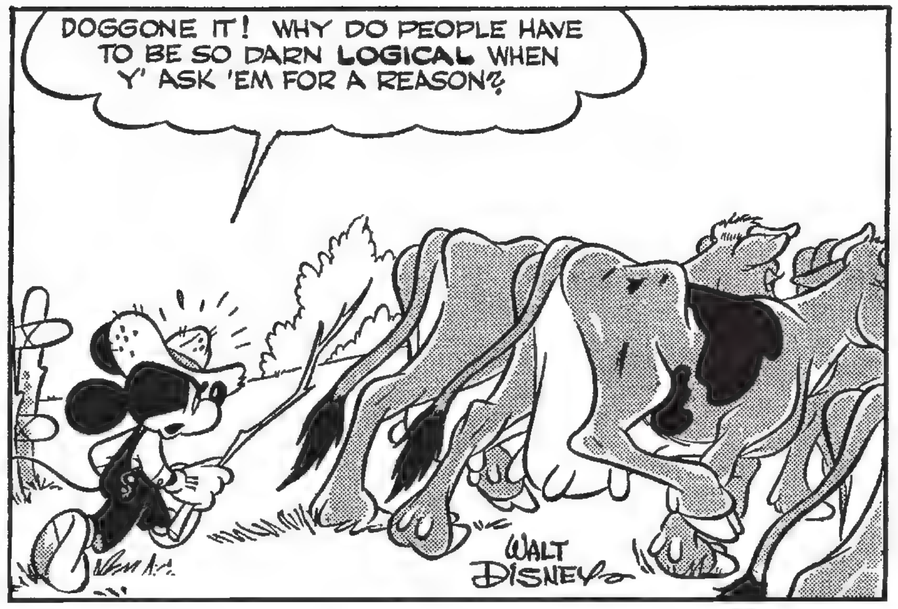
WELL, WHERE... HOW MANY...?
UH... TEN DOZEN AT 35¢...

...THAT'S $3.50 YOU CAN DEDUCT FROM MY FIRST PAY CHECK!

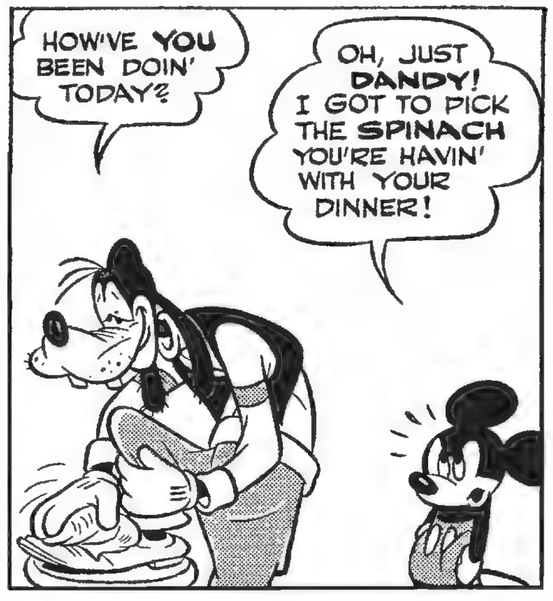

I FELL IN 'EM!

TIME TO GO BRING IN THE COWS, MICKEY!
AW, GEE, MR. BLIMP! THOSE COWS PRAC-TIC'LY DRIVE THEMSELVES! WHY CAN'T I DO SOMETHIN' IMPORTANT?
9-7

YOU ARE, SONNY! YOUR DRIVIN' THEM COWS, RELEASES A MAN THAT I NEED FOR HEAVY WORK!


DOGGONE IT! WHY DO PEOPLE HAVE TO BE SO DARN LOGICAL WHEN Y' ASK 'EM FOR A REASON?
WALT DISNEY

WHUT A DAY! WE DUG EIGHTEEN TON O' PERTATERS FER OUR BOYS AT THUH FRONT!
SWELL! THAT'S GREAT!
9-8


HOW'VE YOU BEEN DOIN' TODAY?
OH, JUST DANDY! I GOT TO PICK THE SPINACH YOU'RE HAVIN' WITH YOUR DINNER!

WAL, KEEP IN THERE PITCHIN' AN' MEBBE YOU'LL GIT PROMOTED TO COOKIN' IT!
'TAIN'T FUNNY, McGOOF!

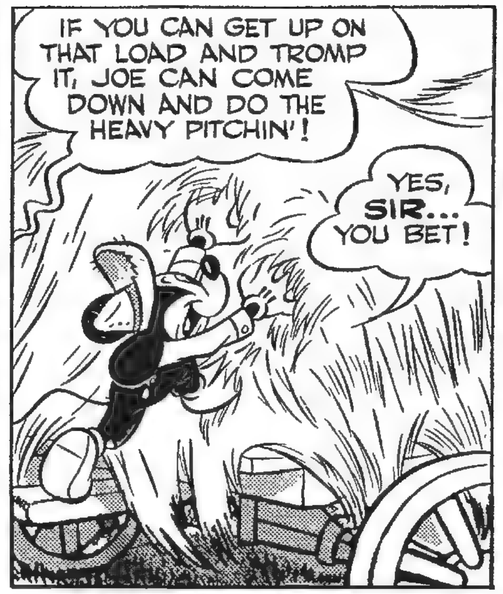
FEEDIN' CHICKENS... BRINGIN' IN COWS... WEEDIN' THE GARDEN! DARN IT... IF THEY'D ONLY LET ME WORK!
9-9

OH, HELLO, MRS. BLIMP!
YOU'RE WANTED RIGHT AWAY, MICKEY, DOWN IN THE LOWER MEADOW...

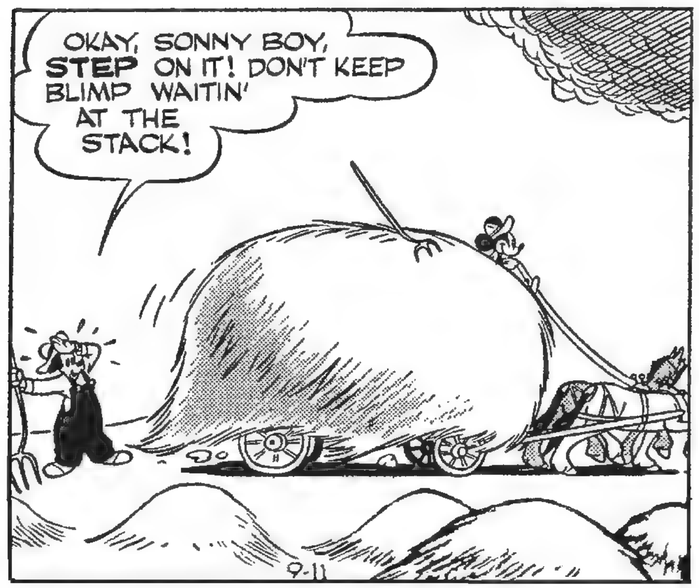
...TO HELP GET THE HAY IN! AND HURRY, BECAUSE...!
EE-YOW!!

GOODNESS GRACIOUS! MUST HAVE BEEN A BEE!
YOWIEE!!
ZIP!

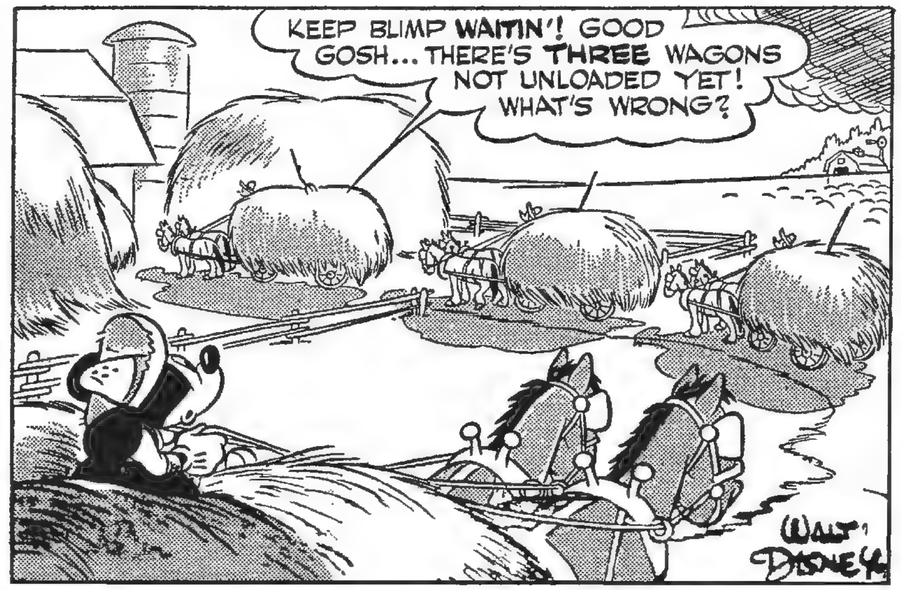
Y' REALLY WANT ME TO WORK, MR. BLIMP?
YES, SONNY... I NEED EVERY HAND ON THE PLACE! THERE'S A STORM COMIN' AND WE'VE GOT TO GET THIS HAY IN FAST!
9-10

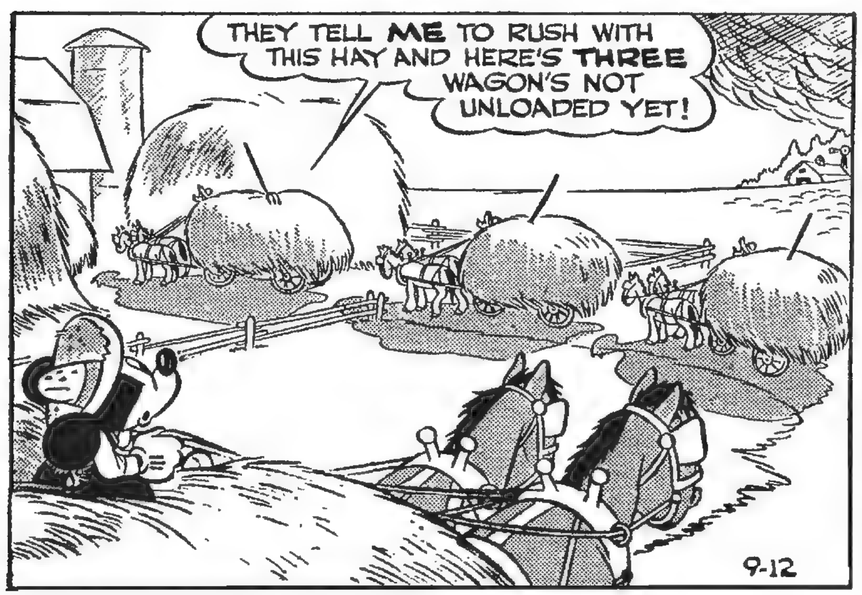

IF YOU CAN GET UP ON THAT LOAD AND TROMP IT, JOE CAN COME DOWN AND DO THE HEAVY PITCHIN'!
YES, SIR... YOU BET!

THAT'S THE STUFF, BOYS ...STAY IN ...THERE ...PITCHIN'!
WALT DISNEY


OKAY, SONNY BOY, STEP ON IT! DON'T KEEP BLIMP WAITIN' AT THE STACK!
9-11

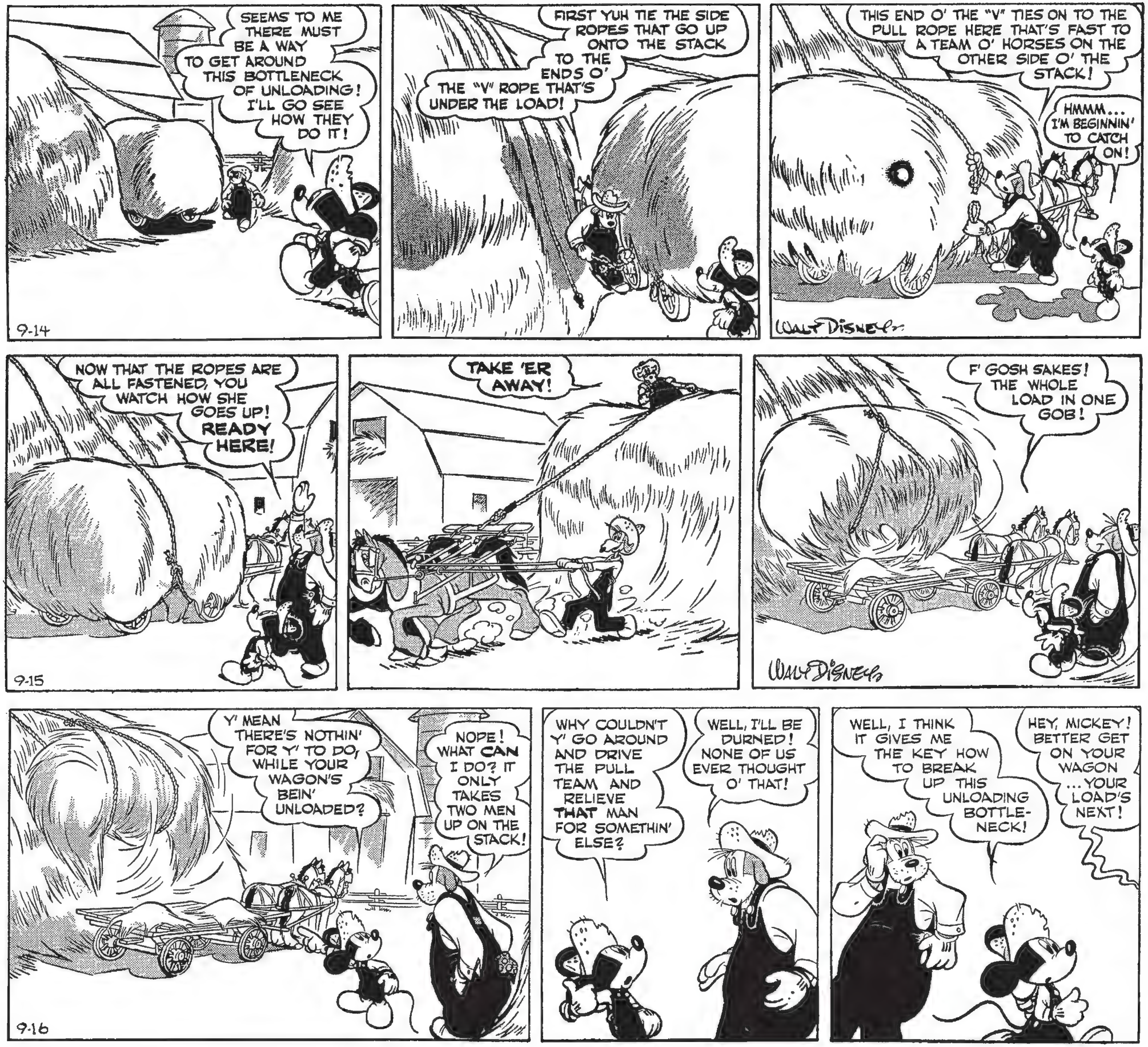
AT LAST I FEEL THAT I'M DOIN' SOMETHING! I ONLY HOPE WE GET IT ALL IN BEFORE THE STORM!


KEEP BLIMP WAITIN'! GOOD GOSH... THERE'S THREE WAGONS NOT UNLOADED YET! WHAT'S WRONG?
WALT DISNEY


THEY TELL ME TO RUSH WITH THIS HAY AND HERE'S THREE WAGON'S NOT UNLOADED YET!
9-12

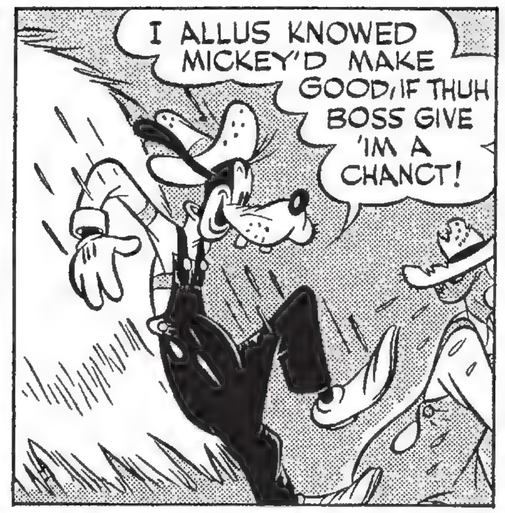
I'LL GO TALK TO ONE OF THESE OTHER DRIVERS AND SEE WHAT'S WRONG!

YEP, IT'S A SERIOUS BOTTLENECK, SON! WE'RE BRINGIN' IT IN FASTER'N THEY KIN STACK IT!
HMMM... THERE MUST BE SOME WAY TO GET AROUND THAT!
WALT DISNEY

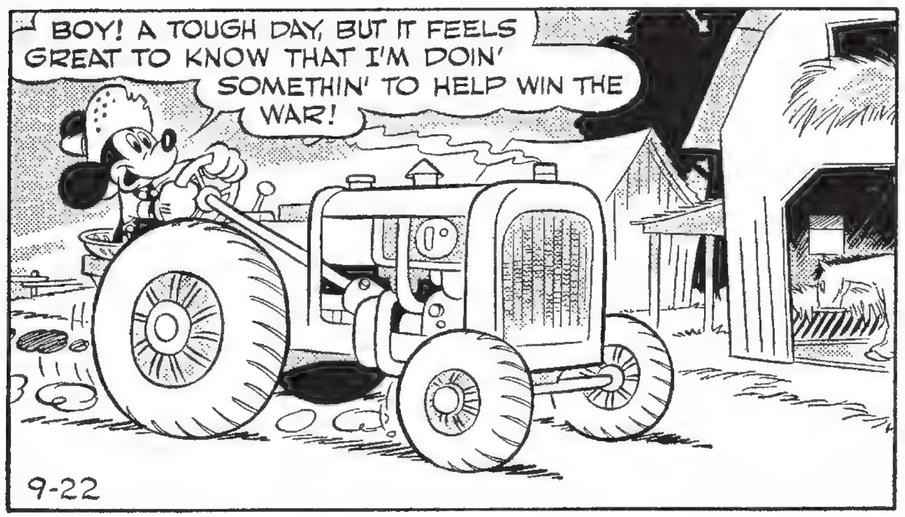

SEEMS TO ME THERE MUST BE A WAY TO GET AROUND THIS BOTTLENECK OF UNLOADING! I'LL GO SEE HOW THEY DO IT!
9-14
FIRST YUH TIE THE SIDE ROPES THAT GO UP ONTO THE STACK TO THE ENDS O' THE "V" ROPE THAT'S UNDER THE LOAD!
THIS END O' THE "V" TIES ON TO THE PULL ROPE HERE THAT'S FAST TO A TEAM O' HORSES ON THE OTHER SIDE O' THE STACK!
HMMM... I'M BEGINNIN' TO CATCH ON!
WALT DISNEY
NOW THAT THE ROPES ARE ALL FASTENED, YOU WATCH HOW SHE GOES UP! READY HERE!
9-15
TAKE 'ER AWAY!
F' GOSH SAKES! THE WHOLE LOAD IN ONE GOB!
WALT DISNEY
Y' MEAN THERE'S NOTHIN' FOR Y' TO DO, WHILE YOUR WAGON'S BEIN' UNLOADED?
NOPE! WHAT CAN I DO? IT ONLY TAKES TWO MEN UP ON THE STACK!
9-16
WHY COULDN'T Y' GO AROUND AND DRIVE THE PULL TEAM AND RELIEVE THAT MAN FOR SOMETHIN' ELSE?
WELL, I'LL BE DURNED! NONE OF US EVER THOUGHT O' THAT!
WELL, I THINK IT GIVES ME THE KEY HOW TO BREAK UP THIS UNLOADING BOTTLE-NECK!
HEY, MICKEY! BETTER GET ON YOUR WAGON ...YOUR LOAD'S NEXT!

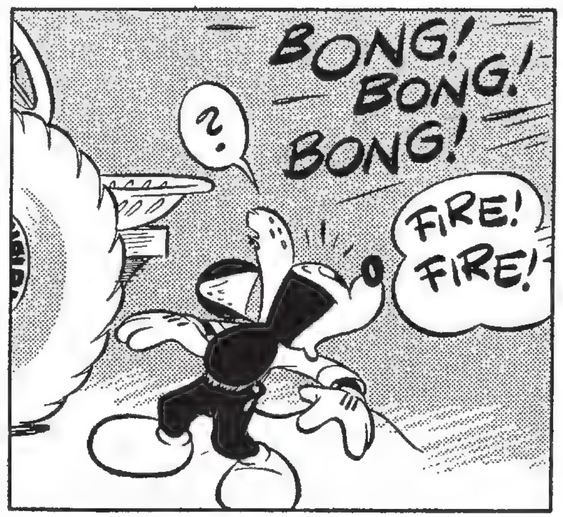
STEP ON IT, SONNY...THAT STORM'S GETTIN' MIGHTY CLOSE!
IF YOU'VE GOT A MINUTE, MR BLIMP...I'VE AN IDEA TO SPEED THINGS UP!
9-17
OKAY! BUT IT BETTER BE GOOD... THERE'S NO TIME TO WASTE!
IT'S THIS... WHY DON'T Y' BUILD TWO STACKS AT THE SAME TIME? THEN Y' COULD HANDLE THE LOADS FASTER!
OF COURSE...I'VE THOUGHT OF THAT! BUT THERE'S NO MEN TO WORK ON IT!
Y' COULD HAVE EACH HAULER, AS HE COMES IN, GO 'ROUND AND DRIVE THE PULL TEAM...
...SO YOU'D HAVE THAT EXTRA TEAMSTER FREE!
BY GUM, MICKEY, IT WOULD SAVE A MAN! BUT, DURN IT, IT TAKES TWO TO HANDLE A STACK! WHERE'LL I GET THE OTHER ONE?
YOU'VE SHOWED ME HOW TO GET ONE EXTRA MAN, SONNY, BUT IT TAKES TWO TO BUILD A SECOND STACK!
AREN'T Y' FORGETTING SOMETHING, MR. BLIMP?
FORGETTING...??
JOE... DOWN IN THE EAST FORTY!
9-18
WE'RE WORKIN' TO BEAT A RAIN STORM... AND HE'S DOWN THERE IRRIGATING!
YOU'VE GOT IT! YOU DRIVE THE PULL TEAM ON YOUR OWN LOAD AND I'LL SEND THE DRIVER AFTER JOE! YOU'VE SAVED THE DAY!
WALT DISNEY
HAW! HAW! SO LI'L MICKEY TURNS OUT TO BE AN EFFICIENCY EXPERT!
YEH! SAVES THE BOSS HALF HIS HAY CROP... AND THAT AIN'T HAY! HAR! HAR!
KEEP IT COMIN', FELLAS... THE RAIN'S HERE!
9-19
OH, BOY! THE LAST LOAD! PILE ON, YOU GUYS!
HEAD FER THE BARN, MICKEY ...AND STEP ON THE GAS!
OKAY... HANG ON!
WALT DISNEY

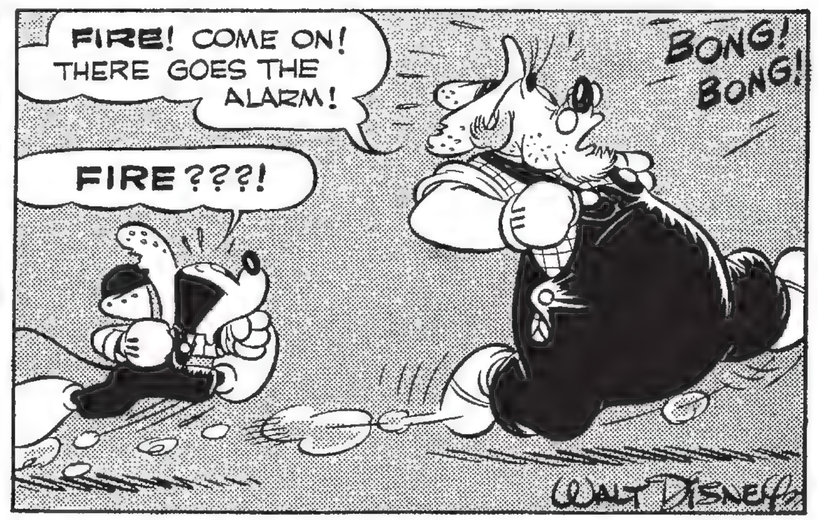
HOT DOG! WE MADE IT WITH THE LAST LOAD!
JEST IN TIME, B'GAWRSH!
FASTEST JOB O' HAYIN' I EVER SEEN, BY GUM!
9-21

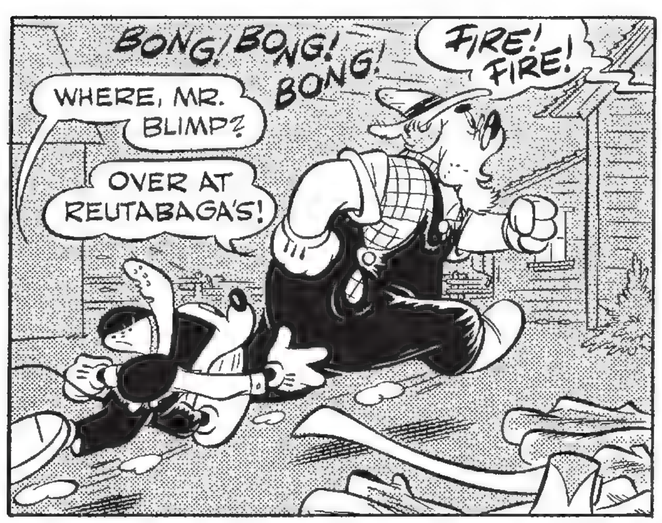

I ALLUS KNOWED MICKEY'D MAKE GOOD, IF THUH BOSS GIVE 'IM A CHANCT!

ALL RIGHT, YOU WIN, SONNY! FROM NOW ON YOU DO A MAN'S WORK WITH THE REST OF 'EM!
GOSH! THANKS, MR. BLIMP!


BOY! A TOUGH DAY, BUT IT FEELS GREAT TO KNOW THAT I'M DOIN' SOMETHIN' TO HELP WIN THE WAR!
9-22

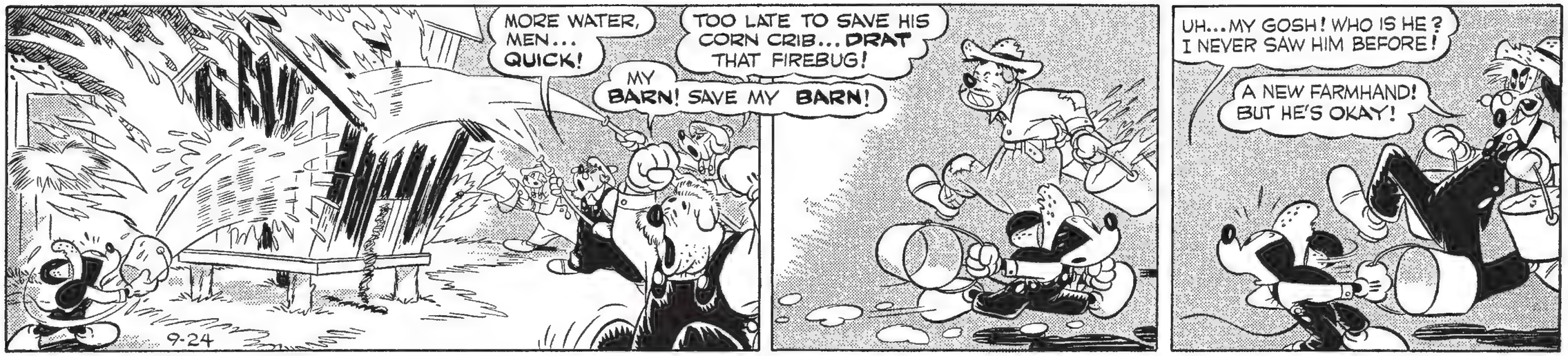

BONG! BONG! BONG!
?
FIRE! FIRE!

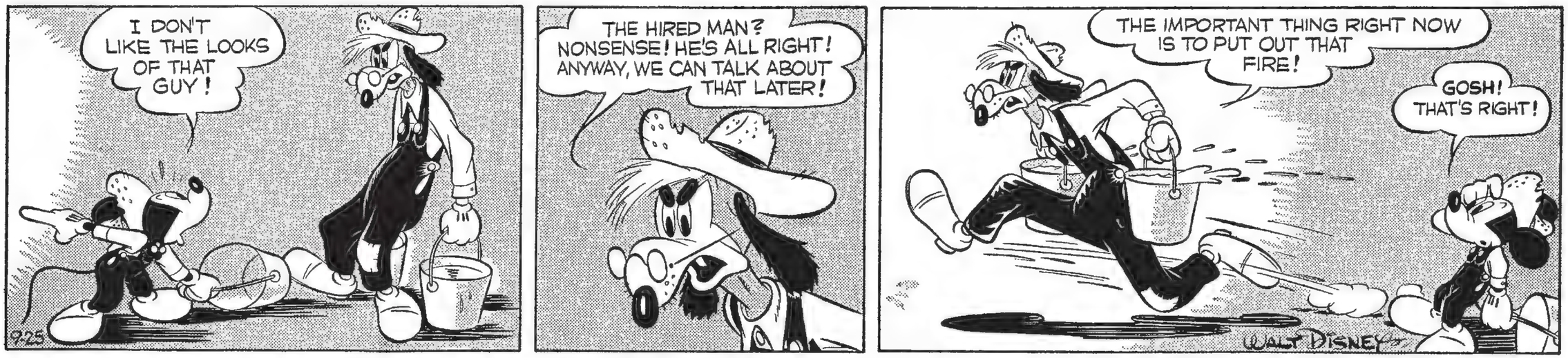

FIRE! COME ON! THERE GOES THE ALARM!
FIRE???!
BONG! BONG!
WALT DISNEY


BONG! BONG! BONG!
FIRE! FIRE!
WHERE, MR. BLIMP?
OVER AT REUTABAGA'S!

YOU SAY THERE HAVE BEEN OTHER FIRES?
YES! AND THIS WHOLE SECTION'S GETTIN' DARN SICK OF IT!
9-23

IT'S HIS CORN CRIB... AND DONE FOR!
MAYBE WE CAN SAVE THE BARN!
MY BARN! OH!...SAVE MY BARN OR I AM RUINED!


MORE WATER, MEN... QUICK!
TOO LATE TO SAVE HIS CORN CRIB... DRAT THAT FIREBUG!
MY BARN! SAVE MY BARN!
9-24
UH... MY GOSH! WHO IS HE? I NEVER SAW HIM BEFORE!
A NEW FARMHAND! BUT HE'S OKAY!

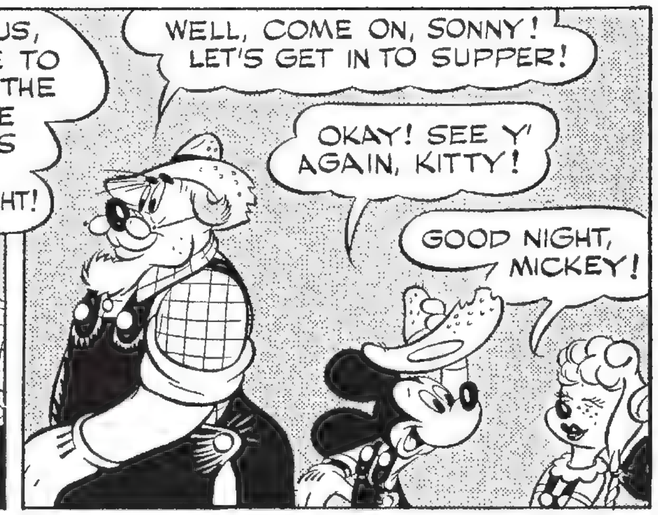

I DON'T LIKE THE LOOKS OF THAT GUY!
9-25
THE HIRED MAN? NONSENSE! HE'S ALL RIGHT! ANYWAY, WE CAN TALK ABOUT THAT LATER!
THE IMPORTANT THING RIGHT NOW IS TO PUT OUT THAT FIRE!
GOSH! THAT'S RIGHT!
WALT DISNEY

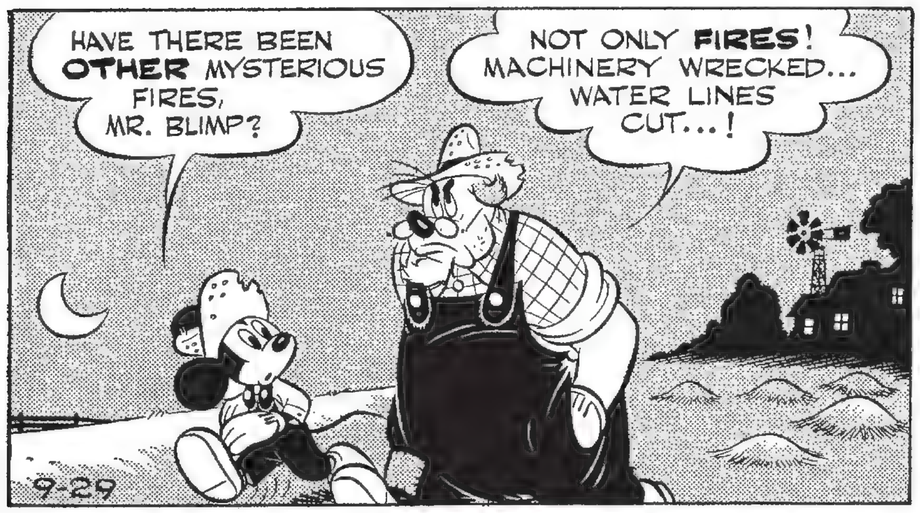
THANK YOU GENTLEMEN ... NEIGHBORS... FOR SAVING MY BARN! TO LOSE THE CORN CRIB, IS NOTHING...
9-26
...BUT, MY BARN! IT WOULD HAVE BEEN RUINED! I'D LIKE TO GET MY HANDS ON THAT FIREBUG!
MAY I ADD MY PERSONAL THANKS, MICKEY?
?
KITTY! THEN YOU MUST BE...!
THAT'S RIGHT! PAPA REUTABAGA IS MY FATHER! THIS IS WHERE I LIVE!
WALT DISNEY

GOSH, THAT WAS CLOSE! HOW DID THE FIRE START, ANYWAY?
WE DON'T KNOW... BUT THEY HAPPEN ALL THE TIME! IT'S A MYSTERY!
9-28

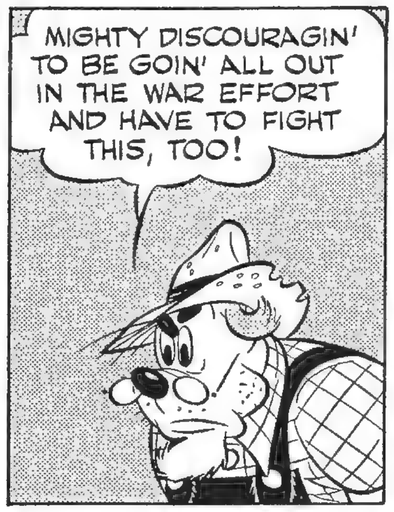
BUT IT'S OUT, NOW, THANKS TO YOU... AND OUR OTHER KIND NEIGHBORS!

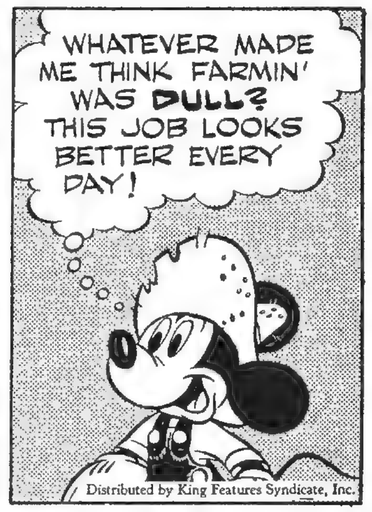
NO NEED TO THANK US, KITTY! WE ALL HAVE TO HELP EACH OTHER UNTIL THE SCOUNDREL RESPONSIBLE FOR THESE OUTRAGES IS CAUGHT!


WELL, COME ON, SONNY! LET'S GET IN TO SUPPER!
OKAY! SEE Y' AGAIN, KITTY!
GOOD NIGHT, MICKEY!


HAVE THERE BEEN OTHER MYSTERIOUS FIRES, MR. BLIMP?
NOT ONLY FIRES! MACHINERY WRECKED... WATER LINES CUT...!
9-29

GOSH! AND IS ANYTHING BEIN' DONE ABOUT IT?
OH, YES! THE AUTHORITIES ARE WORKIN' ON IT, BUT NO RESULTS YET!


MIGHTY DISCOURAGIN' TO BE GOIN' ALL OUT IN THE WAR EFFORT AND HAVE TO FIGHT THIS, TOO!


WHATEVER MADE ME THINK FARMIN' WAS DULL? THIS JOB LOOKS BETTER EVERY DAY!
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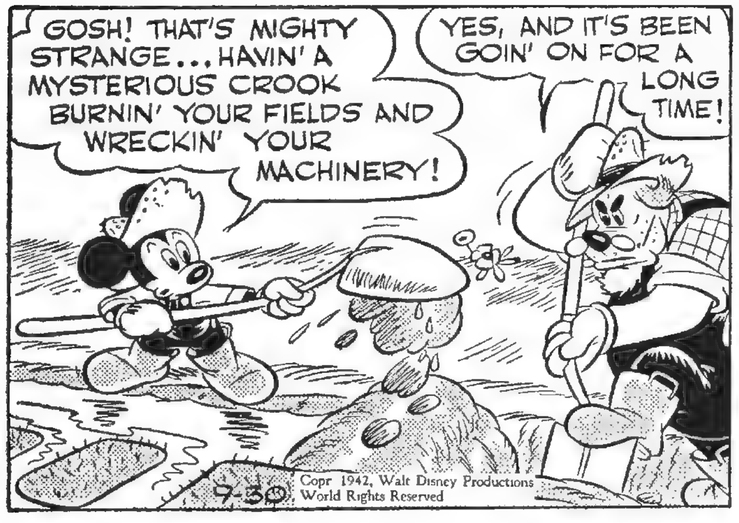
GOSH! THAT'S MIGHTY STRANGE... HAVIN' A MYSTERIOUS CROOK BURNIN' YOUR FIELDS AND WRECKIN' YOUR MACHINERY!
YES, AND IT'S BEEN GOIN' ON FOR A LONG TIME!
9-30
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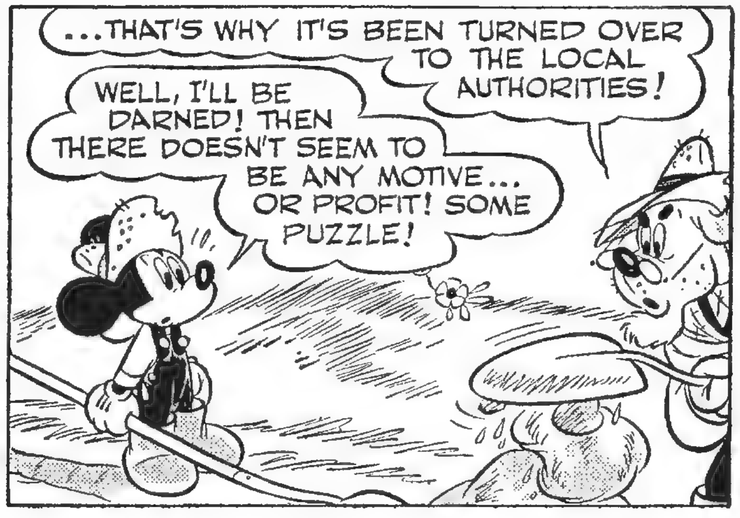
HE DOESN'T PICK ON ANY PARTICULAR FARMER! NEVER CAN TELL WHERE HE'LL POP UP NEXT!

MR. BLIMP... COULD IT BE SABOTAGE?
NO... THE FBI IS CONVINCED THAT IT ISN'T...


...THAT'S WHY IT'S BEEN TURNED OVER TO THE LOCAL AUTHORITIES!
WELL, I'LL BE DARNED! THEN THERE DOESN'T SEEM TO BE ANY MOTIVE... OR PROFIT! SOME PUZZLE!

HAVE Y' HEARD ABOUT THESE MYSTERIOUS FIRES AND THINGS THAT HAVE BEEN GOIN' ON?
YUP! YUP... HEERED ABOUT 'EM!
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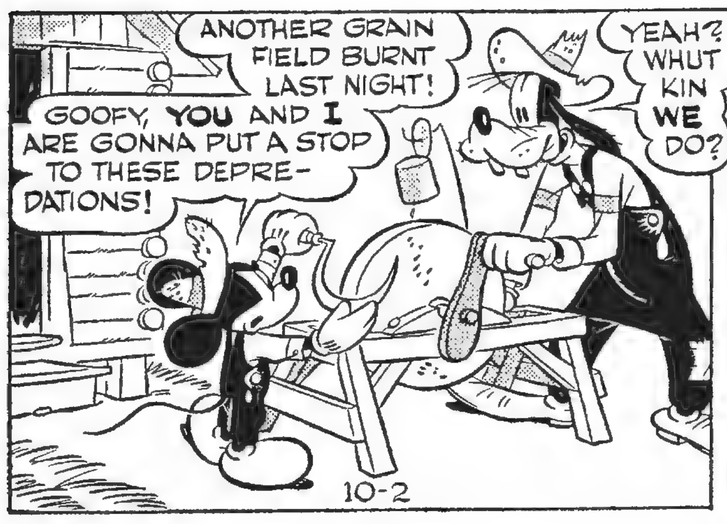
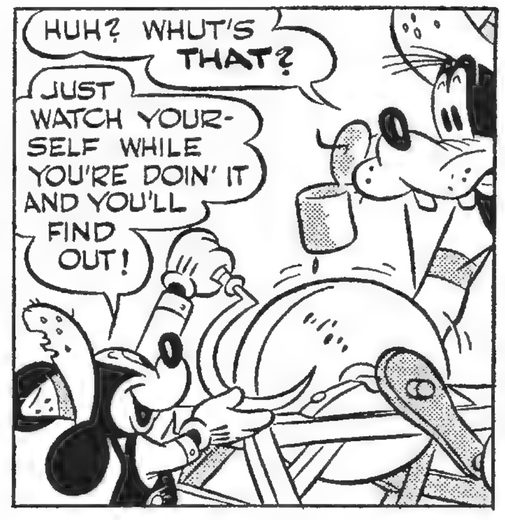
WHAT DO Y' S'POSE IS BEHIND IT?
DUNNO! NEVER PAY NO 'TENSHUN TO RUMORS!
10-1

RUMORS, MY EYE! I'VE **SEEN** THE BURNED FIELDS AND FARM BUILDINGS!
YUP! SEEN 'EM, M'SELF!

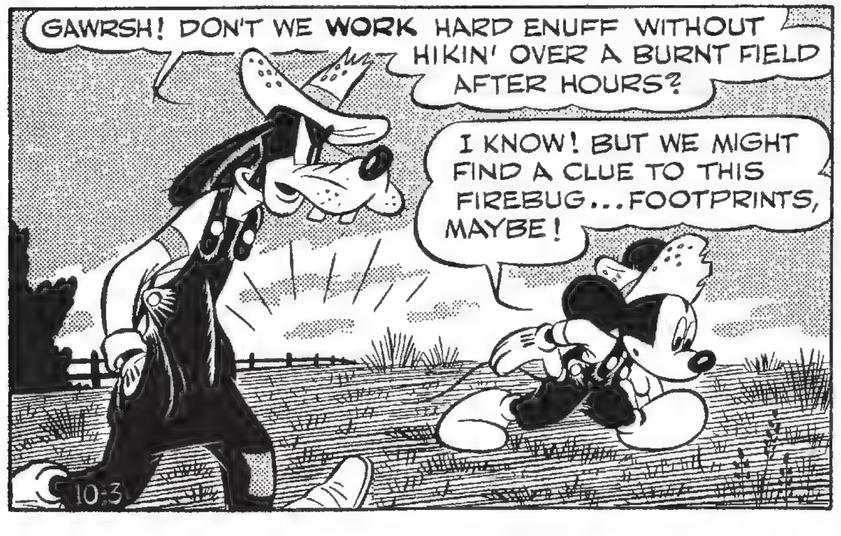
BUT, NEVERTHUHLESS, I DON'T B'LIEVE IN B'LIEVIN' RUMORS... IT'S DANGEROUS!

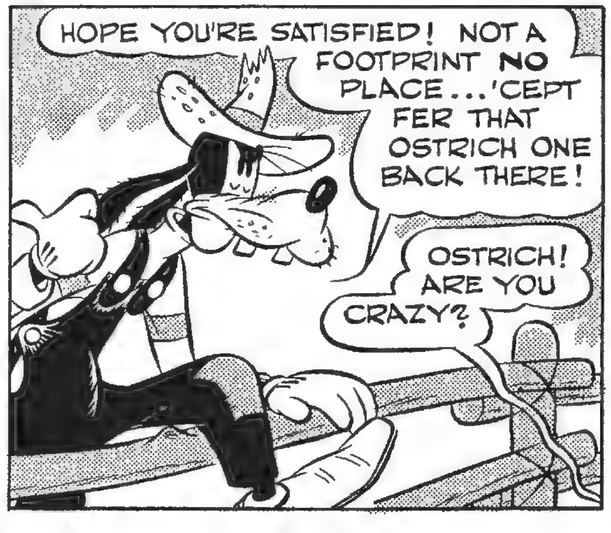

ANOTHER GRAIN FIELD BURNT LAST NIGHT!
GOOFY, **YOU** AND **I** ARE GONNA PUT A STOP TO THESE DEPRE-DATIONS!
YEAH? WHUT KIN **WE** DO?
10-2

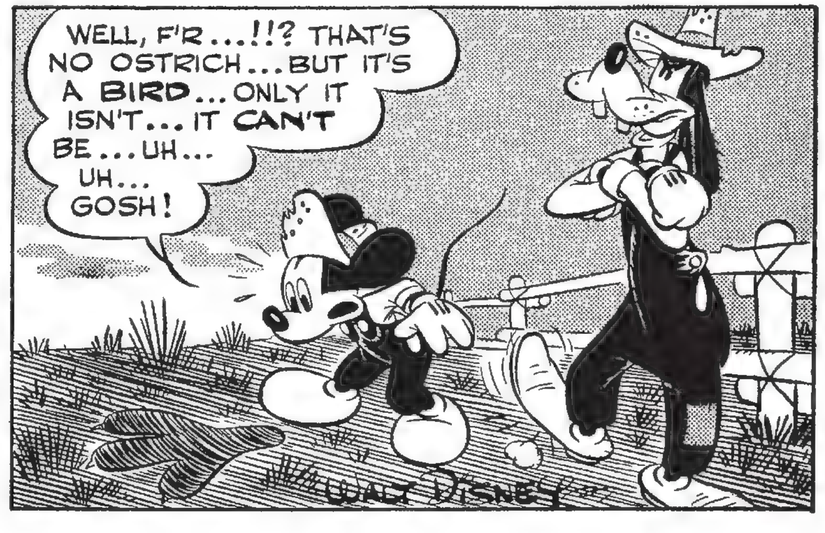
IN OUR SPARE TIME WE'RE GONNA BE "COUNTER-DEPREDATORS"!

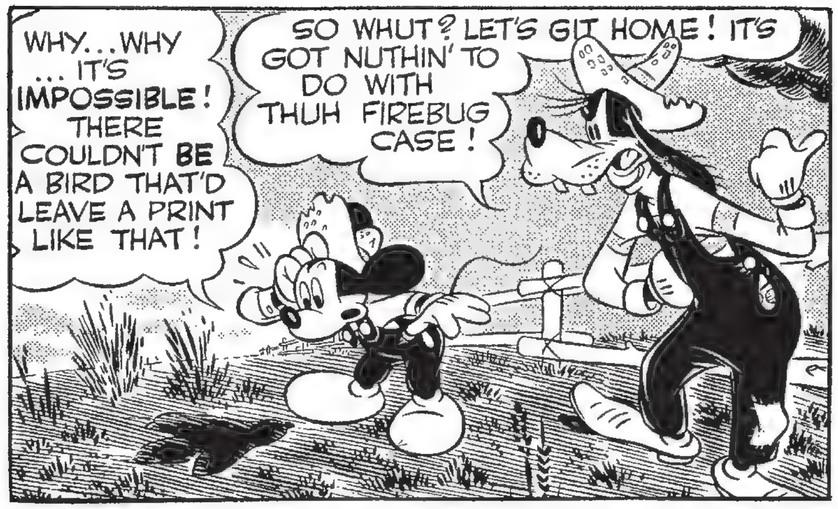

HUH? WHUT'S **THAT?**
JUST WATCH YOUR-SELF WHILE YOU'RE DOIN' IT AND YOU'LL FIND OUT!

FINE! THET MAKES IT INTRIGUIN', AS WELL AS CONFUSIN'!


GAWRSH! DON'T WE **WORK** HARD ENUFF WITHOUT HIKIN' OVER A BURNT FIELD AFTER HOURS?
I KNOW! BUT WE MIGHT FIND A CLUE TO THIS FIREBUG... FOOTPRINTS, MAYBE!
10-3

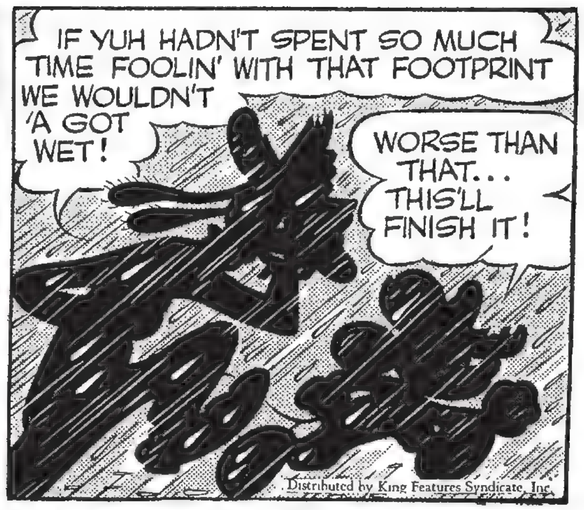

HOPE YOU'RE SATISFIED! NOT A FOOTPRINT **NO** PLACE... 'CEPT FER THAT OSTRICH ONE BACK THERE!
OSTRICH! ARE YOU CRAZY?


WELL, F'R...!!? THAT'S NO OSTRICH... BUT IT'S A **BIRD**... ONLY IT ISN'T... IT **CAN'T** BE... UH... UH... GOSH!
WALT DISNEY


WHY...WHY ... IT'S IMPOSSIBLE! THERE COULDN'T BE A BIRD THAT'D LEAVE A PRINT LIKE THAT!
SO WHUT? LET'S GIT HOME! IT'S GOT NUTHIN' TO DO WITH THUH FIREBUG CASE!

NO, I S'POSE NOT! BUT I'M COMIN' BACK TOMORROW AND PHOTOGRAPH THAT THING! IT'S MIGHTY QUEER!
10-5

OH-OH! RAIN!


IF YUH HADN'T SPENT SO MUCH TIME FOOLIN' WITH THAT FOOTPRINT WE WOULDN'T 'A GOT WET!
WORSE THAN THAT... THIS'LL FINISH IT!
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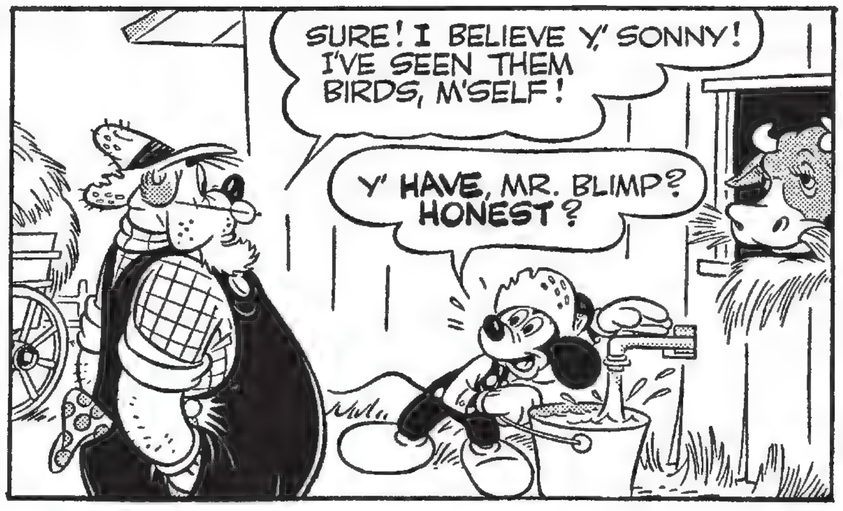
DARN IT! IT WOULD HAFTA RAIN LAST NIGHT AND WASH OUT THAT FOOTPRINT!
AW, SHUCKS! NOBUDDY'D B'LEEVE NO SECH BIRD, ANYWAY!
10-6


SURE! I BELIEVE Y' SONNY! I'VE SEEN THEM BIRDS, M'SELF!
Y' HAVE, MR. BLIMP? HONEST?

YEP! THEN I QUIT EATIN' THEM APPLE TURNOVERS AT BEDTIME!
!
WALT DISNEY

I'M GONNA QUIT TALKIN' ABOUT THAT BIG FOOTPRINT! EVERYONE THINKS I'M BATTY!
YEAH...THEY GOT ME SO I AIN'T SURE I SEEN IT, MUHSELF!

ANYWAY, I CAN'T SEE ANY CONNECTION WITH THE FIREBUG ...BUT, SOMEHOW, I FEEL THERE IS!
10-7

LOOK!
G-GAWRSH! ANOTHER ONE!
WALT DISNEY

THINK WE KIN HANDLE IT ALONE?
WE HAVE TO! THE REST OF THE MEN ARE WORKIN' TOO FAR AWAY!
10-8

HOW'RE WE... PUFF... DOIN'?
I THINK WE'RE GAININ' ON IT! LUCKY... THERE'S... NO WIND!

WHEW! WELL...THAT'S ONCE WE BEAT THUH OL' FIREBUG'S GAME!
YEH, IT... SAY! THAT GUY CAN'T BE FAR OFF, RIGHT NOW!
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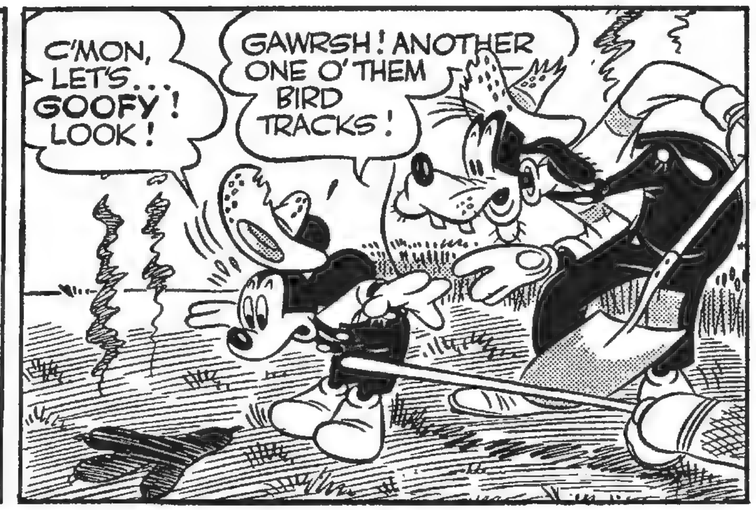
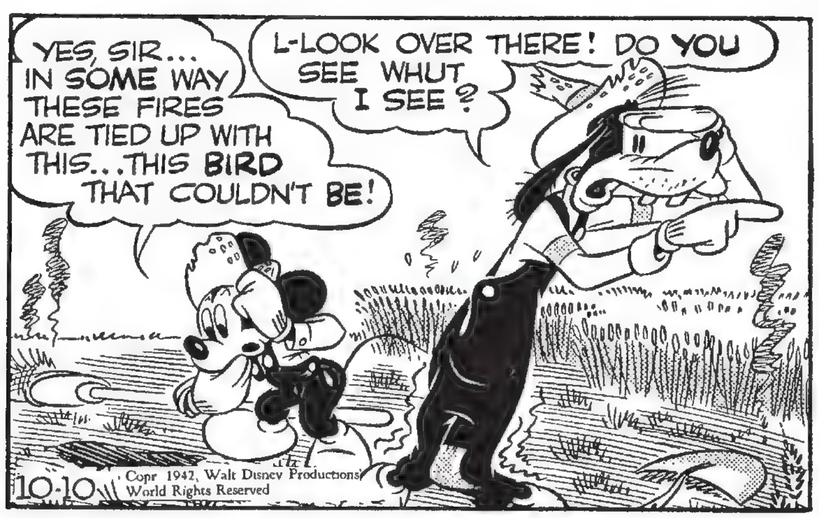
WHUT MAKES YUH THINK THUH GUY WHO DONE THIS IS STILL AROUND?
HE CAN'T HAVE GOTTEN FAR! WHEN WE SAW THE FIRE, IT HAD JUST STARTED!
10-9


C'MON, LET'S... GOOFY! LOOK!
GAWRSH! ANOTHER ONE O' THEM BIRD TRACKS!

THIS PROVES IT! THIS PROVES IT, GOOFY! THERE'S SOME CONNECTION BETWEEN THE FIRES AND THIS IMPOSSIBLE BIRD!
WELL, FER...WHUT ARE WE UP AG'IN? I DON'T LIKE THIS!
WALT DISNEY


YES, SIR... IN SOME WAY THESE FIRES ARE TIED UP WITH THIS...THIS BIRD THAT COULDN'T BE!
L-LOOK OVER THERE! DO YOU SEE WHUT I SEE?
10-10
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OMIGOSH!

IT'S A CROW... AND IT IS REAL! C'MON, GOOFY... AFTER IT!
A-A-AFTER YOU!
WALT DISNEY

C'MON, GOOFY! WE'VE GOTTA NAB THAT CROW!
I'M RIGHT W-W- WITH YUH!
10-12
A POLE VAULT! WHAT'S GOIN' ON HERE?
I DUNNO! BUT THIS IS AS FAR ON AS I'M GOIN'!
YAKK! YAKK! YAKK!
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WALT DISNEY
GOOD GOSH! THE THING'S DOIN' A POLE VAULT!
YEK! YEK!
10-13
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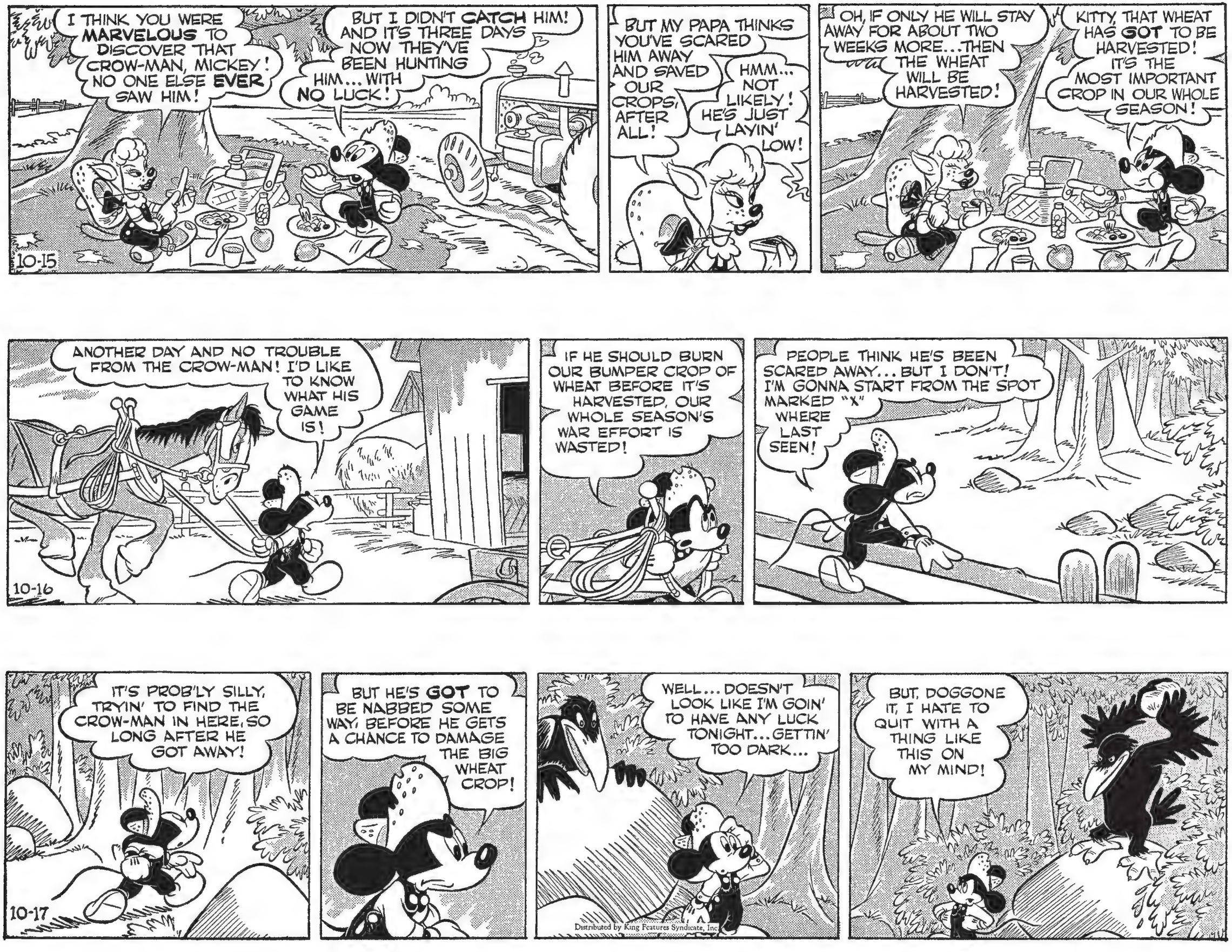
DOGGONE IT! HE'S GETTIN' AWAY! NO USE CHASIN' HIM IN THERE!
DON'T WORRY...I AIN'T AIMIN' TO GIT NO CLOSER TO THAT CRITTER!
THANK GOODNESS Y' GOT IT OUT! WE SAW THE FIRE, BUT COULDN'T GET HERE IN TIME!
BOSS, IF YUH ONLY SAW THUH FIRE, YOU AIN'T SEEN NUTHIN'!
SO THIS CROW Y' TALKED ABOUT WAS NO PIPE DREAM, AFTER ALL!
I'LL SAY NOT! AND IT'S THE THING THAT'S BEEN SETTIN' ALL THESE FIRES!
10-14
OF COURSE IT MUST BE A MAN IN DISGUISE! BUT WHAT HIS OBJECT IS, I'LL BE DARNED IF I CAN SEE!
NOR ME! BUT I'LL HAVE THE AUTHORITIES GET ON THE LOOKOUT FOR THE DANGED CRITTER RIGHT NOW!
OKAY, MR. BLIMP... WE'LL GET BACK TO WORK!
WALT DISNEY


I THINK YOU WERE MARVELOUS TO DISCOVER THAT CROW-MAN, MICKEY! NO ONE ELSE EVER SAW HIM!
BUT I DIDN'T CATCH HIM! AND IT'S THREE DAYS NOW THEY'VE BEEN HUNTING HIM... WITH NO LUCK!
10-15
BUT MY PAPA THINKS YOU'VE SCARED HIM AWAY AND SAVED OUR CROPS, AFTER ALL!
HMM... NOT LIKELY! HE'S JUST LAYIN' LOW!
OH, IF ONLY HE WILL STAY AWAY FOR ABOUT TWO WEEKS MORE...THEN THE WHEAT WILL BE HARVESTED!
KITTY, THAT WHEAT HAS GOT TO BE HARVESTED! IT'S THE MOST IMPORTANT CROP IN OUR WHOLE SEASON!
ANOTHER DAY AND NO TROUBLE FROM THE CROW-MAN! I'D LIKE TO KNOW WHAT HIS GAME IS!
10-16
IF HE SHOULD BURN OUR BUMPER CROP OF WHEAT BEFORE IT'S HARVESTED, OUR WHOLE SEASON'S WAR EFFORT IS WASTED!
PEOPLE THINK HE'S BEEN SCARED AWAY... BUT I DON'T! I'M GONNA START FROM THE SPOT MARKED "X" WHERE LAST SEEN!
IT'S PROB'LY SILLY, TRYIN' TO FIND THE CROW-MAN IN HERE, SO LONG AFTER HE GOT AWAY!
10-17
BUT HE'S GOT TO BE NABBED SOME WAY, BEFORE HE GETS A CHANCE TO DAMAGE THE BIG WHEAT CROP!
WELL... DOESN'T LOOK LIKE I'M GOIN' TO HAVE ANY LUCK TONIGHT... GETTIN' TOO DARK...
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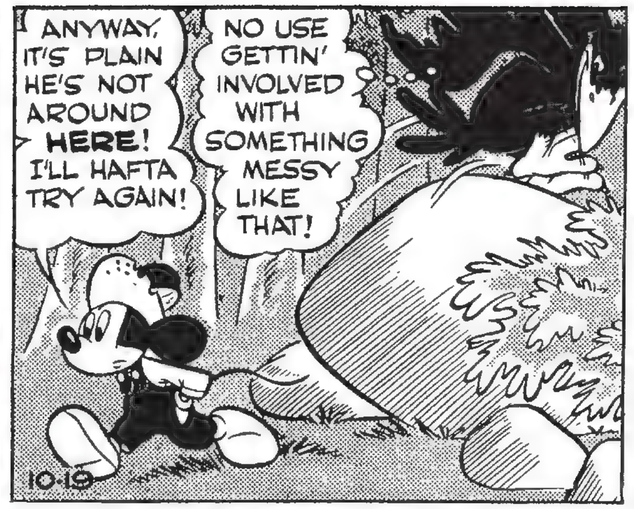
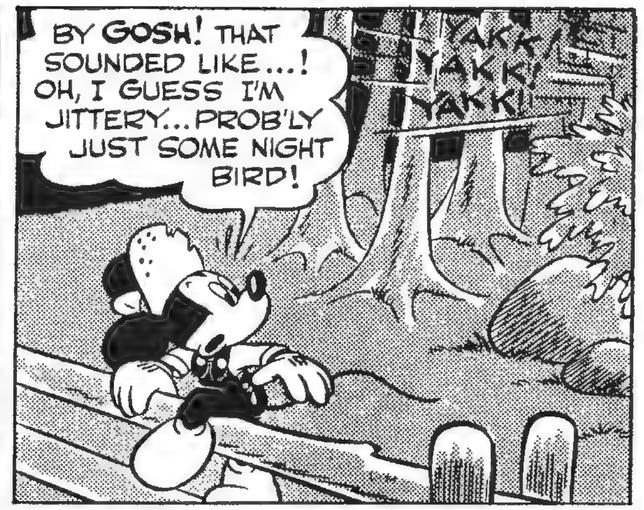
BUT, DOGGONE IT, I HATE TO QUIT WITH A THING LIKE THIS ON MY MIND!

DOGGONE IT, I HATE TO QUIT LOOKIN' FOR THAT CROW-GUY, BUT IT'S GETTIN' TOO DARK!

HEY! WHY SHOULD I WASTE TIME ON SMALL FRY LIKE THIS? I'VE GOT BIGGER THINGS TO DO!


ANYWAY, IT'S PLAIN HE'S NOT AROUND HERE! I'LL HAFTA TRY AGAIN!
NO USE GETTIN' INVOLVED WITH SOMETHING MESSY LIKE THAT!
10-19


BY GOSH! THAT SOUNDED LIKE...! OH, I GUESS I'M JITTERY...PROB'LY JUST SOME NIGHT BIRD!
YAKK! YAKK! YAKK!

OH...IT'S YOU, SONNY! OUT KINDER LATE, AIN'T YOU?
JUST HUNTING A CLUE TO THE CROW-MAN ...BUT NO LUCK!
10-20
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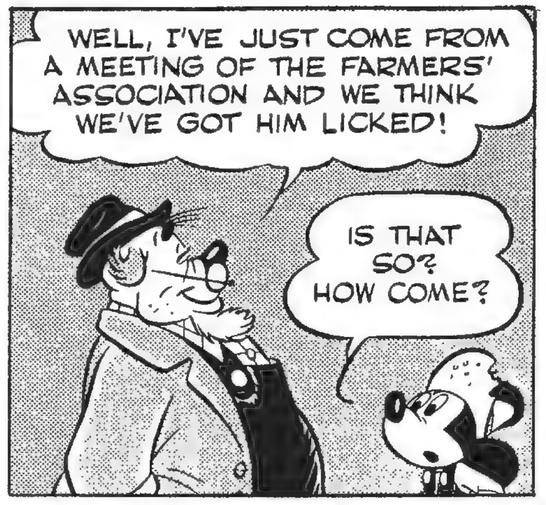
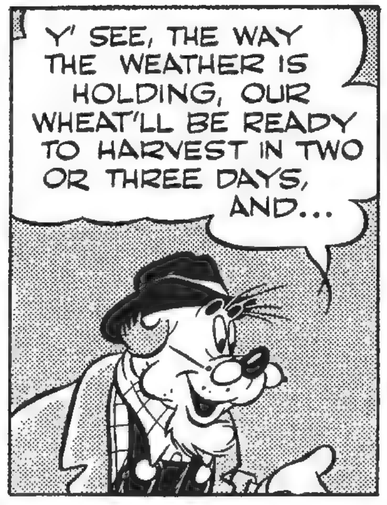
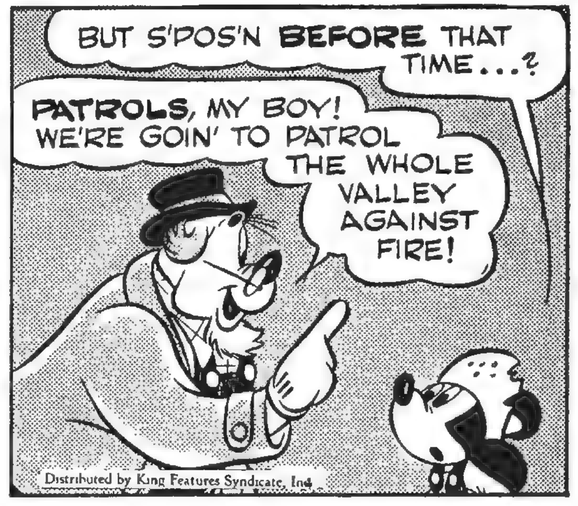

WELL, I'VE JUST COME FROM A MEETING OF THE FARMERS' ASSOCIATION AND WE THINK WE'VE GOT HIM LICKED!
IS THAT SO? HOW COME?


Y' SEE, THE WAY THE WEATHER IS HOLDING, OUR WHEAT'LL BE READY TO HARVEST IN TWO OR THREE DAYS, AND...


BUT S'POS'N BEFORE THAT TIME...?
PATROLS, MY BOY! WE'RE GOIN' TO PATROL THE WHOLE VALLEY AGAINST FIRE!
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YOU'RE HAVIN' ALL THE WHEAT-FIELDS PATROLLED? WHO'S GONNA DO IT?
THE FARMERS FROM OVER LOWER VALLEY WAY! THEIR CROP RIPENED EARLY AND IS ALREADY HARVESTED!
10-21
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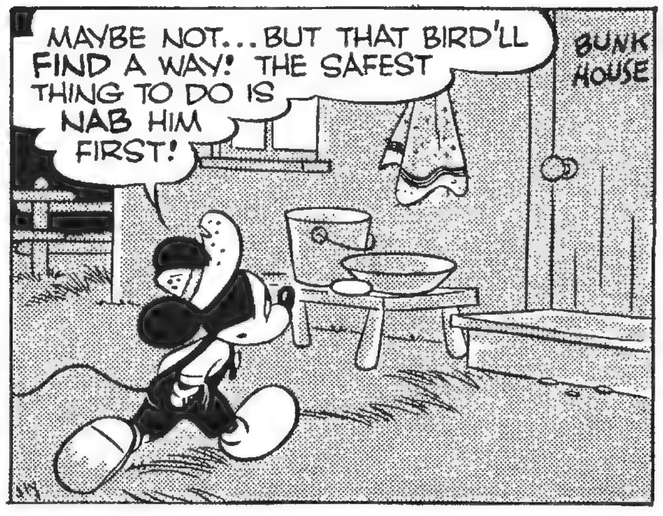
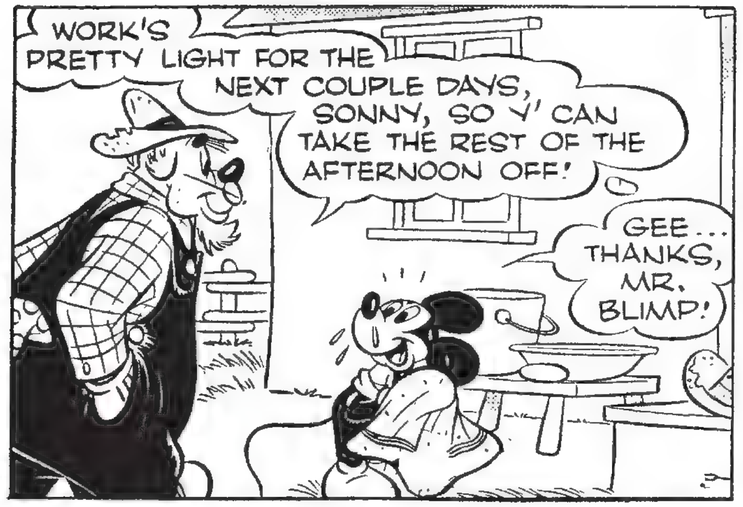
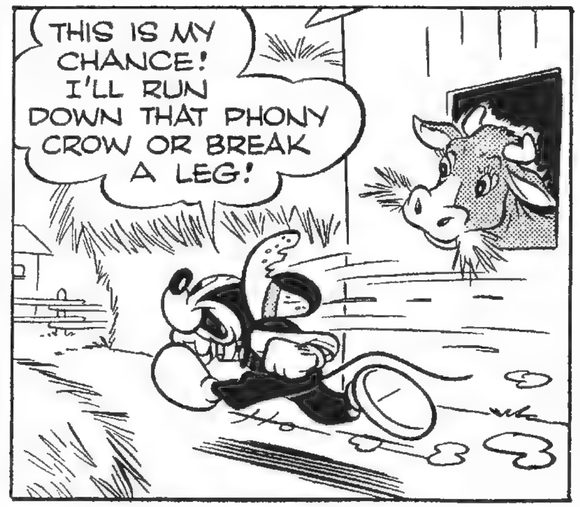
SO, Y' SEE, WITH ALL THEM GUARDS, THE PESKY FIREBUG WON'T DARE PULL ANYTHING! TAKE IT EASY, SON!
OKAY, MR. BLIMP! G'NIGHT!


MAYBE NOT...BUT THAT BIRD'LL FIND A WAY! THE SAFEST THING TO DO IS NAB HIM FIRST!
BUNK HOUSE

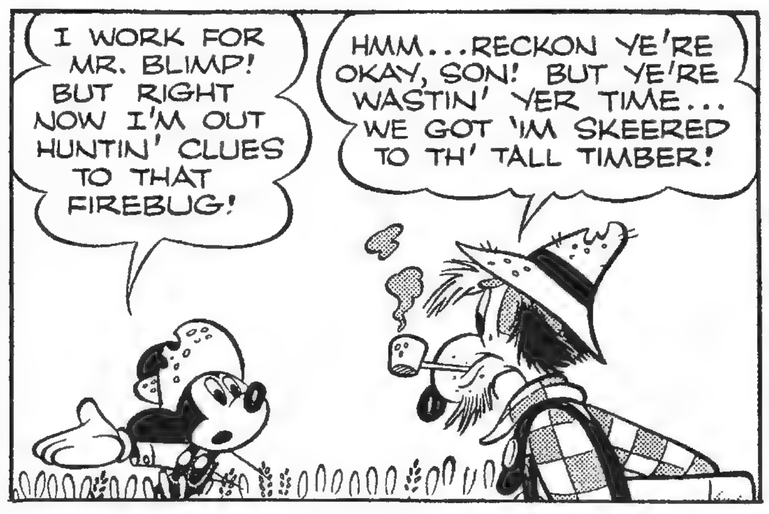

WORK'S PRETTY LIGHT FOR THE NEXT COUPLE DAYS, SONNY, SO Y' CAN TAKE THE REST OF THE AFTERNOON OFF!
GEE... THANKS, MR. BLIMP!

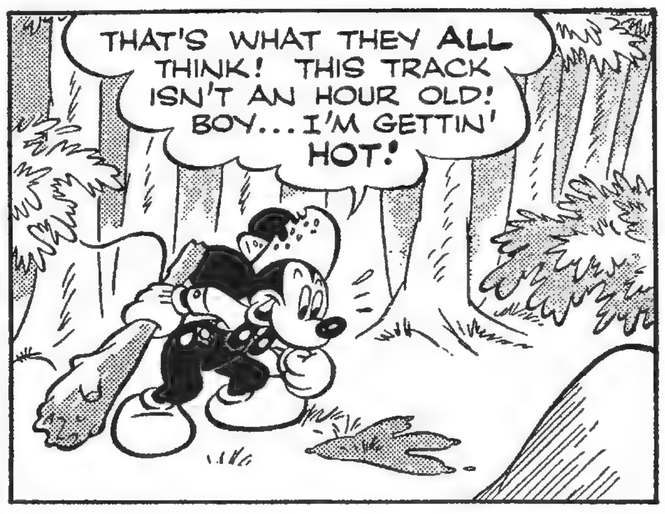

THIS IS MY CHANCE! I'LL RUN DOWN THAT PHONY CROW OR BREAK A LEG!

THAT BIRD'S TOO SMART TO LET A FEW GUARDS KEEP HIM FROM HIS GAME!
10-RR

STOP WHERE Y' ARE AND KEEP THEM HANDS UP!

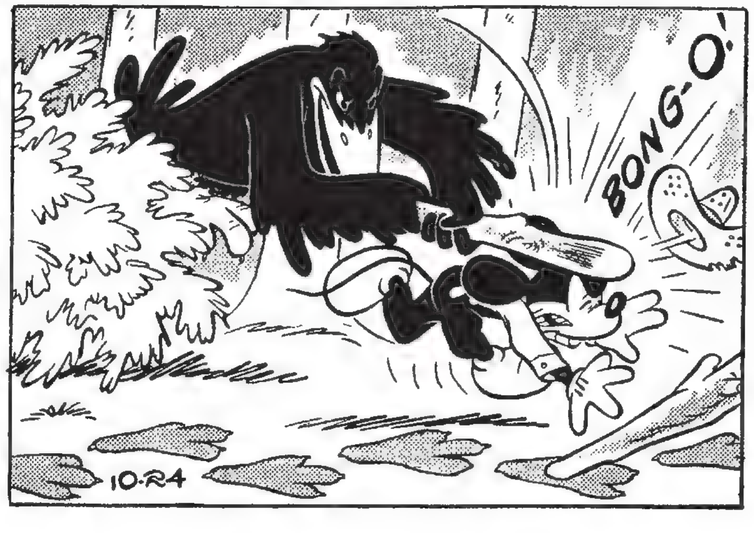
GOSH, YOU SCARED ME! I THOUGHT IT WAS THE CROW-MAN... BUT I SEE YOU'RE ONE OF THE GUARDS!
WAL, WE AIN'T TAKIN' NO CHANCES! WHAT BE YE DOIN' HERE?
10-R3

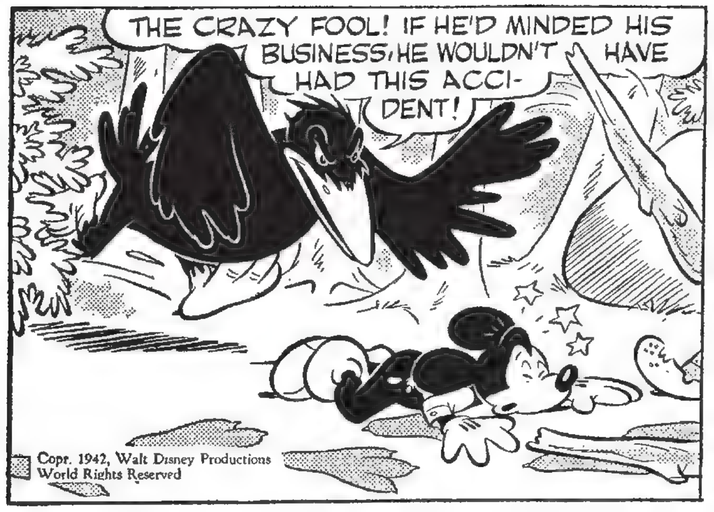

I WORK FOR MR. BLIMP! BUT RIGHT NOW I'M OUT HUNTIN' CLUES TO THAT FIREBUG!
HMM...RECKON YE'RE OKAY, SON! BUT YE'RE WASTIN' YER TIME... WE GOT 'IM SKEERED TO TH' TALL TIMBER!


THAT'S WHAT THEY ALL THINK! THIS TRACK ISN'T AN HOUR OLD! BOY... I'M GETTIN' HOT!

SO THEY THINK THE OLD CROW'S BEEN SCARED OFF, EH? THESE TRACKS ARE FRESH!

I'LL BET I'M DARN CLOSE TO HIM RIGHT NOW!
SO... MY SNOOPY FRIEND! YOU JUST CAN'T KEEP YOUR NOSE OUT OF MY BUSINESS! OKAY!


BONG-O!
10-R4


THE CRAZY FOOL! IF HE'D MINDED HIS BUSINESS, HE WOULDN'T HAVE HAD THIS ACCI-DENT!
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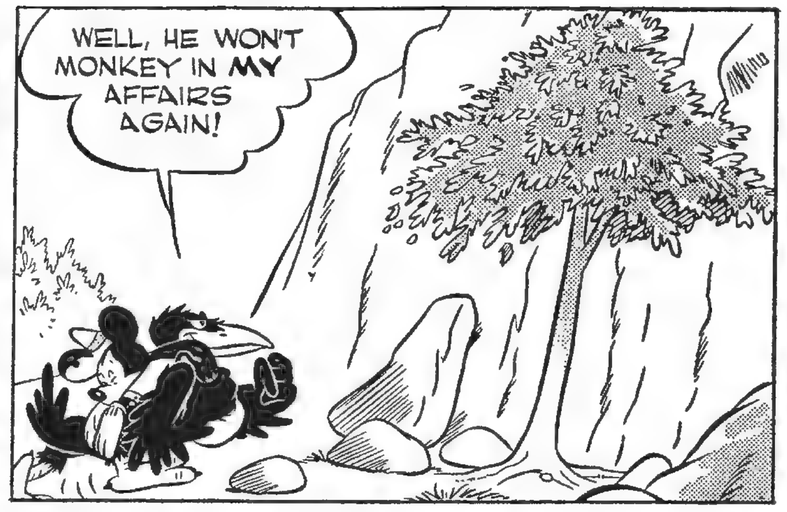
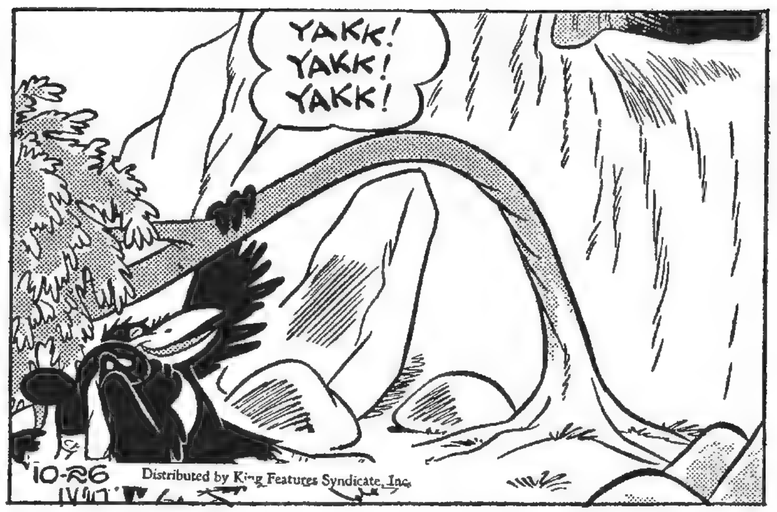

WELL, HE WON'T MONKEY IN MY AFFAIRS AGAIN!


YAKK! YAKK! YAKK!
10-26
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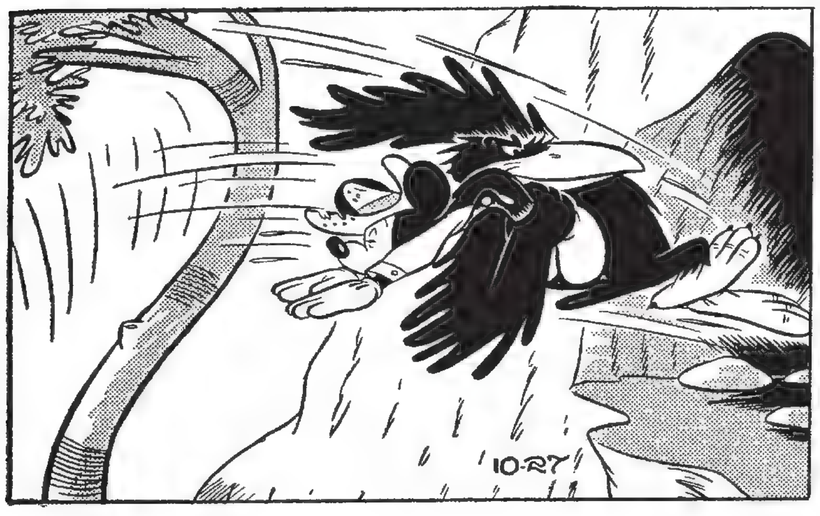
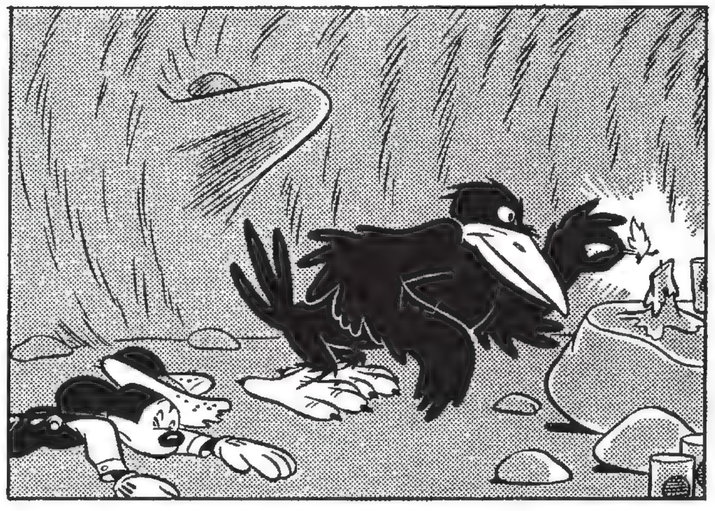
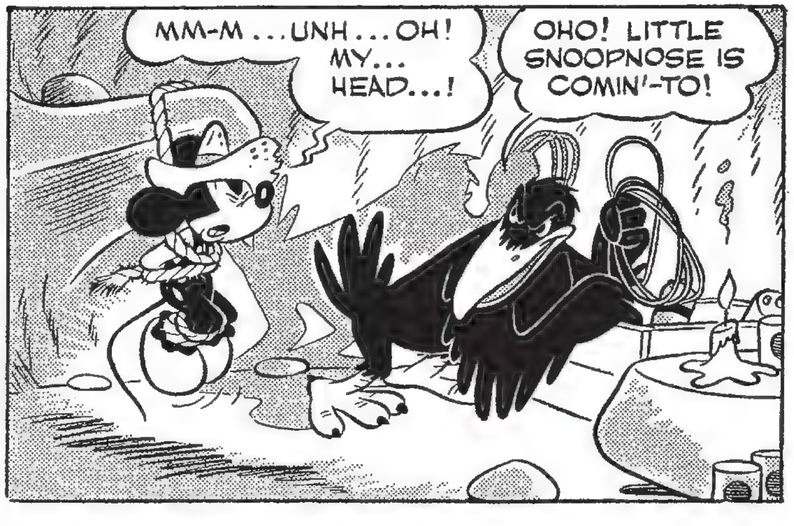
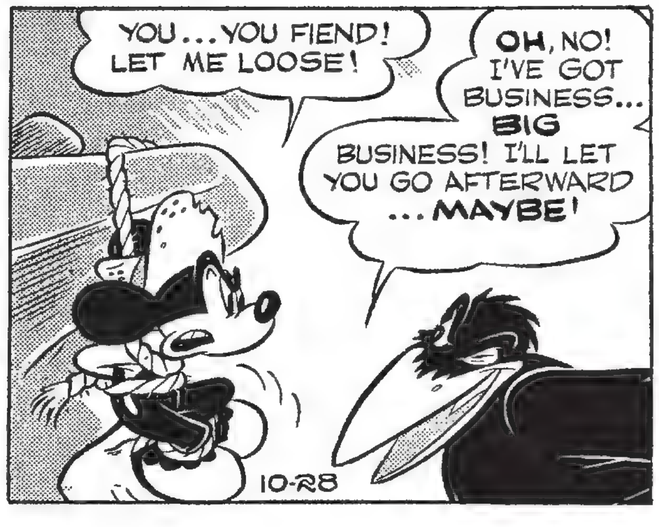

10-27

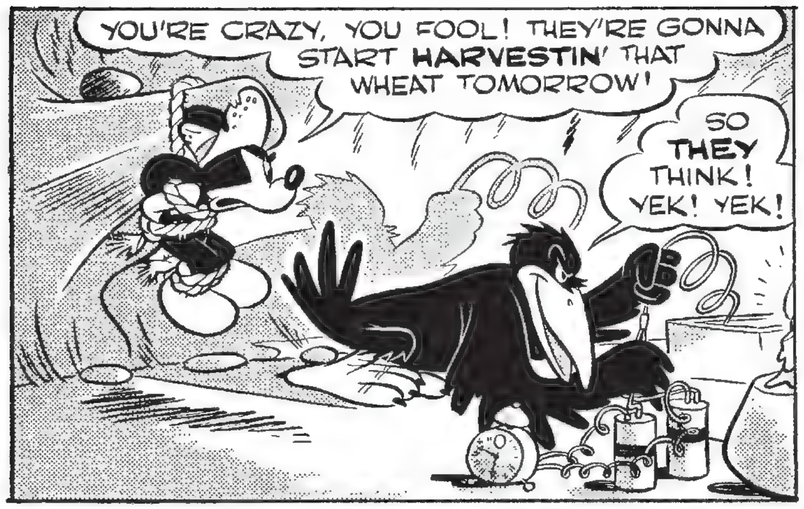


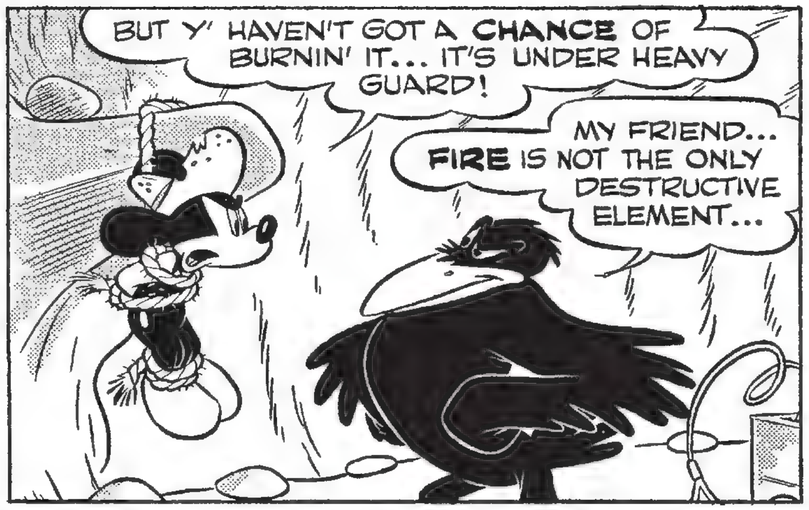
THAT FIXES HIM! NOW TO GET READY FOR SOME IMPORTANT BUSINESS! YEK! YEK!
WALT DISNEY

YEK! YEK! THIS IS GOIN' TO BE THE FINEST NIGHT'S WORK I'VE EVER DONE!

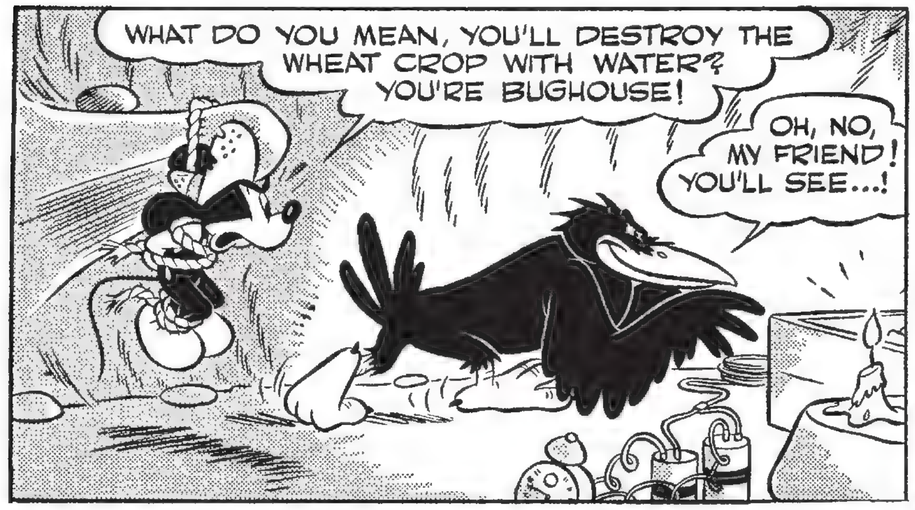

MM-M...UNH...OH! MY... HEAD...!
OHO! LITTLE SNOOPNOSE IS COMIN'-TO!


YOU...YOU FIEND! LET ME LOOSE!
OH, NO! I'VE GOT BUSINESS... BIG BUSINESS! I'LL LET YOU GO AFTERWARD ...MAYBE!
10-28

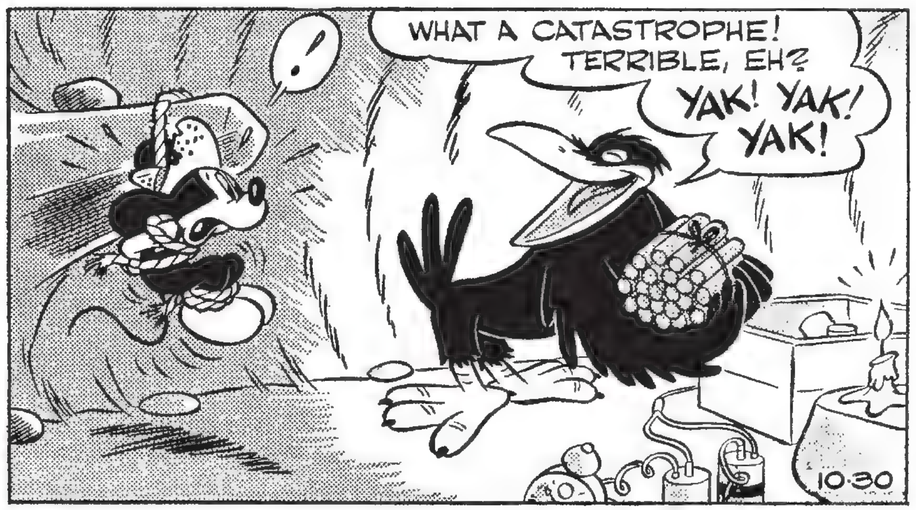

YOU'RE CRAZY, YOU FOOL! THEY'RE GONNA START **HARVESTIN'** THAT WHEAT TOMORROW!
SO **THEY** THINK! YEK! YEK!

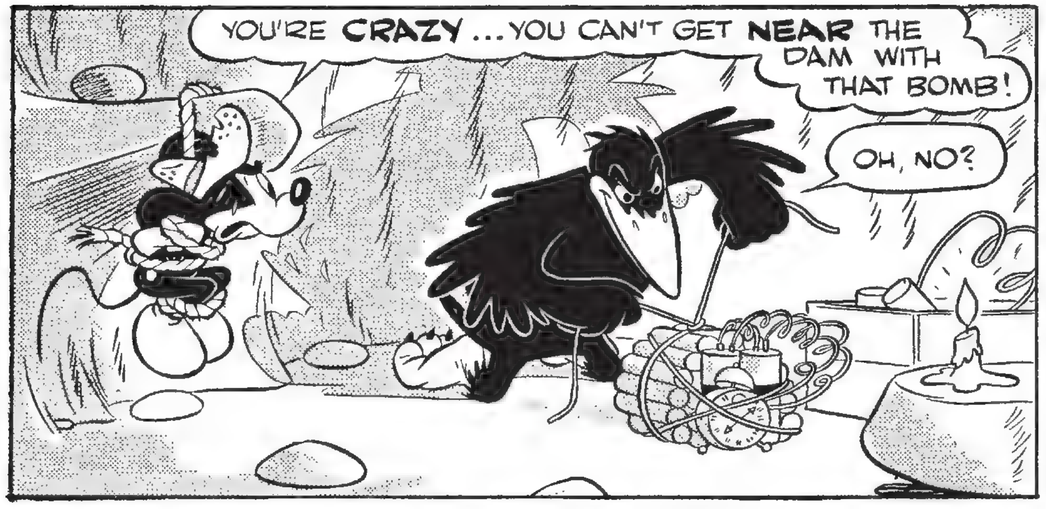

BUT Y' HAVEN'T GOT A **CHANCE** OF BURNIN' IT... IT'S UNDER HEAVY GUARD!
MY FRIEND... **FIRE** IS NOT THE ONLY DESTRUCTIVE ELEMENT...

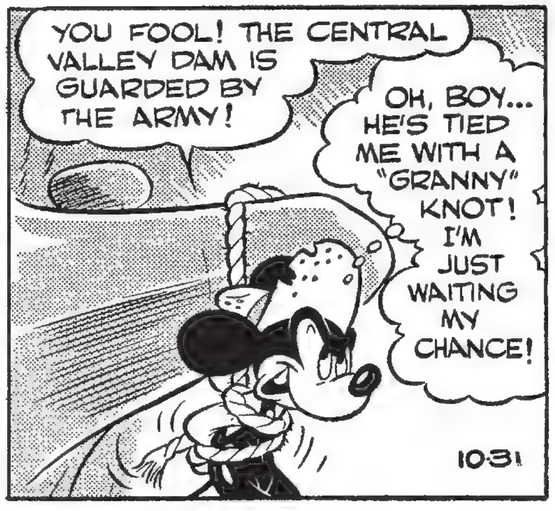
...DID YOU EVER HEAR OF **WATER**?
WATER???
10-29


WHAT DO YOU MEAN, YOU'LL DESTROY THE WHEAT CROP WITH WATER? YOU'RE BUGHOUSE!
OH, NO, MY FRIEND! YOU'LL SEE...!

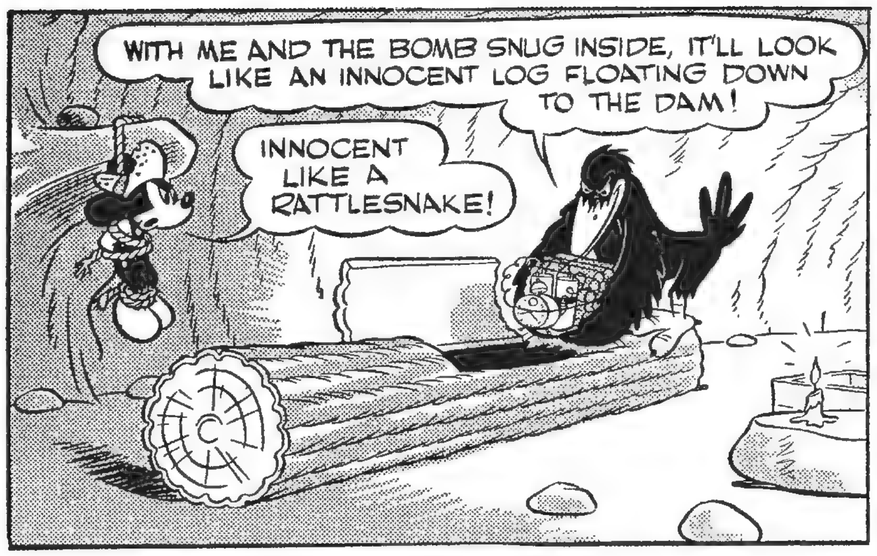
SUPPOSE THE CENTRAL VALLEY DAM WERE TO BREAK TONIGHT? TSK! TSK! WHAT A FLOOD!

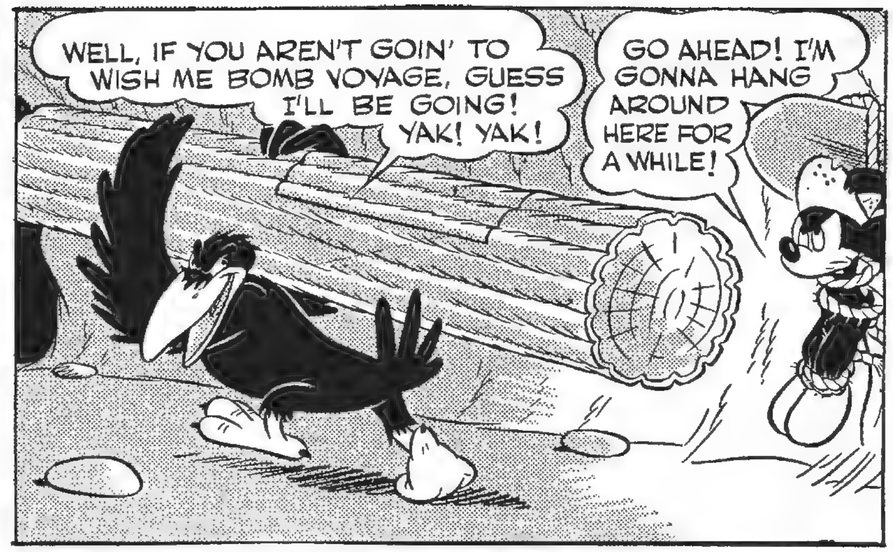

WHAT A CATASTROPHE! TERRIBLE, EH?
YAK! YAK! YAK!
10-30

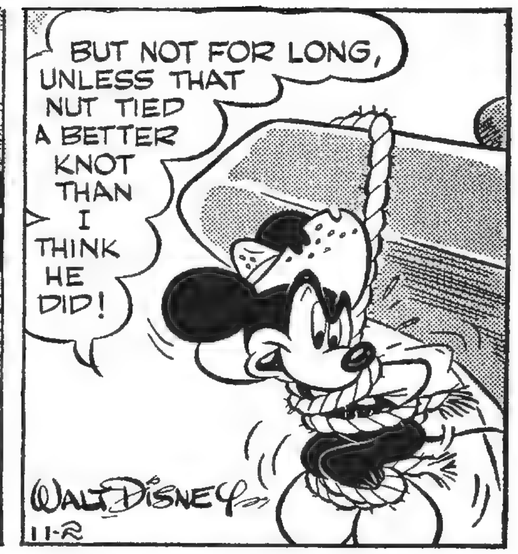

YOU'RE **CRAZY**...YOU CAN'T GET **NEAR** THE DAM WITH THAT BOMB!
OH, NO?

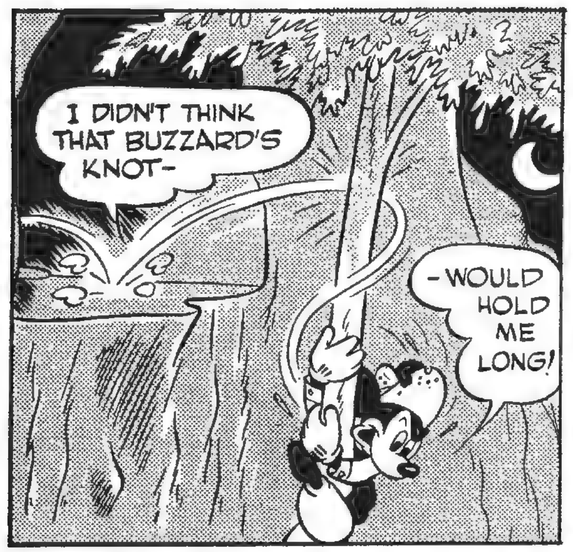

YOU FOOL! THE CENTRAL VALLEY DAM IS GUARDED BY THE ARMY!
OH, BOY... HE'S TIED ME WITH A "GRANNY" KNOT! I'M JUST WAITING MY CHANCE!
10-31

YOU'RE RIGHT, MY FRIEND... **I** COULDN'T GET NEAR THE DAM... BUT A **LOG** FLOATING DOWN STREAM...!
YOU THINK OF **EVERYTHING**, YOU RAT!

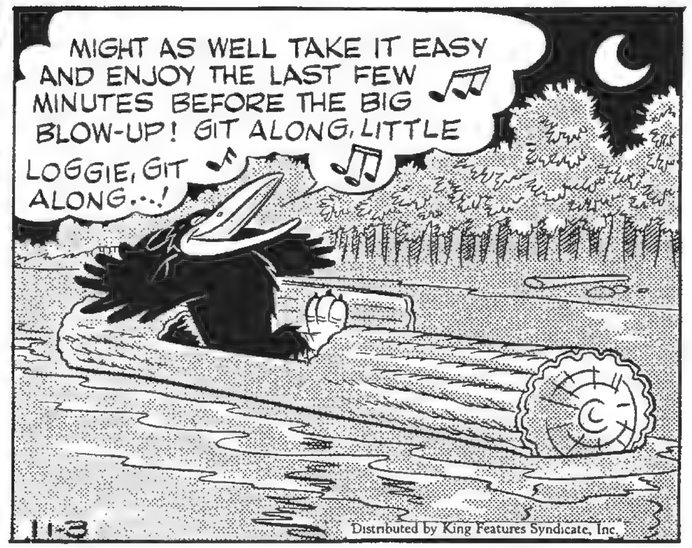

WITH ME AND THE BOMB SNUG INSIDE, IT'LL LOOK LIKE AN INNOCENT LOG FLOATING DOWN TO THE DAM!
INNOCENT LIKE A RATTLESNAKE!


WELL, IF YOU AREN'T GOIN' TO WISH ME BOMB VOYAGE, GUESS I'LL BE GOING! YAK! YAK!
GO AHEAD! I'M GONNA HANG AROUND HERE FOR A WHILE!


BUT NOT FOR LONG, UNLESS THAT NUT TIED A BETTER KNOT THAN I THINK HE DID!
WALT DISNEY
11-2


I DIDN'T THINK THAT BUZZARD'S KNOT-
-WOULD HOLD ME LONG!

FIGURING THE BEND IN THE RIVER, HE'S GOT THREE MILES TO FLOAT TO THE DAM! I'VE GOT ONE TO RUN! JUST MAKE IT... MAYBE!


MIGHT AS WELL TAKE IT EASY AND ENJOY THE LAST FEW MINUTES BEFORE THE BIG BLOW-UP! GIT ALONG, LITTLE LOGGIE, GIT ALONG...!
11-3
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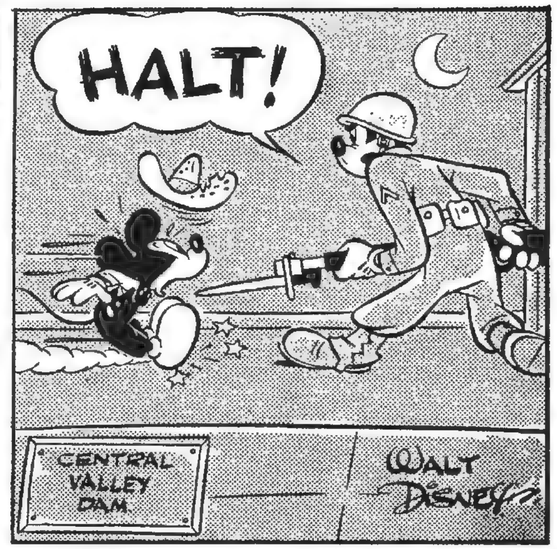
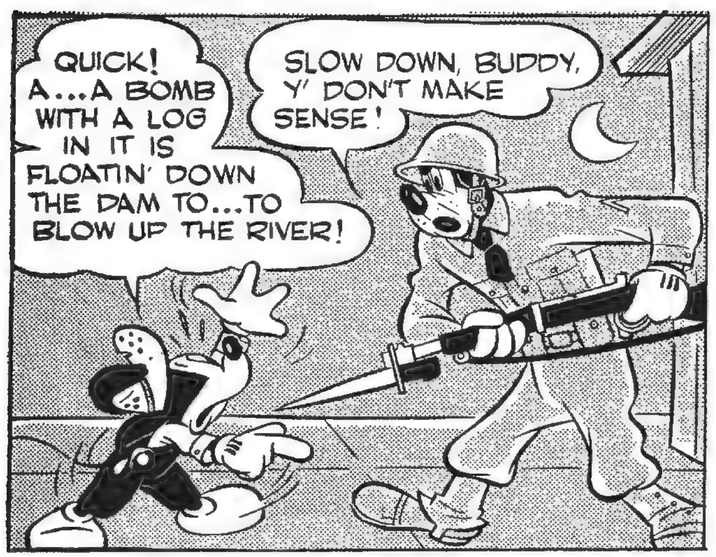
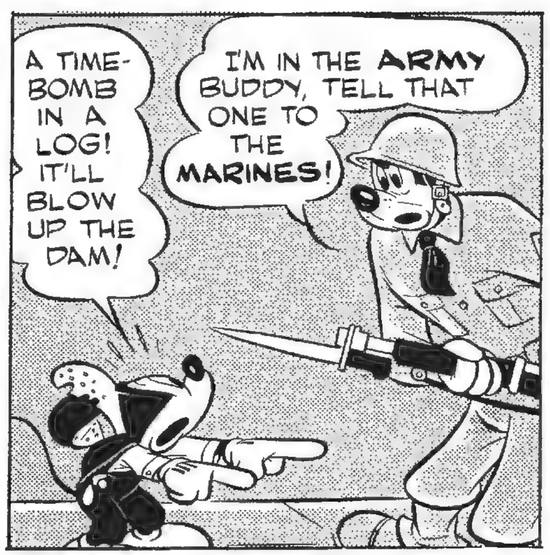
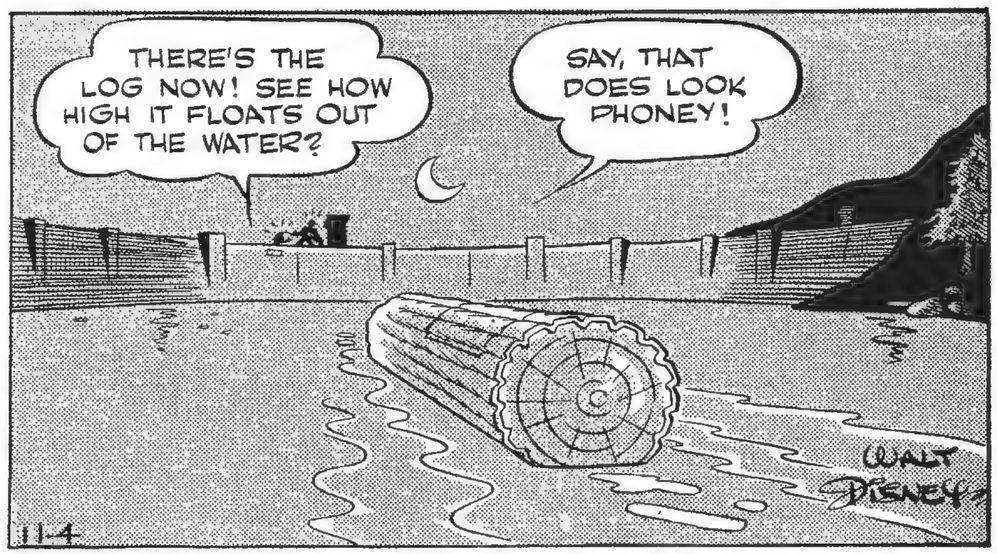
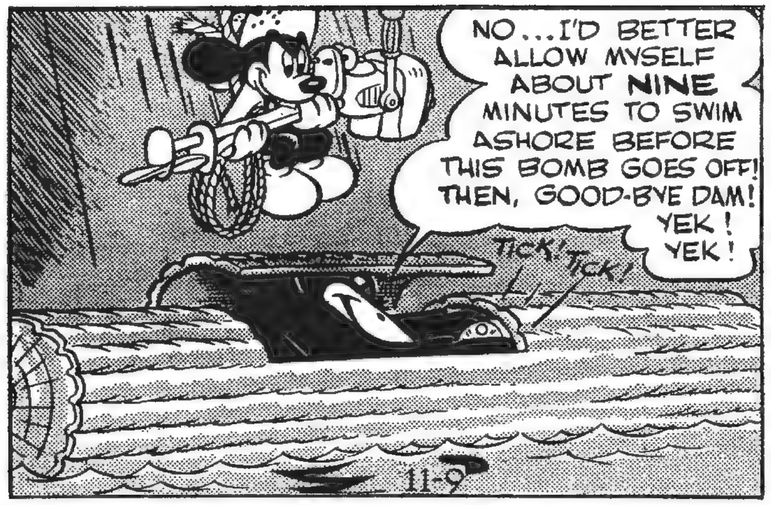

HALT!
CENTRAL VALLEY DAM
WALT DISNEY

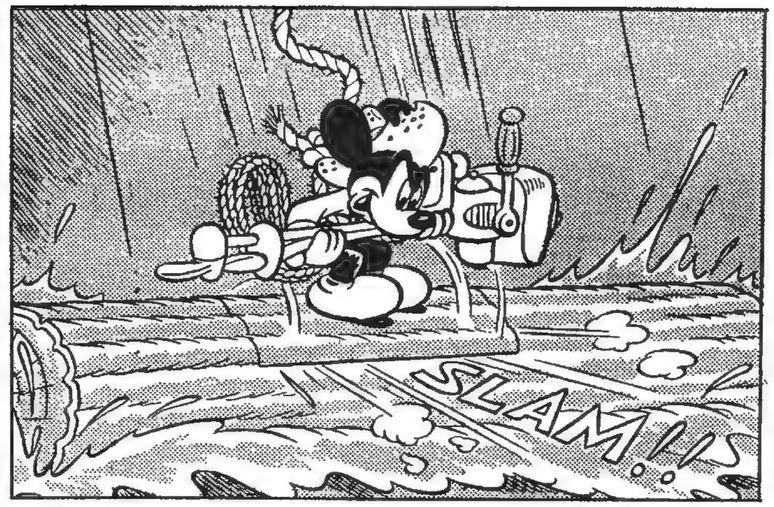

QUICK! A...A BOMB WITH A LOG IN IT IS FLOATIN' DOWN THE DAM TO...TO BLOW UP THE RIVER!
SLOW DOWN, BUDDY, Y' DON'T MAKE SENSE!

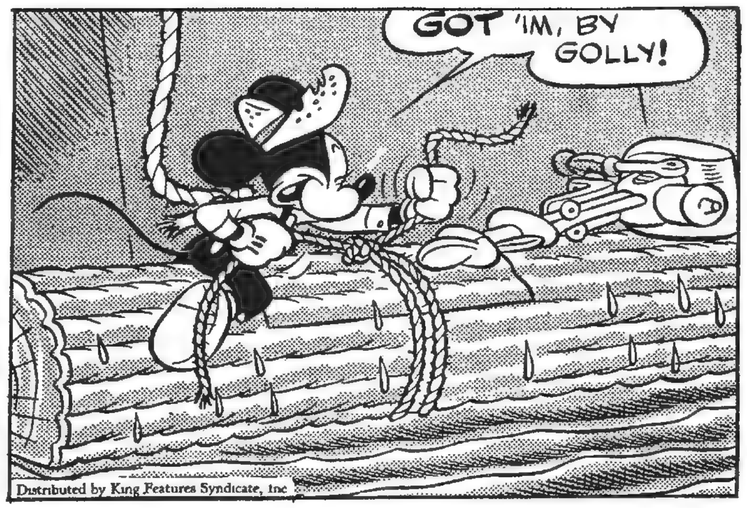

A TIME-BOMB IN A LOG! IT'LL BLOW UP THE DAM!
I'M IN THE ARMY BUDDY, TELL THAT ONE TO THE MARINES!


THERE'S THE LOG NOW! SEE HOW HIGH IT FLOATS OUT OF THE WATER?
SAY, THAT DOES LOOK PHONEY!
WALT DISNEY
11-4

THAT LOG DOES LOOK SUSPICIOUS, BUT THAT DON'T PROVE THERE'S A BOMB IN IT!
IT'LL PROVE IT, IF Y' DON'T HELP ME! IT'LL BLOW THIS DAM SKY-HIGH!
LOOK, IS THERE A BLOCK AND TACKLE AND AN OUTBOARD MOTOR HANDY?
SURE, RIGHT ON THE OTHER SIDE OF THE DAM AT THE ARMY CONSTRUCTION CAMP...
THEN LET'S GO GET...
...BUT I CAN'T LEAVE MY POST, AND YOU CAN'T GO ALONE!
11-5
I CAN'T LEAVE MY POST, AND YOU CAN'T GO INTO THE ARMY CAMP AFTER THAT EQUIPMENT ALONE, SO...
YEAH, WELL, YOU'LL...
...HAVE TO DO...
...ONE OR THE OTHER...
...NOW!!
CORPORAL OF THE GUARD!!
11-6
NOW TO SET MY LITTLE ALARM CLOCK SO THE GOOD FARMERS WON'T OVER-SLEEP!
THERE! SHE'LL GO OFF IN SIX MINUTES! JUST TIME FOR ME TO SWIM TO SHORE!
TICK! TICK!
11-7


NO...I'D BETTER ALLOW MYSELF ABOUT NINE MINUTES TO SWIM ASHORE BEFORE THIS BOMB GOES OFF! THEN, GOOD-BYE DAM! YEK! YEK!
TICK! TICK!
11-9


SLAM!!!


GOT 'IM, BY GOLLY!
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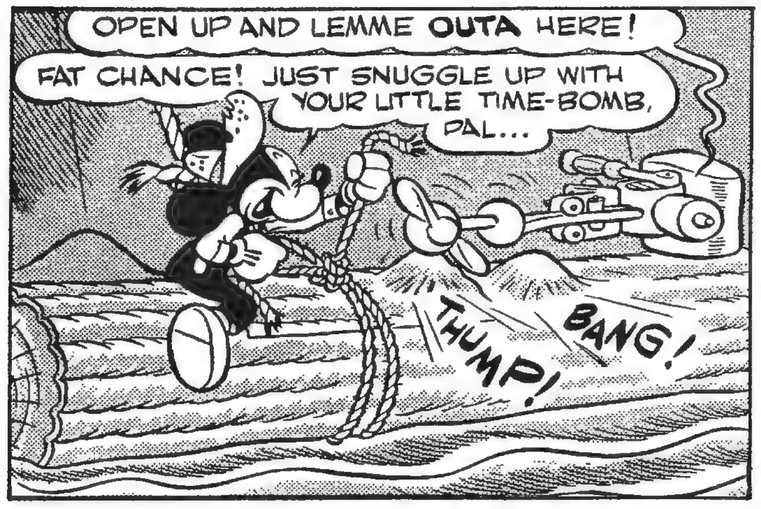
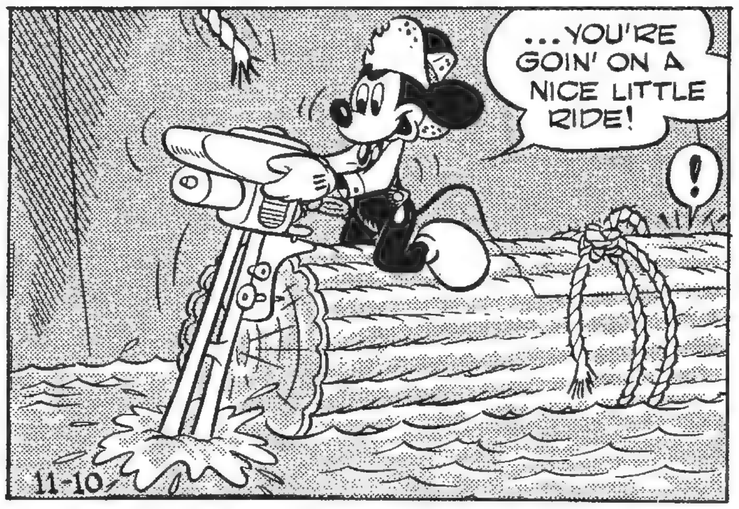
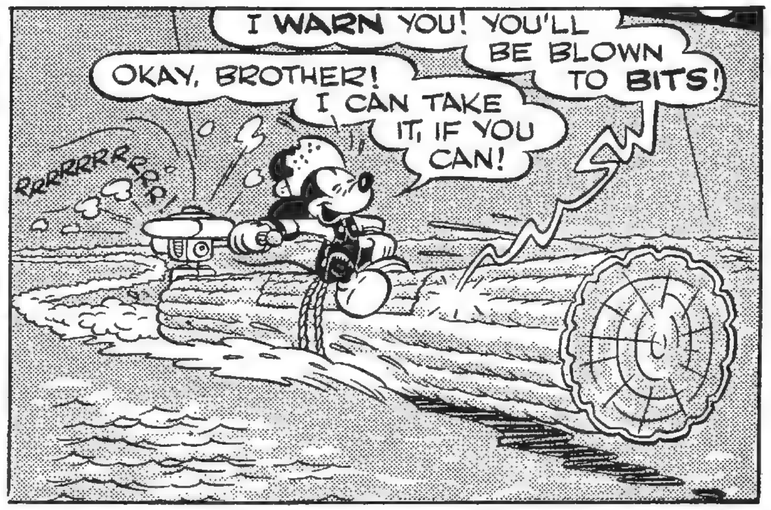
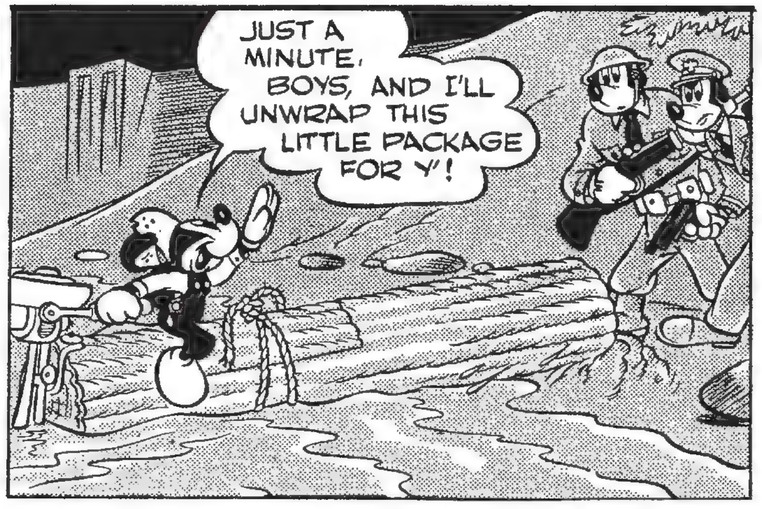
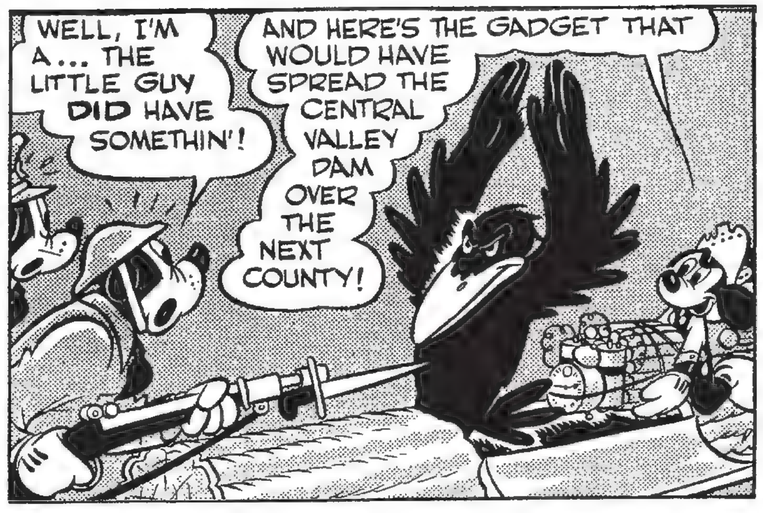

OPEN UP AND LEMME OUTA HERE!
FAT CHANCE! JUST SNUGGLE UP WITH YOUR LITTLE TIME-BOMB, PAL...
THUMP!
BANG!


...YOU'RE GOIN' ON A NICE LITTLE RIDE!
!
11-10


I WARN YOU! YOU'LL BE BLOWN TO BITS!
OKAY, BROTHER! I CAN TAKE IT, IF YOU CAN!
RRRRRRRRRR

LISTEN, Y' PUG-NOSED SHRIMP...IN TWO MINUTES THIS BOMB'S GOIN' OFF!
I'LL BET IT MAKES A TERRIFIC NOISE!
11-11


JUST A MINUTE, BOYS, AND I'LL UNWRAP THIS LITTLE PACKAGE FOR Y'!


WELL, I'M A... THE LITTLE GUY DID HAVE SOMETHIN'!
AND HERE'S THE GADGET THAT WOULD HAVE SPREAD THE CENTRAL VALLEY DAM OVER THE NEXT COUNTY!

WHERE ARE Y' TAKING HIM, SIR?
TO THE CAMP COMMANDER, FOR QUESTIONING!
11-12
YOU'VE DONE A SWELL JOB, BUDDY! BUT WEREN'T YOU AFRAID THAT BOMB WOULD GO OFF WITH YOU ON THE LOG?
HECK, NO! I KNEW THAT CRACKPOT WAS BLUFFIN'!
I KNEW BEFORE HE'D BLOW HIMSELF UP HE'D DISCONNECT IT... WHICH HE DID!
YOU BLANKETY-DASH LITTLE...!
THAT'S ENOUGH! MARCH!
NOW, THEN, LET'S HEAR WHY YOU'VE BEEN TRYING TO RUIN ALL THESE FARMERS!
BECAUSE I HATE 'EM! I'D RUIN EVERY-ONE, IF I COULD!
11-13
BUT WHY? WHAT DID THEY EVER DO TO YOU?
PLENTY! BACK IN THE CITY, GARDEN-ING WAS MY HOBBY! MY VEGETABLES WERE PRIZE-WINNERS EVERY TIME!
SO I CAME OUT IN THE COUNTRY TO GROW 'EM ON A LARGER SCALE! AND WHAT HAPPENED...?
...AT THE VERY FIRST COUNTY FAIR ONE OF THESE COUNTRY YAPS WALKED OFF WITH THE PRIZE!
I HATE FARMERS!
LET ME GET THIS STRAIGHT! YOU HATE FARMERS JUST BECAUSE ONE OF 'EM TOOK A PRIZE OVER YOU AT A FAIR?
THAT'S RIGHT! I CAN'T STAND 'EM!
11-14
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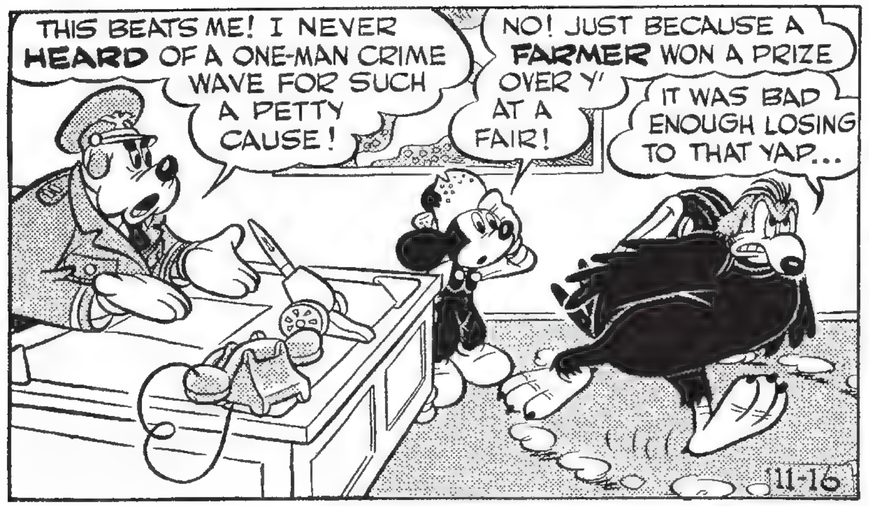
AND JUST FOR THAT YOU'VE BURNED GRAIN FIELDS AND BUILDINGS ... AND DESTROYED FARM MACHINERY...?
... AND EVEN TRIED TO BLOW UP A DAM??
OF COURSE...!
...YOU WOULDN'T EXPECT ME TO TAKE IT LYING DOWN, WOULD YOU?


THIS BEATS ME! I NEVER HEARD OF A ONE-MAN CRIME WAVE FOR SUCH A PETTY CAUSE!
NO! JUST BECAUSE A FARMER WON A PRIZE OVER Y' AT A FAIR!
IT WAS BAD ENOUGH LOSING TO THAT YAP...
11-16

...BUT THEN TO BE THROWN IN JAIL, TOO!
JAIL? WHAT FOR?

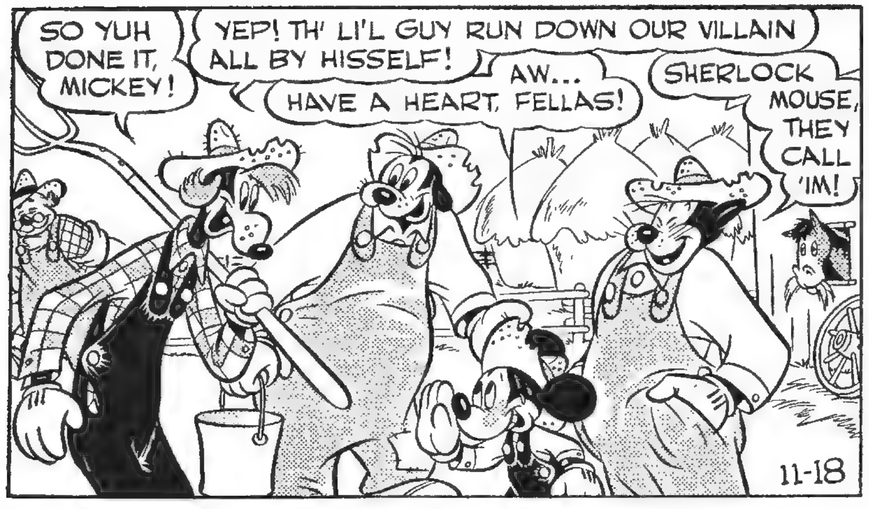
FOR NOTHING! JUST BECAUSE I GRABBED A BUTCHER-KNIFE AND SCALPED THE HICK WHO WON!

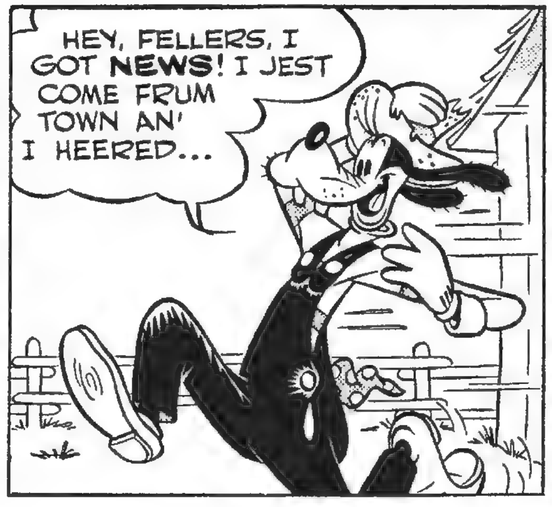
I SUPPOSE YOU REALIZE YOU'RE GOING BACK TO JAIL... PROBABLY FOR LIFE THIS TIME!
THAT'S OKAY BY ME...

...IN THE PEN I'M HEAD TRUCK GARDENER...WITH NO YOKEL COMPETITION!
11-17

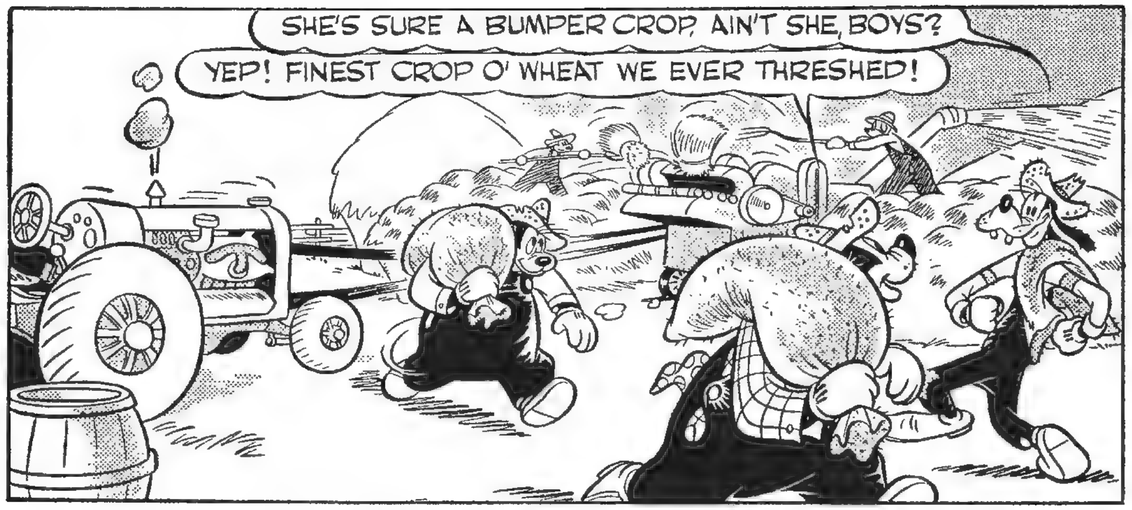
BEFORE Y' GO I'D LIKE TO ASK WHY Y' CHOSE THAT FANTASTIC GET-UP!
THAT'S EASY! FARMERS HATE CROWS...

...AND I HATE FARMERS!
YES, WE'VE GATHERED THAT! ORDERLY...TAKE HIM AWAY!


SO YUH DONE IT, MICKEY!
YEP! TH' LI'L GUY RUN DOWN OUR VILLAIN ALL BY HISSELF!
AW... HAVE A HEART, FELLAS!
SHERLOCK MOUSE, THEY CALL 'IM!
11-18

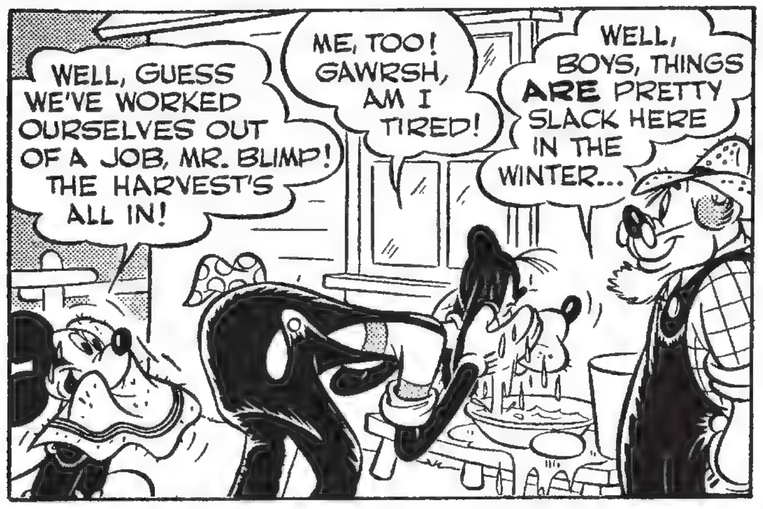

HEY, FELLERS, I GOT NEWS! I JEST COME FRUM TOWN AN' I HEERED...

...THET CROW-MAN'S BEEN CAUGHT BY SOME LI'L GUY HALF HIS SIZE, AN'...WELL!
WHUT'S SO FUNNY?


SHE'S SURE A BUMPER CROP, AIN'T SHE, BOYS?
YEP! FINEST CROP O' WHEAT WE EVER THRESHED!

WE'RE NEARLY FINISHED, AREN'T WE, MR. BLIMP?
YES, WE'LL HAVE IT ALL IN BY SUNDOWN!

AND THANKS TO YOU, M' BOY, WE'LL HAVE HARVESTED OUR BIGGEST CROP ... AND RIGHT WHEN IT'S MOST NEEDED!
ER... WELL... YEAH... THAT'S SWELL, MR. BLIMP!
11-19


WELL, GUESS WE'VE WORKED OURSELVES OUT OF A JOB, MR. BLIMP! THE HARVEST'S ALL IN!
ME, TOO! GAWRSH, AM I TIRED!
WELL, BOYS, THINGS ARE PRETTY SLACK HERE IN THE WINTER...

...BUT IF YOU WANT TO STICK AROUND AND DO ODD JOBS, YOU'RE WELCOME TO STAY!

THANKS A LOT, MR. BLIMP, BUT I THINK WE CAN DO MORE GOOD BACK IN TOWN!
ANYWAY, IT'D BE DOWNRIGHT UN-PATRIOTIC-AL TO STAY!

UNPATRIOTIC??
YEP! WORK HERE ALL SUMMER TO RAISE THIS STUFF, AND THEN STAY HERE ALL WINTER AND EAT IT UP!
11-20

IT'S NICE TO SEE THE FARMERS CELEBRATING THE HARVEST! ALMOST WISH I WASN'T LEAVING TOMORROW!
I HATE TO SEE YOU GO, TOO! BUT, IF YOU MUST, THERE'S SOMETHING I MUST DO TONIGHT!
11-21

YOU'VE BEEN A GOOD FRIEND, MICKEY, GOODBYE!
SMACK!

I SAW THAT, YOU TRIFLER, AND I'M TELLIN' MINNIE WHEN...
AW, DON'T BE SILLY! THAT WAS JUST A...A ...A FRIENDLY GOODBYE!

FRIENDLY? FRIENDLY!

HOWDY, KITTY, MY GOOD FRIEND, MIND IF A FRIEND BIDS A FRIEND GOOD-BYE?
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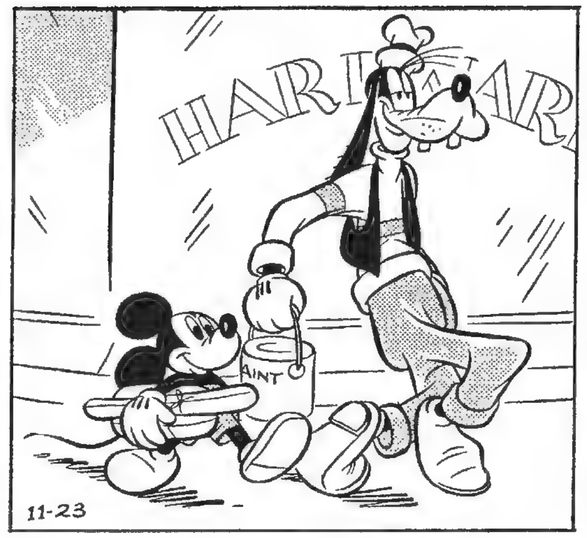
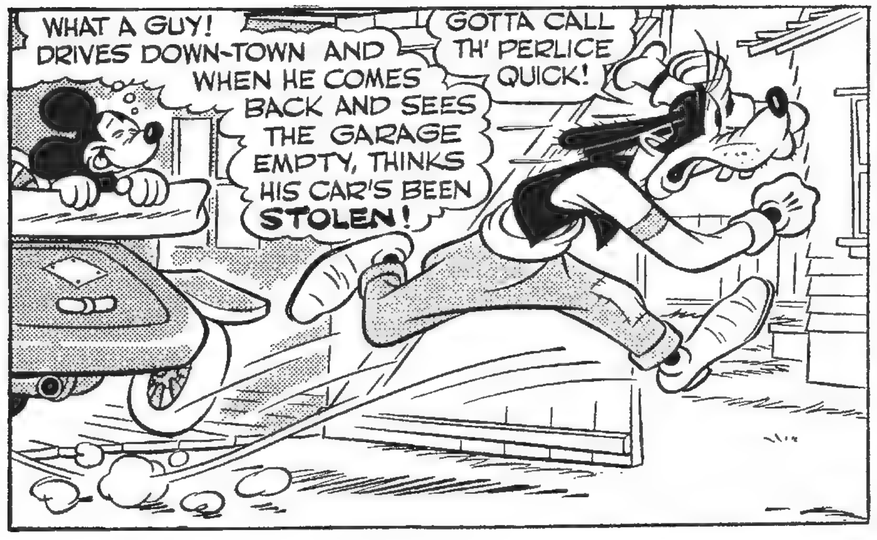
'T WON'T TAKE LONG... JEST TO THUH HARDWARE STORE!
IT'S OKAY... I WAS GOIN' DOWN-TOWN, ANYWAY!
P.007


HARDWARE
PAINT
11-23

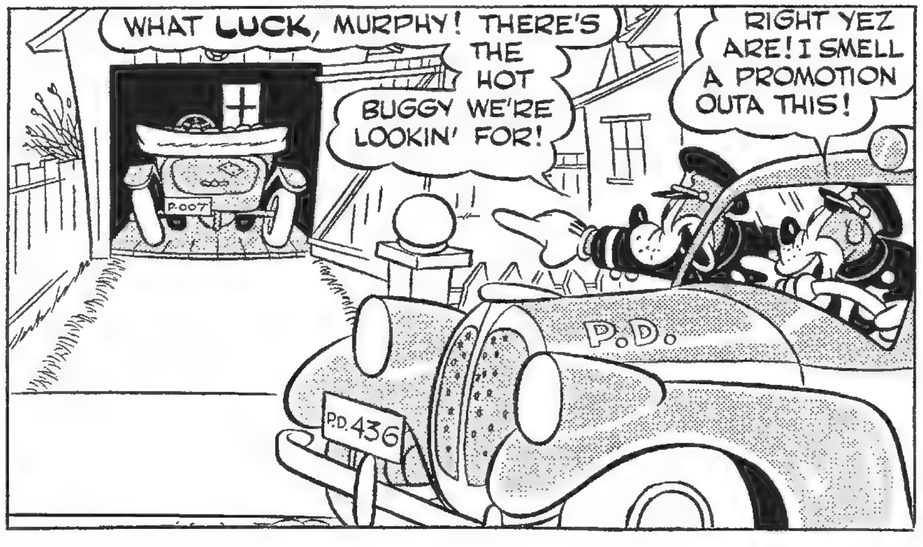
GAWRSH! EMPTY! MUH CAR'S BEEN STOLE!
P.007
WALT DISNEY

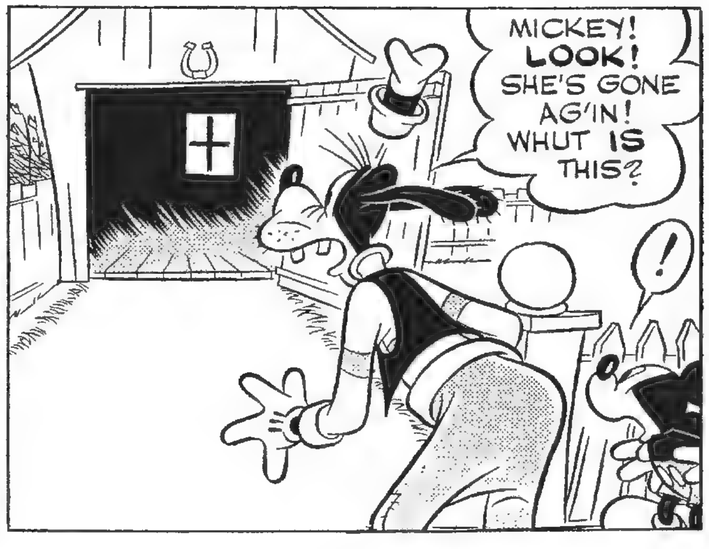

WHAT A GUY! DRIVES DOWN-TOWN AND WHEN HE COMES BACK AND SEES THE GARAGE EMPTY, THINKS HIS CAR'S BEEN STOLEN!
GOTTA CALL TH' PERLICE QUICK!

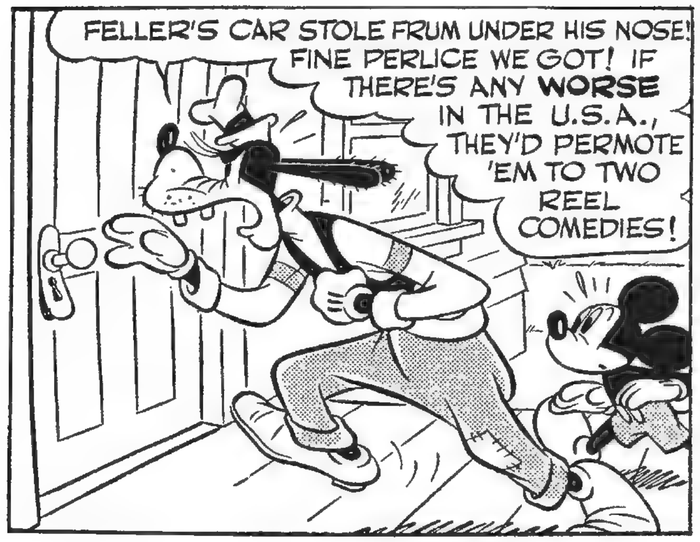
THUH PERLICE SAID THEY'D BROADCAST A... WELL, FER... SHE'S BACK!
MUST'VE JUST BEEN RETURNED!
11-24

YUP, SHE'S HOT! THEY CAN'T FOOL ME... SUMPIN'S GOIN' ON HERE!
P.007

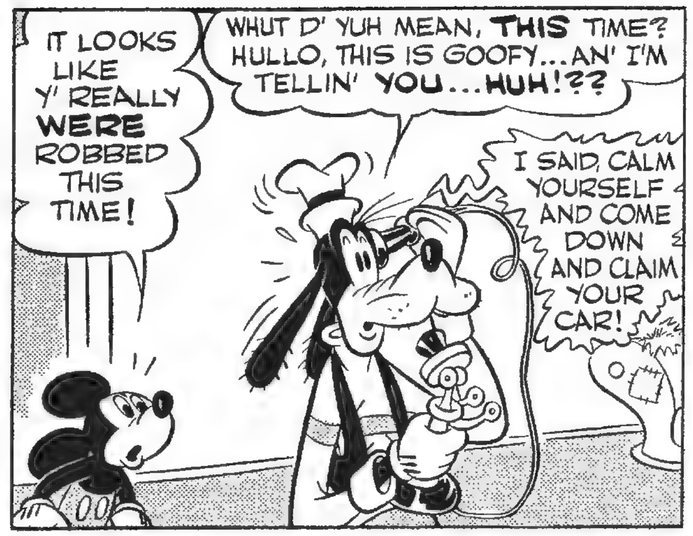
C'MON! WHOEVER TOOK MUH CAR AN' THEN PUT IT BACK CAN'T BE FUR AWAY!
NO...ONLY ABOUT ONE STEP IN FRONT OF ME, THE GOONY DOPE!
11-25


WHAT LUCK, MURPHY! THERE'S THE HOT BUGGY WE'RE LOOKIN' FOR!
RIGHT YEZ ARE! I SMELL A PROMOTION OUTA THIS!
P.007
P.D.
PD.436

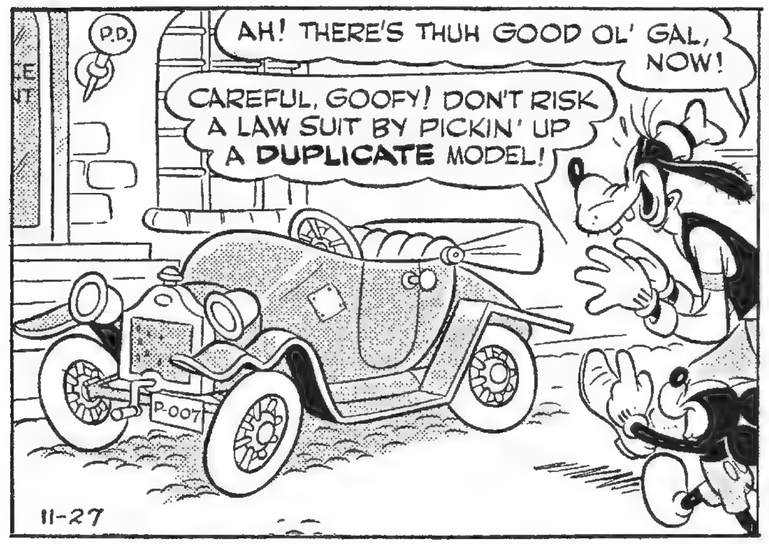

MICKEY! LOOK! SHE'S GONE AG'IN! WHUT IS THIS?
!

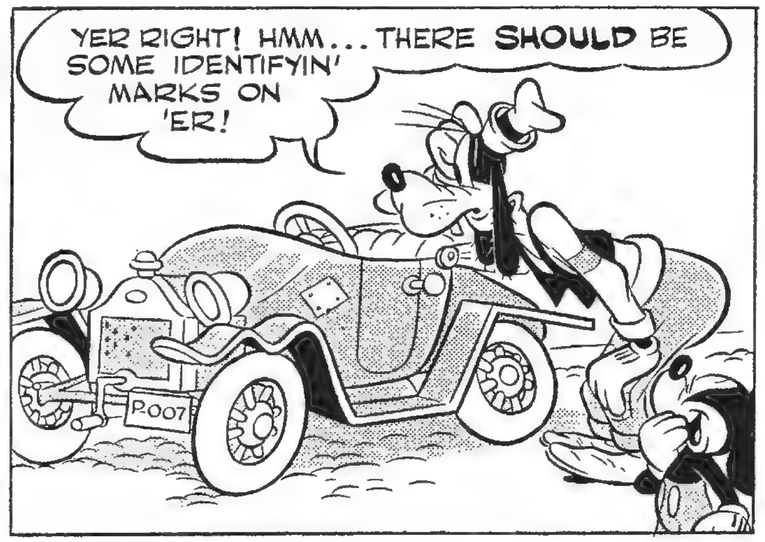

FELLER'S CAR STOLE FRUM UNDER HIS NOSE! FINE PERLICE WE GOT! IF THERE'S ANY WORSE IN THE U.S.A., THEY'D PERMOTE 'EM TO TWO REEL COMEDIES!

AND I'M GONNA TELL 'EM WHUT I THINK, EVEN IF THUH WIRES DO MELT!

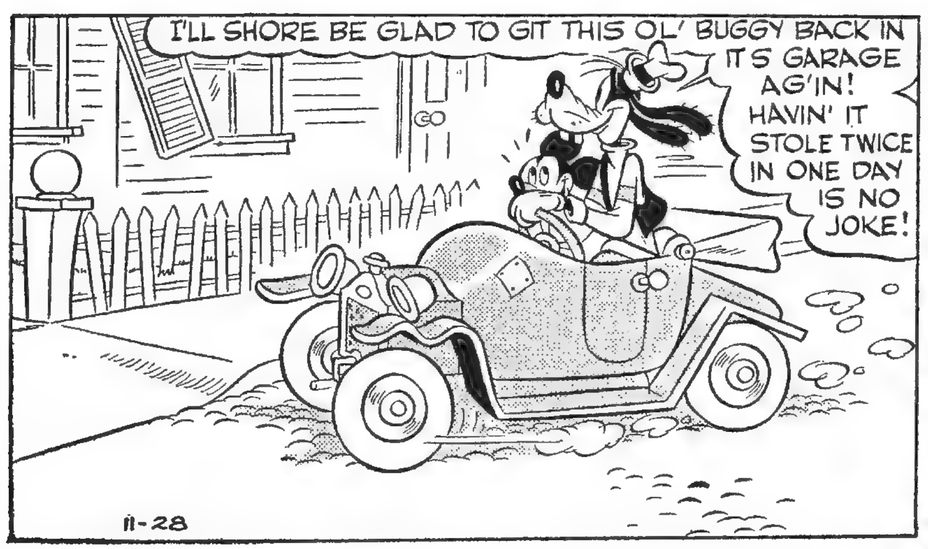

IT LOOKS LIKE Y' REALLY WERE ROBBED THIS TIME!
WHUT D' YUH MEAN, THIS TIME? HULLO, THIS IS GOOFY...AN' I'M TELLIN' YOU...HUH!??
I SAID, CALM YOURSELF AND COME DOWN AND CLAIM YOUR CAR!

LIKE I SAID... TELL 'EM OFF, AN' RIGHT AWAY YUH GIT ACTION!
11-26

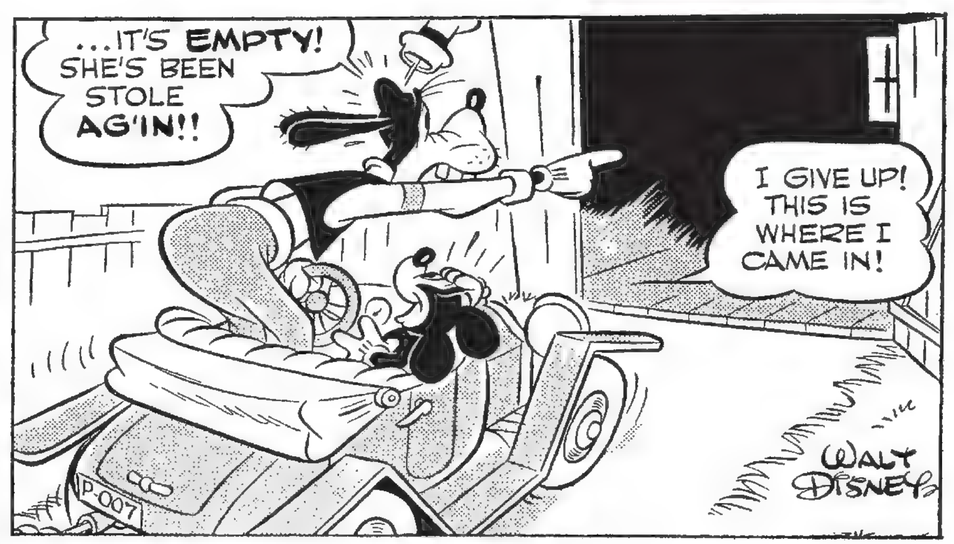

P.D.
AH! THERE'S THUH GOOD OL' GAL, NOW!
CAREFUL, GOOFY! DON'T RISK A LAW SUIT BY PICKIN' UP A DUPLICATE MODEL!
P-007
11-27

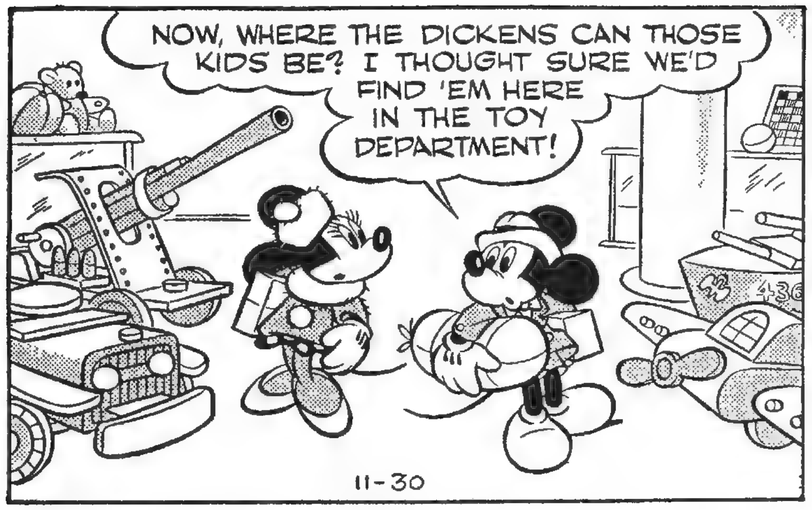

YER RIGHT! HMM... THERE SHOULD BE SOME IDENTIFYIN' MARKS ON 'ER!
P-007

IT'S ALL RIGHT, MISTER! THE LICENSE AND ENGINE NUMBER PROVE YOUR OWNERSHIP!
GAWRSH! THET'S A RELIEF! WOULDN' WANTER TAKE HOME SUMBUDDY ELSE'S AUTYMOBILE!


I'LL SHORE BE GLAD TO GIT THIS OL' BUGGY BACK IN IT'S GARAGE AG'IN! HAVIN' IT STOLE TWICE IN ONE DAY IS NO JOKE!
11-28

MICKEY! LOOK! TH' GARAGE...!

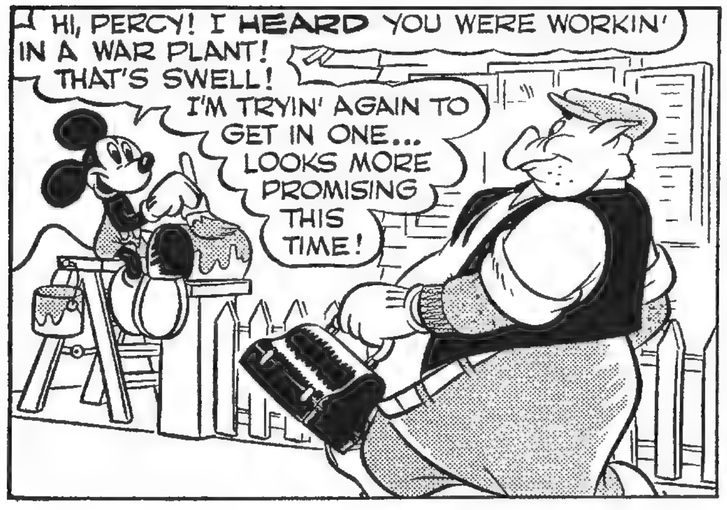

...IT'S EMPTY! SHE'S BEEN STOLE AG'IN!!
I GIVE UP! THIS IS WHERE I CAME IN!
P-007
WALT DISNEY


NOW, WHERE THE DICKENS CAN THOSE KIDS BE? I THOUGHT SURE WE'D FIND 'EM HERE IN THE TOY DEPARTMENT!
11-30

MISTER FLOOR-WALKER, HAVE YOU SEEN A YOUNG MAN AND A YOUNG LADY SHOPPING HERE IN THE STORE?
WHY, CERTAINLY ...SEVERAL OF THEM!

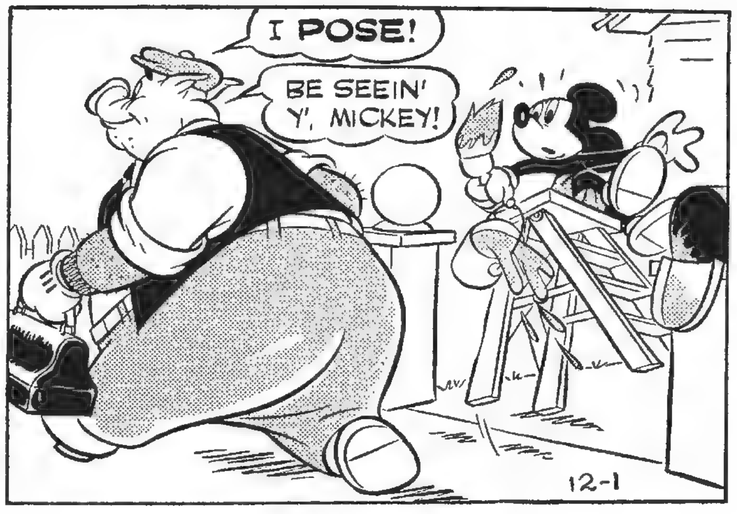
AND WERE THEY WITHOUT TWO LITTLE BOYS?
EH? WHY... WHY, YES... YES, THEY WERE!

WELL, THAT'S US! WHERE ARE THEY?

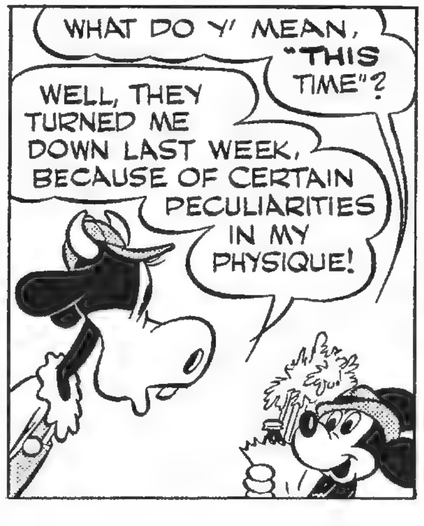

HI, PERCY! I HEARD YOU WERE WORKIN' IN A WAR PLANT! THAT'S SWELL!
I'M TRYIN' AGAIN TO GET IN ONE... LOOKS MORE PROMISING THIS TIME!

WHAT ARE YOU DOING DOWN THERE?
OH, HADN'T YOU HEARD? I MODEL TANKS!

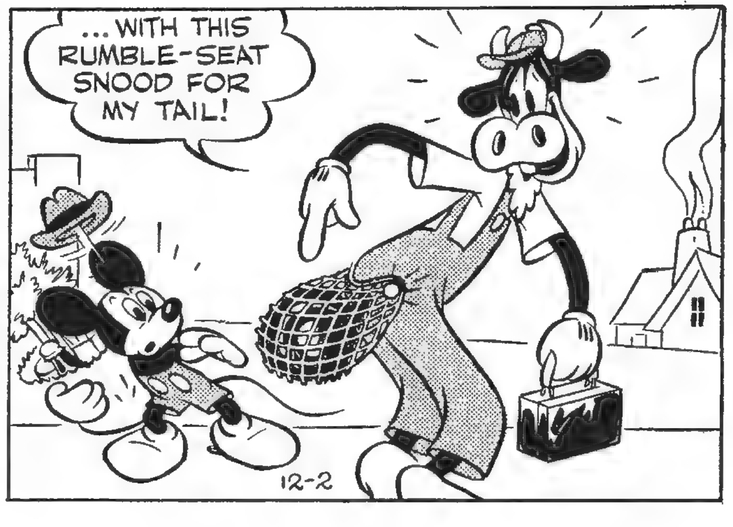
NO KIDDIN'? I DIDN'T KNOW YOU KNEW ANYTHING ABOUT ..UH..SCULPTURING!
OH, YOU GOT ME WRONG! I DON'T SCULP!

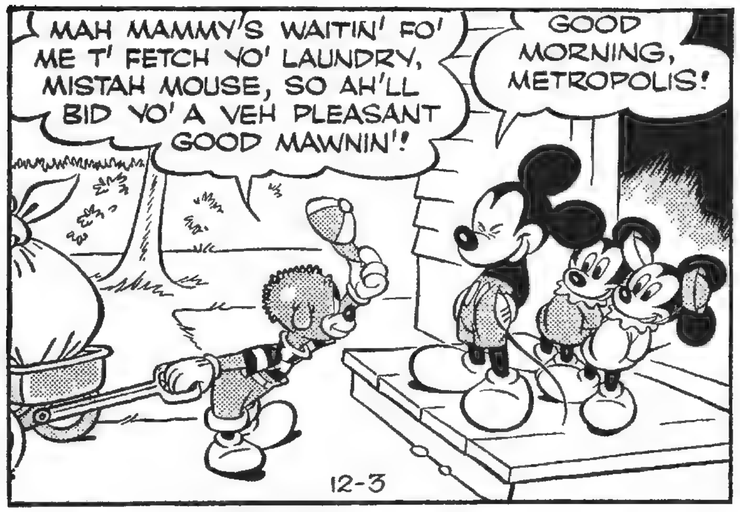

I POSE!
BE SEEIN' Y', MICKEY!
12-1

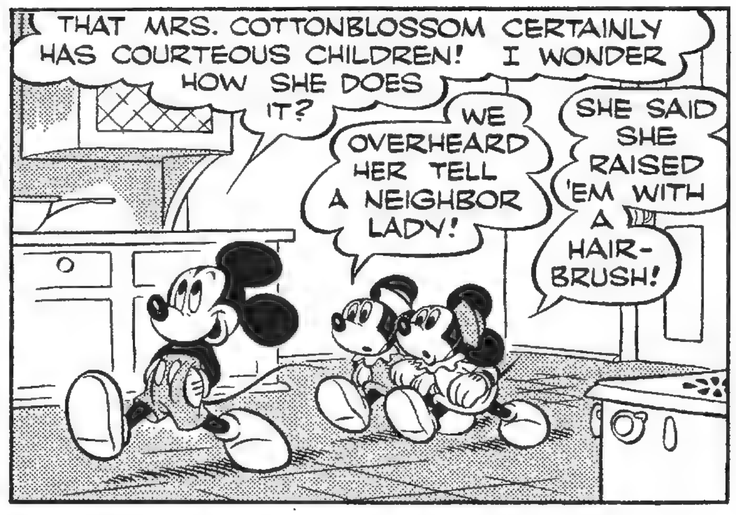
CLARABELLE! DON'T TELL ME YOU'RE WORKIN' IN A WAR PLANT, TOO?
WELL, NOT QUITE YET... BUT I THINK I'LL MAKE IT THIS TIME!

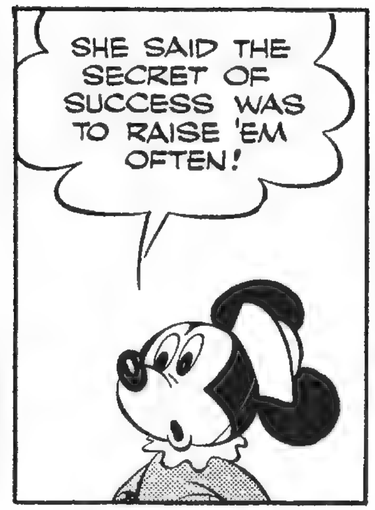

WHAT DO Y' MEAN, "THIS TIME"?
WELL, THEY TURNED ME DOWN LAST WEEK, BECAUSE OF CERTAIN PECULIARITIES IN MY PHYSIQUE!

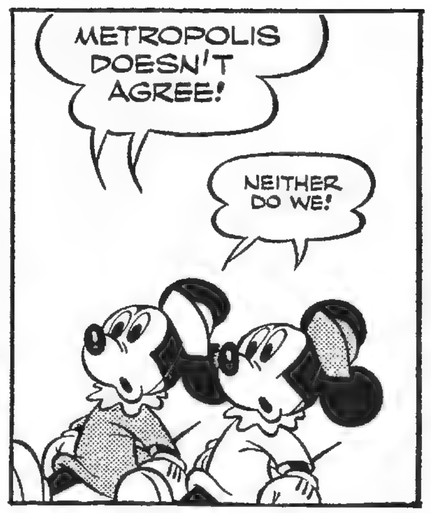
SAID THERE WAS TOO MUCH DANGER OF MY GETTIN' CAUGHT IN THE MACHINERY! BUT I THINK I'VE ... TEE-HEE ... OVERCOME THAT DIFFI-CULTY NOW...

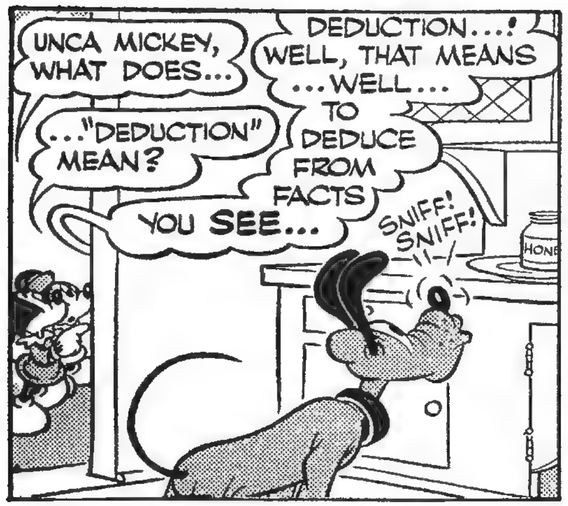

...WITH THIS RUMBLE-SEAT SNOOD FOR MY TAIL!
12-2

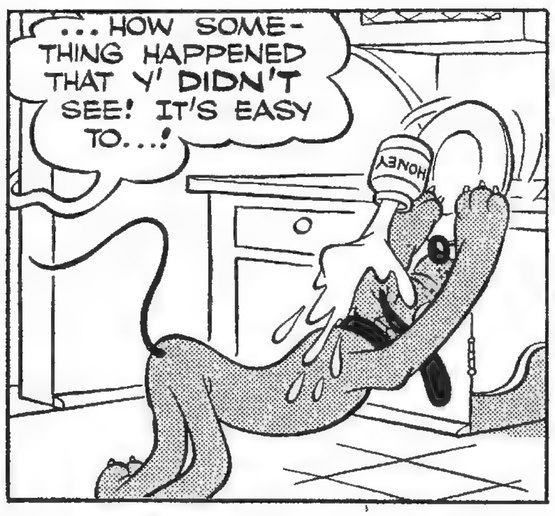

MAH MAMMY'S WAITIN' FO' ME T' FETCH YO' LAUNDRY, MISTAH MOUSE, SO AH'LL BID YO' A VEH PLEASANT GOOD MAWNIN'!
GOOD MORNING, METROPOLIS!
12-3

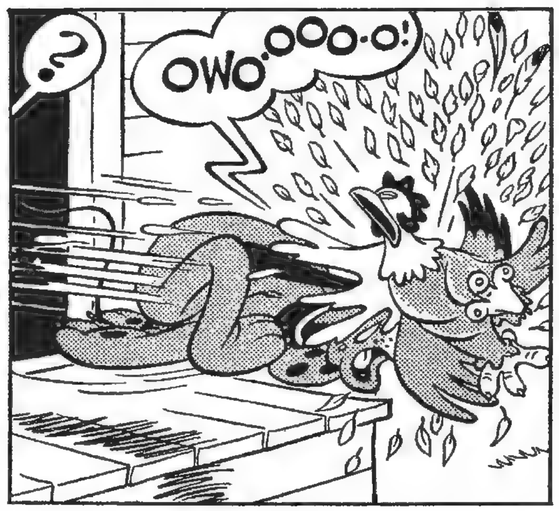

THAT MRS. COTTONBLOSSOM CERTAINLY HAS COURTEOUS CHILDREN! I WONDER HOW SHE DOES IT?
WE OVERHEARD HER TELL A NEIGHBOR LADY!
SHE SAID SHE RAISED 'EM WITH A HAIR-BRUSH!

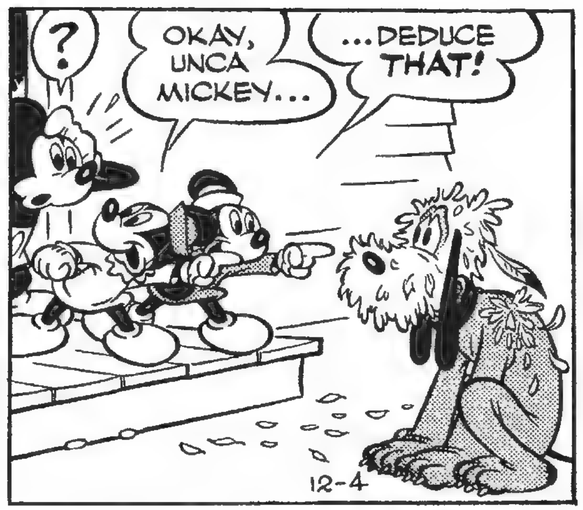

SHE SAID THE SECRET OF SUCCESS WAS TO RAISE 'EM OFTEN!

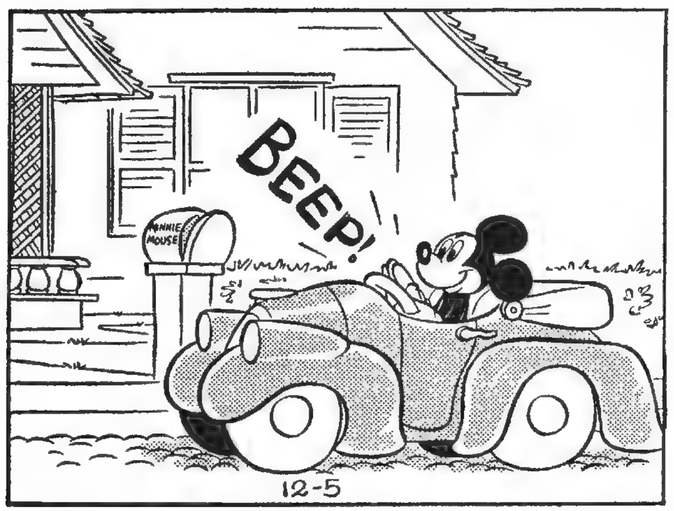

METROPOLIS DOESN'T AGREE!
NEITHER DO WE!

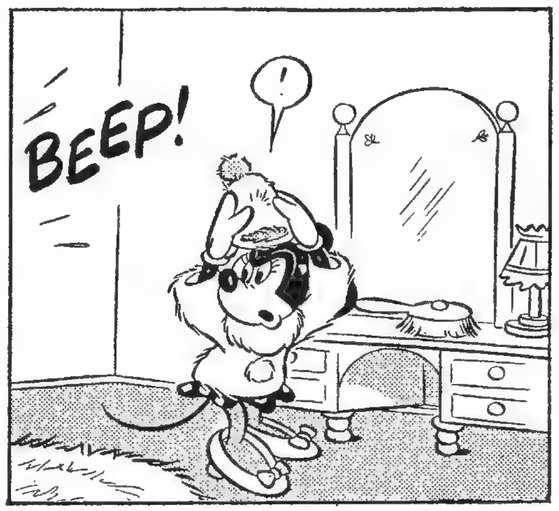

UNCA MICKEY, WHAT DOES...
DEDUCTION...! WELL, THAT MEANS ...WELL... TO DEDUCE FROM FACTS
..."DEDUCTION" MEAN?
YOU SEE...
SNIFF! SNIFF!

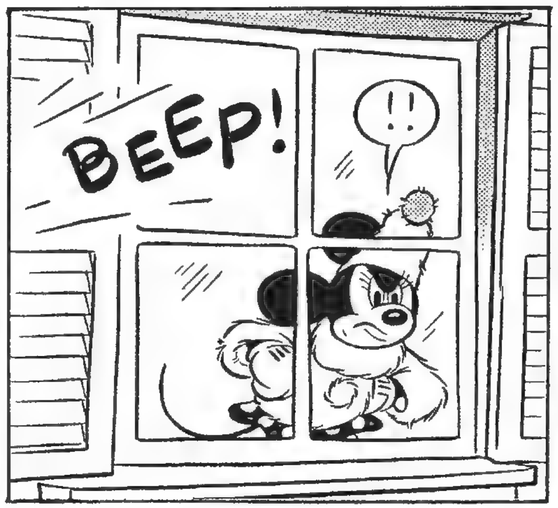

...HOW SOMETHING HAPPENED THAT Y' DIDN'T SEE! IT'S EASY TO...!
HONEY

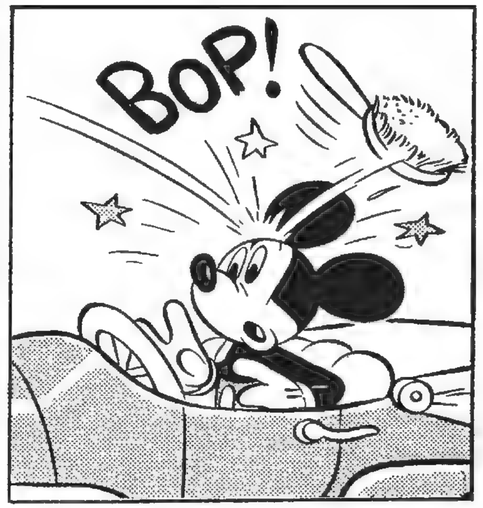

?
OWO·OOO·O!

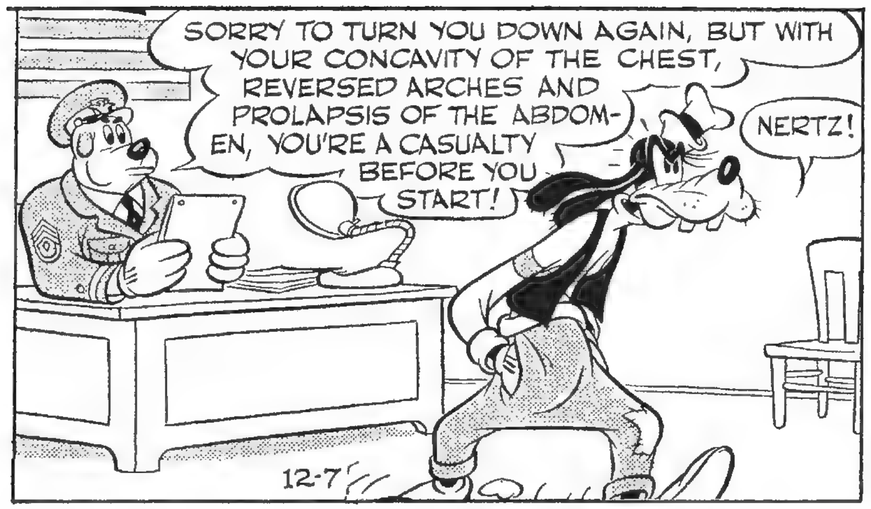

?
OKAY, UNCA MICKEY...
...DEDUCE THAT!
12-4


BEEP!
MINNIE MOUSE
12-5


BEEP!
!

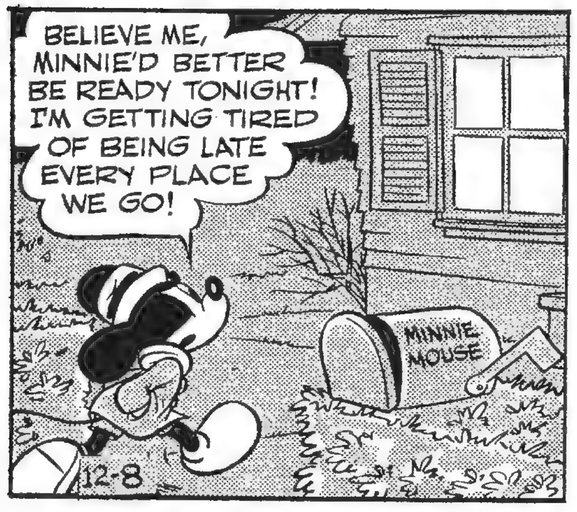

BEEP!
!!


BOP!


SORRY TO TURN YOU DOWN AGAIN, BUT WITH YOUR CONCAVITY OF THE CHEST, REVERSED ARCHES AND PROLAPSIS OF THE ABDOMEN, YOU'RE A CASUALTY BEFORE YOU START!
NERTZ!
12-7

LOOK...YUH DON'T WANT CASUALTIES BECUZ THEY'RE A LIABILITY TO THUH ARMY... RIGHT?
RIGHT!

OKAY, THEN I'M PRACTIC'LY AN ASSET! IF I START OUT AS A CASUALTY WHUT KIN YUH LOSE?


BELIEVE ME, MINNIE'D BETTER BE READY TONIGHT! I'M GETTING TIRED OF BEING LATE EVERY PLACE WE GO!
MINNIE MOUSE
12-8

SO! STILL DOING THE DISHES, EH?
WHY, YES! UH..SO WHAT?
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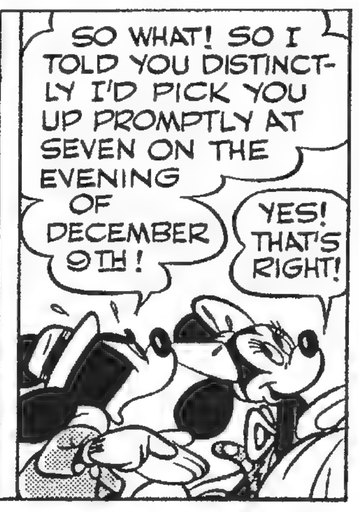
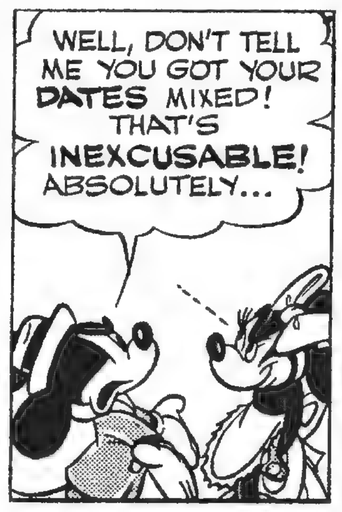
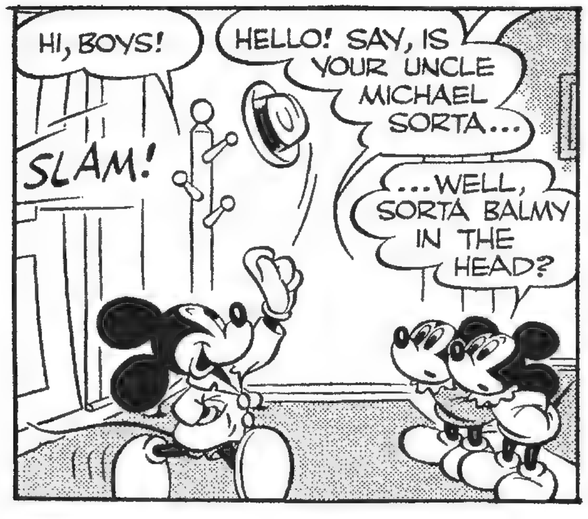
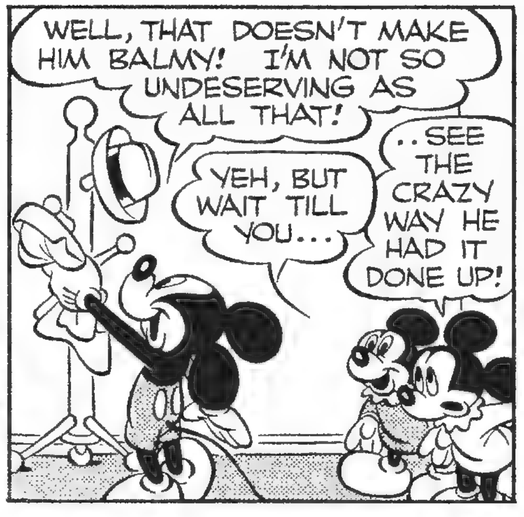

SO WHAT! SO I TOLD YOU DISTINCTLY I'D PICK YOU UP PROMPTLY AT SEVEN ON THE EVENING OF DECEMBER 9TH!
YES! THAT'S RIGHT!


WELL, DON'T TELL ME YOU GOT YOUR DATES MIXED! THAT'S INEXCUSABLE! ABSOLUTELY...

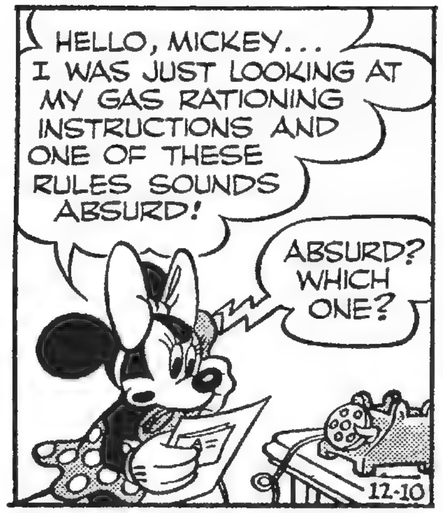
DEC. 8
...INEXCUSABLE!
Distributed by King Features Syndicate, Inc.

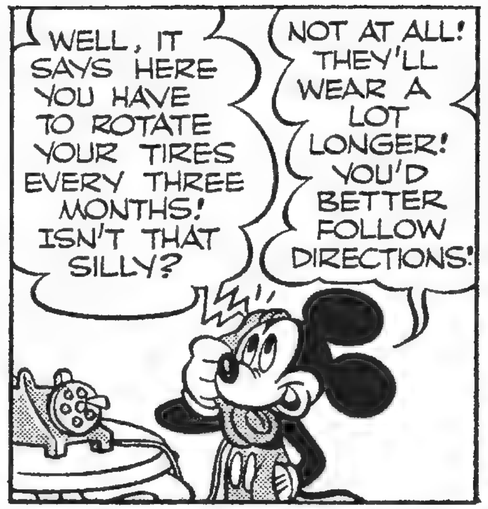

HI, BOYS!
HELLO! SAY, IS YOUR UNCLE MICHAEL SORTA...
SLAM!
...WELL, SORTA BALMY IN THE HEAD?

OF COURSE NOT! WHY DO YOU ASK THAT?
WELL, HE SENT YOU A SWELL PRESENT!
WE UNWRAPPED IT FOR YOU!
12-9


WELL, THAT DOESN'T MAKE HIM BALMY! I'M NOT SO UNDESERVING AS ALL THAT!
YEH, BUT WAIT TILL YOU...
..SEE THE CRAZY WAY HE HAD IT DONE UP!

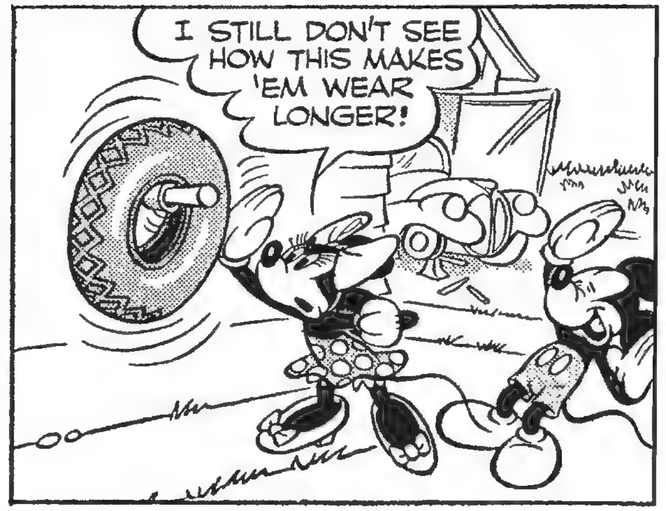
WE HAD TO BREAK THE BOTTLE..
..TO GET IT OUT!


HELLO, MICKEY... I WAS JUST LOOKING AT MY GAS RATIONING INSTRUCTIONS AND ONE OF THESE RULES SOUNDS ABSURD!
ABSURD? WHICH ONE?
12-10

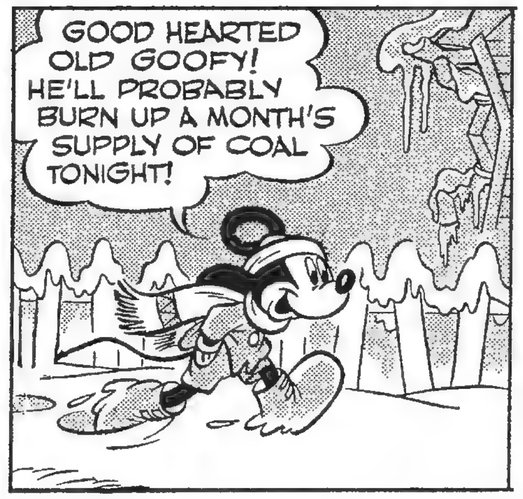

WELL, IT SAYS HERE YOU HAVE TO ROTATE YOUR TIRES EVERY THREE MONTHS! ISN'T THAT SILLY?
NOT AT ALL! THEY'LL WEAR A LOT LONGER! YOU'D BETTER FOLLOW DIRECTIONS!

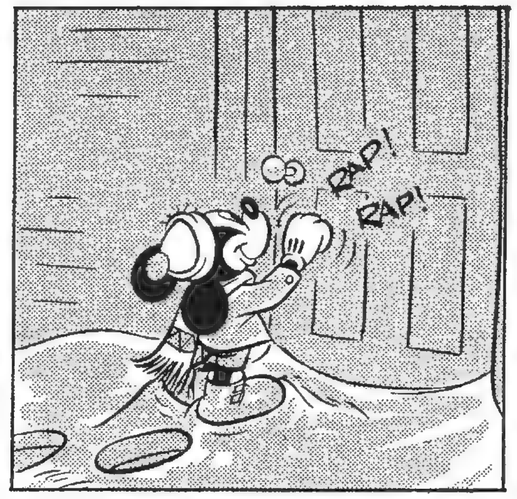
OH, I'LL DO IT! BUT IT STILL SEEMS SILLY!

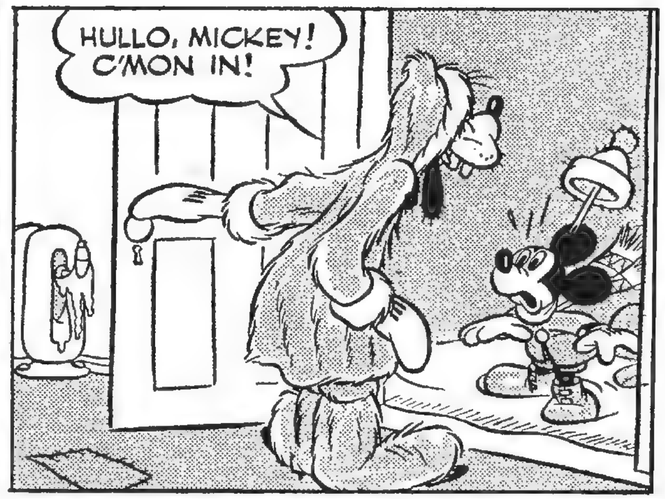
I'D BETTER GO OVER AND HELP HER! CHANGING THOSE TIRES AROUND IS A BIG JOB!

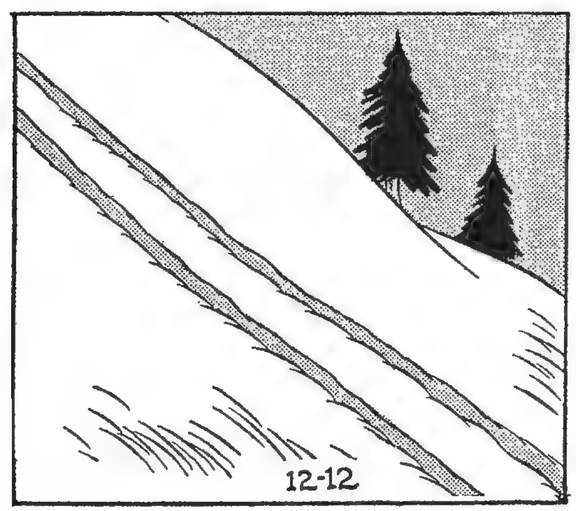

I STILL DON'T SEE HOW THIS MAKES 'EM WEAR LONGER!

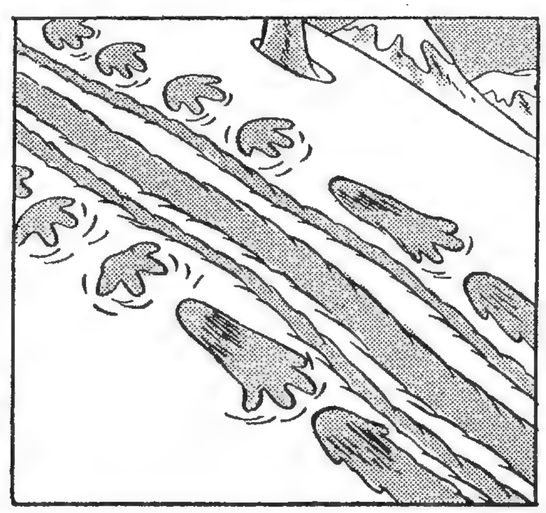
LONESOME, EH? WELL, I'D ASK YOU OVER FOR CARDS, GOOFY, BUT I'M FREEZING HERE ...CONSERVING FUEL, Y' KNOW!
WELL, SHUCKS... YOU COME OVER HERE! I'M WARM AS TOAST!
12-11


GOOD HEARTED OLD GOOFY! HE'LL PROBABLY BURN UP A MONTH'S SUPPLY OF COAL TONIGHT!

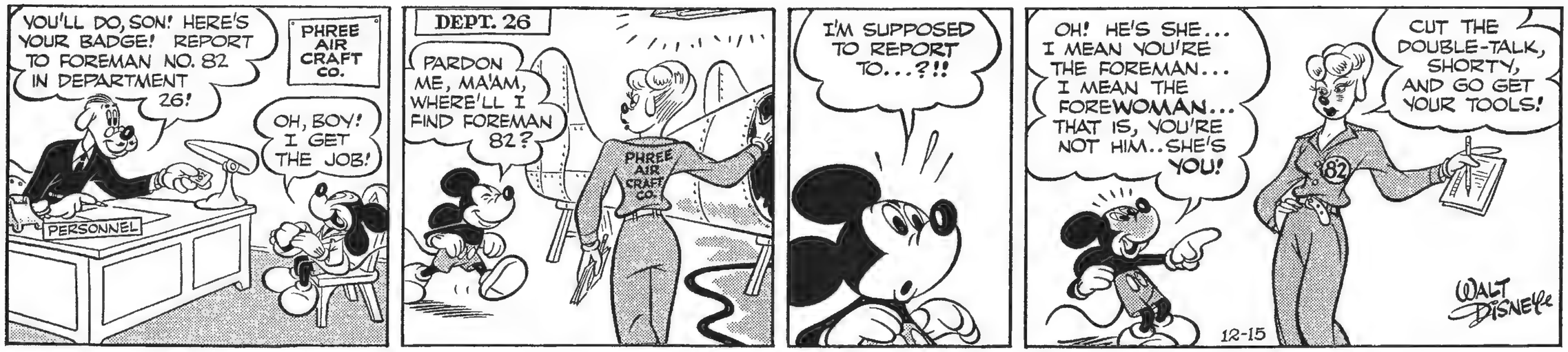

RAP!
RAP!

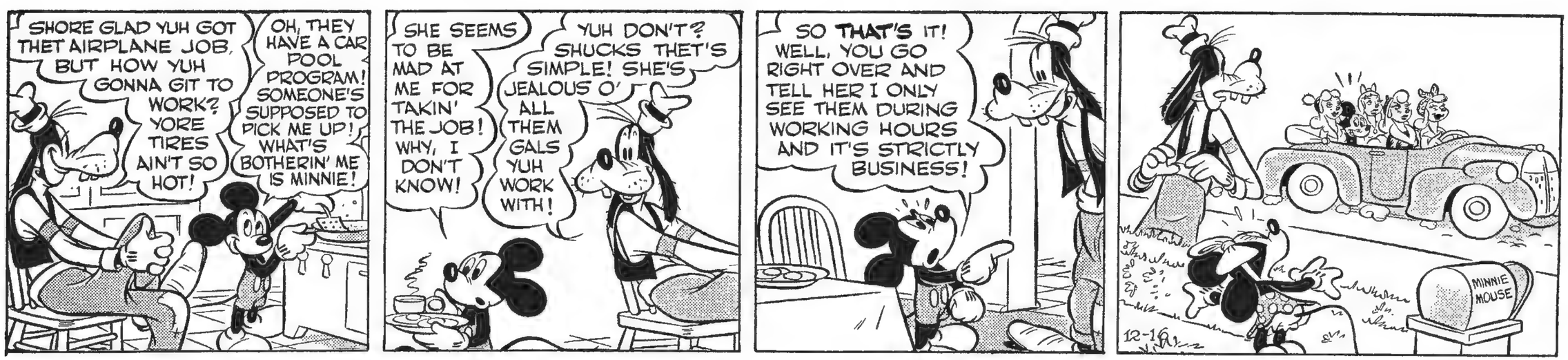

HULLO, MICKEY! C'MON IN!


12-12

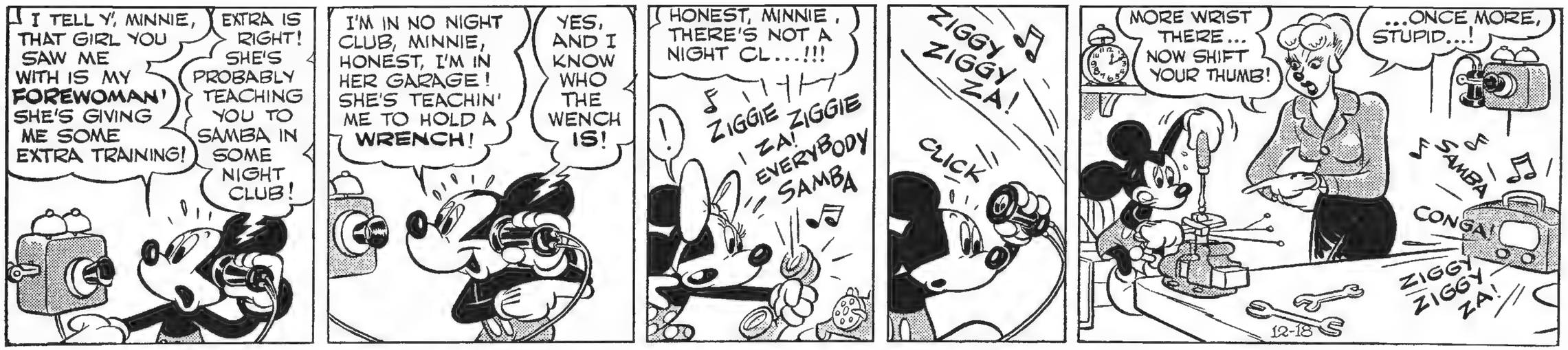


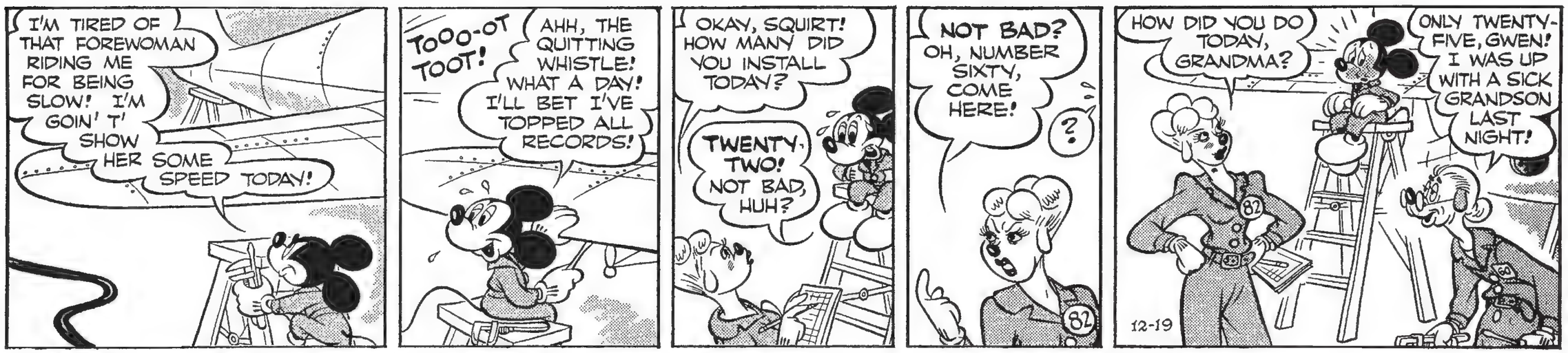
WELL, MICKEY! WHERE ARE YOU GOING, ALL DRESSED UP?
GOIN' TO APPLY FOR A JOB AT TH' PHREE AIR PLANE CO.! GOT A GOOD CHANCE, TOO!
AT AN AIRPLANE FACTORY! WHY... WHY... YOU PHILANDERER!
???
GOOD BYE! I ALWAYS KNEW YOU WERE FICKLE!
?
12-14
AIRPLANE FACTORY? PHILANDERER? FICKLE? ??
FICKLE...?? PHILANDERER..?
EMPLOYMENT
WHAT MADE HER SAY THAT??
PHREE AIR CO.

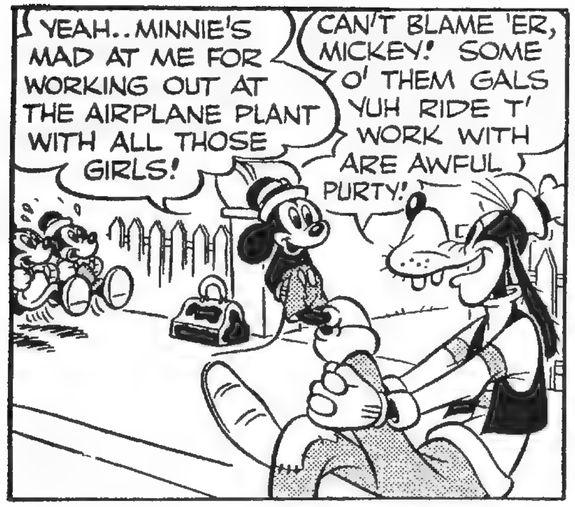

YOU'LL DO, SON! HERE'S YOUR BADGE! REPORT TO FOREMAN NO. 82 IN DEPARTMENT 26!
PHREE AIR CRAFT CO.
OH, BOY! I GET THE JOB!
PERSONNEL
DEPT. 26
PARDON ME, MA'AM, WHERE'LL I FIND FOREMAN 82?
PHREE AIR CRAFT CO.
I'M SUPPOSED TO REPORT TO...?!!
OH! HE'S SHE... I MEAN YOU'RE THE FOREMAN... I MEAN THE FOREWOMAN... THAT IS, YOU'RE NOT HIM..SHE'S YOU!
CUT THE DOUBLE-TALK, SHORTY, AND GO GET YOUR TOOLS!
82
12-15
WALT DISNEY

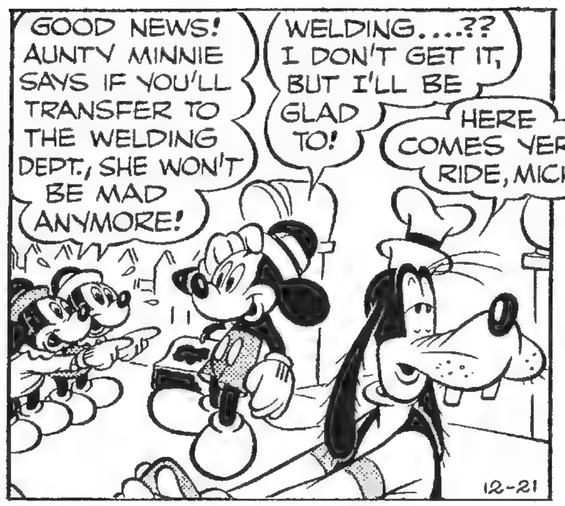

SHORE GLAD YUH GOT THET AIRPLANE JOB, BUT HOW YUH GONNA GIT TO WORK? YORE TIRES AIN'T SO HOT!
OH, THEY HAVE A CAR POOL PROGRAM! SOMEONE'S SUPPOSED TO PICK ME UP! WHAT'S BOTHERIN' ME IS MINNIE!
SHE SEEMS TO BE MAD AT ME FOR TAKIN' THE JOB! WHY, I DON'T KNOW!
YUH DON'T? SHUCKS THET'S SIMPLE! SHE'S JEALOUS O' ALL THEM GALS YUH WORK WITH!
SO THAT'S IT! WELL, YOU GO RIGHT OVER AND TELL HER I ONLY SEE THEM DURING WORKING HOURS AND IT'S STRICTLY BUSINESS!
MINNIE MOUSE
12-16

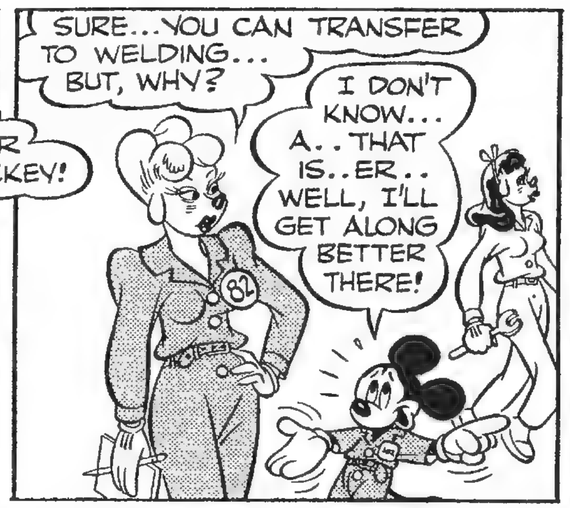
...AND MINNIE SAID SHE DOESN'T MIND Y' WORKIN' WITH THESE GIRLS, BUT SHE WON'T HAVE Y' RIDIN' WITH THEM!
SO SHE'LL PICK Y' UP ON HER WAY HOME, HERSELF!
GEE, THAT'S SWELL! TELL HER I COME OUT GATE 15!
HOW MANY INSTALLED TODAY, SQUIRT?
WHY... SIXTEEN...
ONLY SIXTEEN, EH? YOU NEED SOME EXTRA TRAINING!
REPORT TO ME AT FIVE!
GATE NO.15
H-H-HI, M-M-MINNIE! S-SEE... TOOLS!
12-17

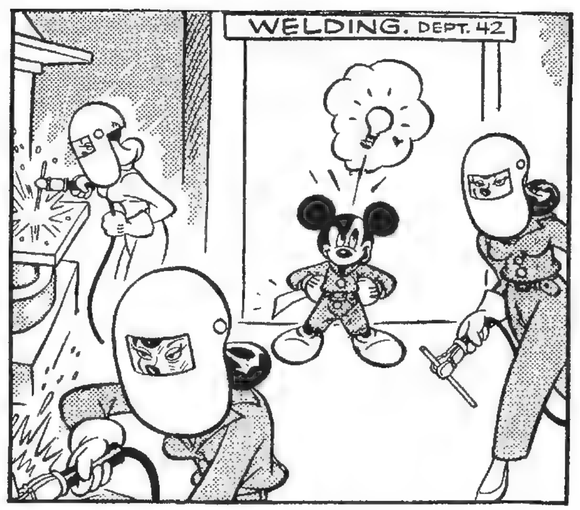

I TELL Y', MINNIE, THAT GIRL YOU SAW ME WITH IS MY FOREWOMAN! SHE'S GIVING ME SOME EXTRA TRAINING!
EXTRA IS RIGHT! SHE'S PROBABLY TEACHING YOU TO SAMBA IN SOME NIGHT CLUB!
I'M IN NO NIGHT CLUB, MINNIE, HONEST, I'M IN HER GARAGE! SHE'S TEACHIN' ME TO HOLD A WRENCH!
YES, AND I KNOW WHO THE WENCH IS!
HONEST, MINNIE, THERE'S NOT A NIGHT CL...!!!
ZIGGIE ZIGGIE ZA! EVERYBODY SAMBA
ZIGGY ZIGGY ZA!
CLICK
MORE WRIST THERE... NOW SHIFT YOUR THUMB!
...ONCE MORE, STUPID...!
SAMBA
CONGA!
ZIGGY ZIGGY ZA!
12-18

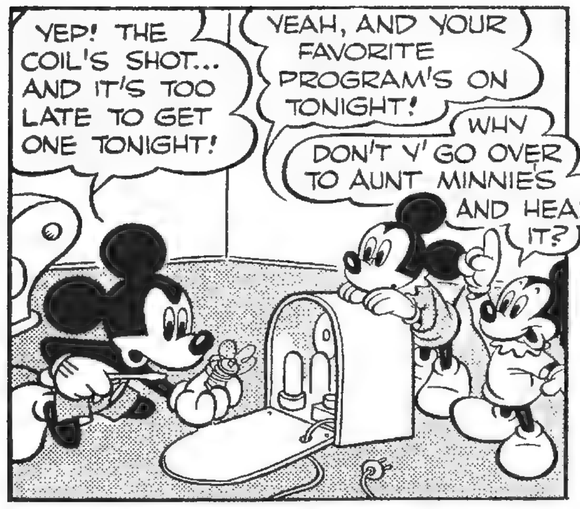

I'M TIRED OF THAT FOREWOMAN RIDING ME FOR BEING SLOW! I'M GOIN' T' SHOW HER SOME SPEED TODAY!
TOOO-OT TOOT!
AHH, THE QUITTING WHISTLE! WHAT A DAY! I'LL BET I'VE TOPPED ALL RECORDS!
OKAY, SQUIRT! HOW MANY DID YOU INSTALL TODAY?
TWENTY-TWO! NOT BAD, HUH?
NOT BAD? OH, NUMBER SIXTY, COME HERE!
?
HOW DID YOU DO TODAY, GRANDMA?
ONLY TWENTY-FIVE, GWEN! I WAS UP WITH A SICK GRANDSON LAST NIGHT!
12-19

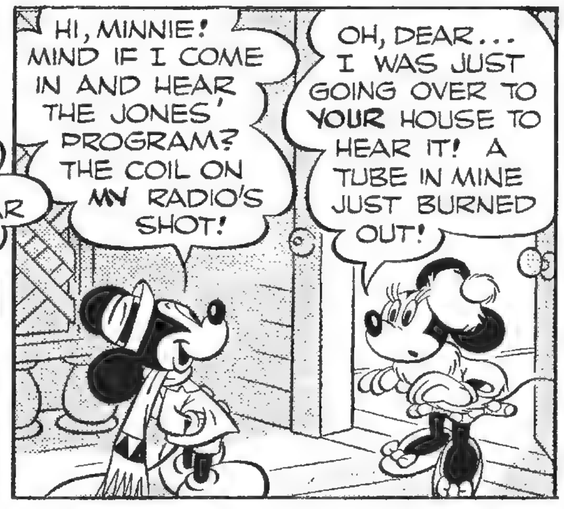

YEAH.. MINNIE'S MAD AT ME FOR WORKING OUT AT THE AIRPLANE PLANT WITH ALL THOSE GIRLS!
CAN'T BLAME 'ER, MICKEY! SOME O' THEM GALS YUH RIDE T' WORK WITH ARE AWFUL PURTY!


GOOD NEWS! AUNTY MINNIE SAYS IF YOU'LL TRANSFER TO THE WELDING DEPT., SHE WON'T BE MAD ANYMORE!
WELDING....?? I DON'T GET IT, BUT I'LL BE GLAD TO!
HERE COMES YER RIDE, MICKEY!
12-21

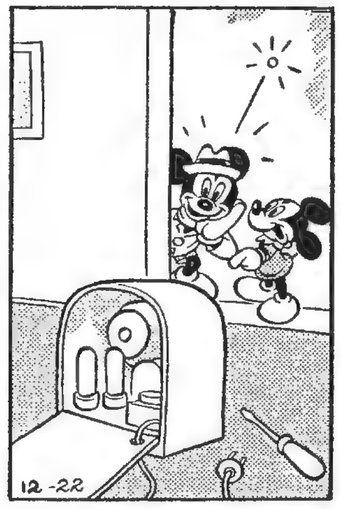

SURE... YOU CAN TRANSFER TO WELDING... BUT, WHY?
I DON'T KNOW... A.. THAT IS.. ER.. WELL, I'LL GET ALONG BETTER THERE!


WELDING. DEPT. 42

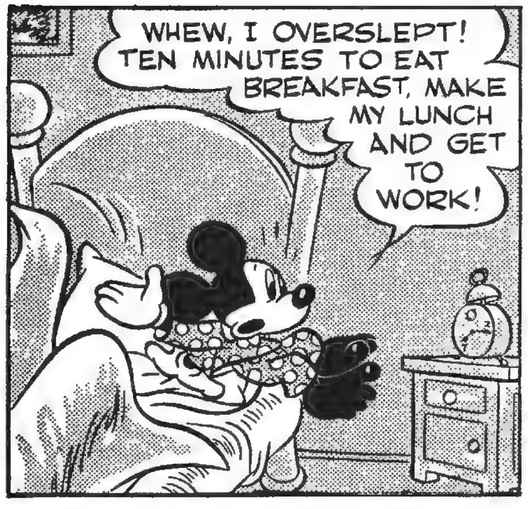

YEP! THE COIL'S SHOT... AND IT'S TOO LATE TO GET ONE TONIGHT!
YEAH, AND YOUR FAVORITE PROGRAM'S ON TONIGHT!
WHY DON'T Y' GO OVER TO AUNT MINNIE'S AND HEAR IT?


HI, MINNIE! MIND IF I COME IN AND HEAR THE JONES' PROGRAM? THE COIL ON MY RADIO'S SHOT!
OH, DEAR... I WAS JUST GOING OVER TO YOUR HOUSE TO HEAR IT! A TUBE IN MINE JUST BURNED OUT!

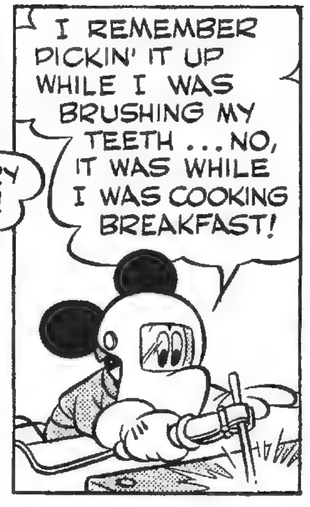
TOUGH LUCK, BOYS! A TUBE'S GONE IN HERS!
TOUGH LUCK? WHY...
...THAT'S GOOD LUCK!


12-22

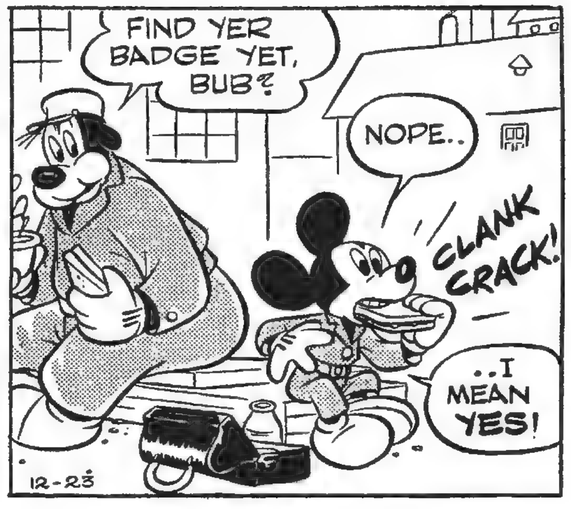
WALT DISNEY

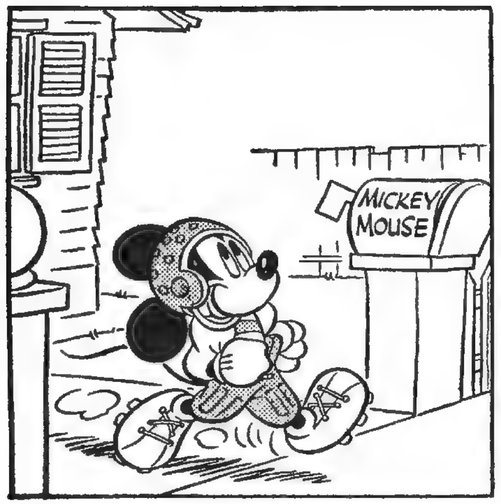

WHEW, I OVERSLEPT! TEN MINUTES TO EAT BREAKFAST, MAKE MY LUNCH AND GET TO WORK!

AW, GEE, MIKE, I'M TEN MINUTES LATE, NOW!
WELL, YER CAN'T COME IN WITHOUT YER BADGE! GO BACK T' TH' MAIN GATE AN' GIT A TEMPORARY PERMIT!


I REMEMBER PICKIN' IT UP WHILE I WAS BRUSHING MY TEETH ... NO, IT WAS WHILE I WAS COOKING BREAKFAST!

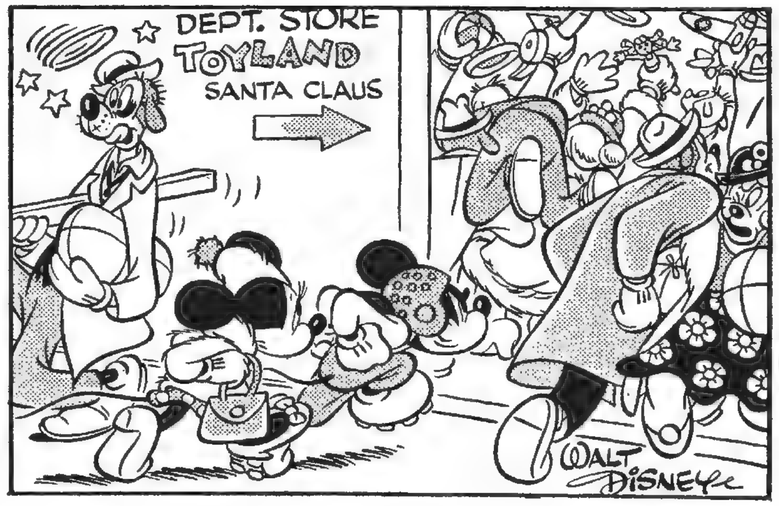
OR WAS IT WHILE I WAS MAKIN' MY LUNCH?.. OH, WHAT'S THE DIFFERENCE?
LUNCH-TIME!


FIND YER BADGE YET, BUB?
NOPE..
CLANK CRACK!
..I MEAN YES!
12-23


MICKEY MOUSE

MINNIE MOUSE
12-24

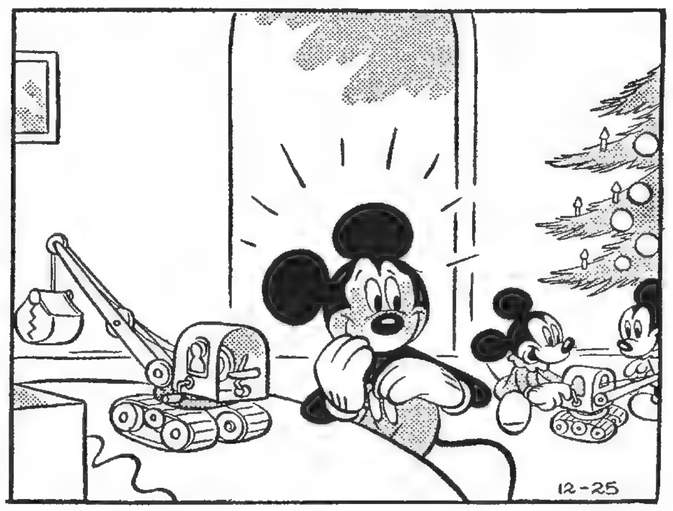
MINNIE MOUSE

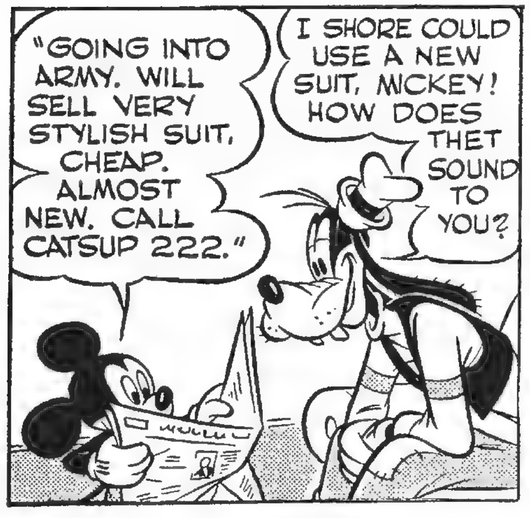

DEPT. STORE
TOYLAND
SANTA CLAUS
WALT DISNEY

WELL, DID Y' FIND OUT WHAT HE'S GIVING US?
SHH... YEAH! IT'S A MINIATURE STEAM SHOVEL!

MICKEY MOUSE

CHRISTMAS MORN.
GEE, AREN'T Y' GOIN' TO LOOK...
...AT WHAT WE GAVE YOU, UNCA MICKEY?


12-25


"GOING INTO ARMY. WILL SELL VERY STYLISH SUIT, CHEAP. ALMOST NEW. CALL CATSUP 222."
I SHORE COULD USE A NEW SUIT, MICKEY! HOW DOES THET SOUND TO YOU?

SOUNDS LIKE IT MIGHT BE A BARGAIN, GOOFY!
THANKS, MICKEY! I'LL CALL THUH FELLER UP RIGHT AWAY!
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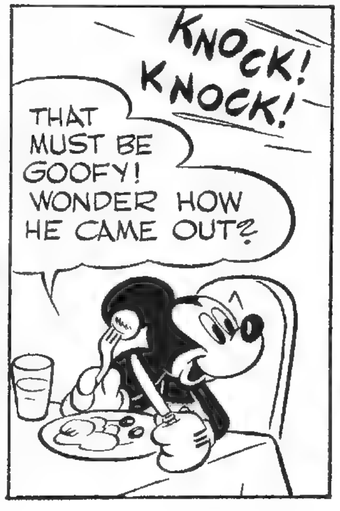
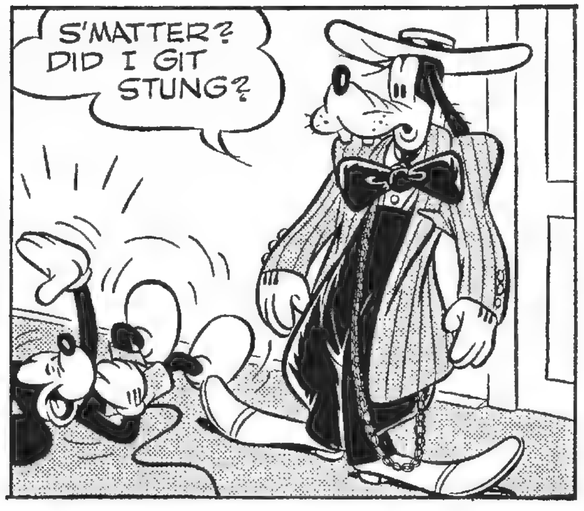
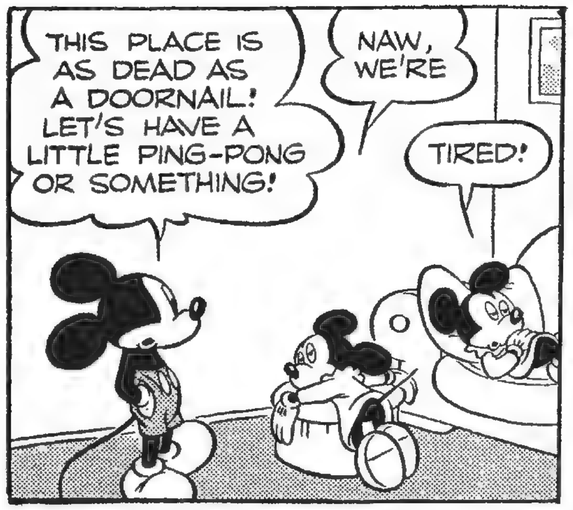
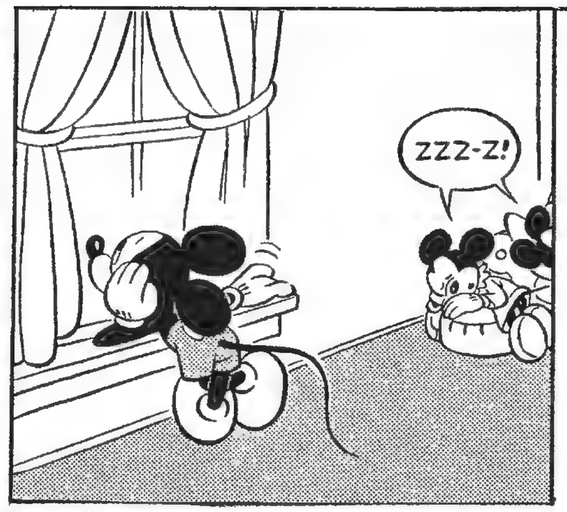

KNOCK! KNOCK!
THAT MUST BE GOOFY! WONDER HOW HE CAME OUT?

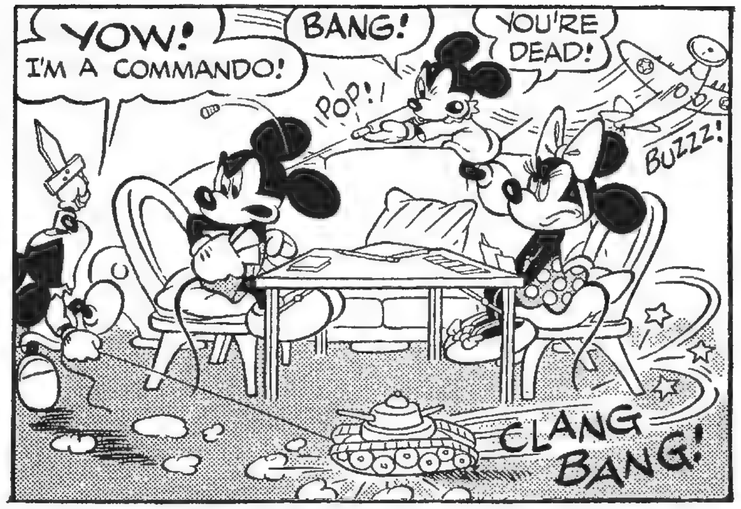
WELL, HOW'D YUH LIKE IT, MICKEY?
12-26

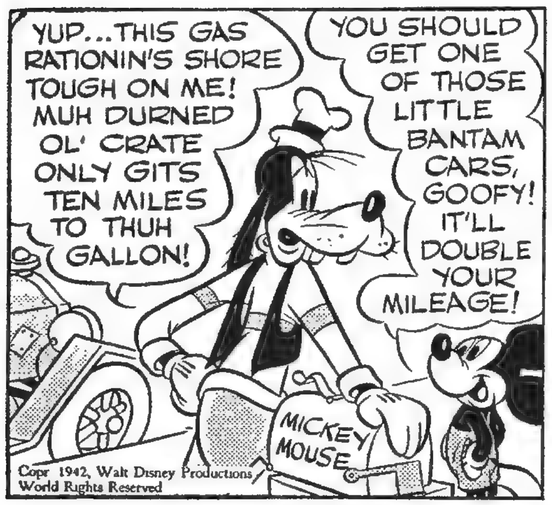

S'MATTER? DID I GIT STUNG?


THIS PLACE IS AS DEAD AS A DOORNAIL! LET'S HAVE A LITTLE PING-PONG OR SOMETHING!
NAW, WE'RE
TIRED!


ZZZ-Z!

YEAH, IT'S LIKE A GRAVEYARD OVER HERE...I'M LONESOME! C'MON OVER LIKE A GOOD SPORT AND PLAY SOME CARDS, WILL YA, MINNIE?
OF COURSE! I'LL BE RIGHT OVER!
12·28


YOW! I'M A COMMANDO!
BANG!
YOU'RE DEAD!
POP!
BUZZ!
CLANG BANG!


YUP...THIS GAS RATIONIN'S SHORE TOUGH ON ME! MUH DURNED OL' CRATE ONLY GITS TEN MILES TO THUH GALLON!
YOU SHOULD GET ONE OF THOSE LITTLE BANTAM CARS, GOOFY! IT'LL DOUBLE YOUR MILEAGE!
MICKEY MOUSE
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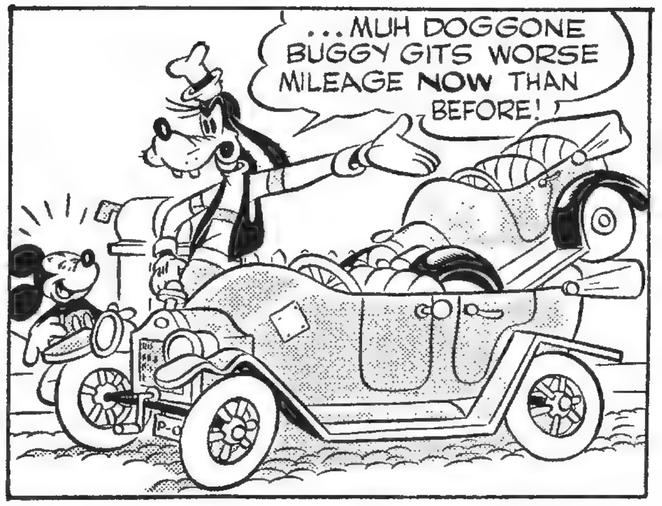
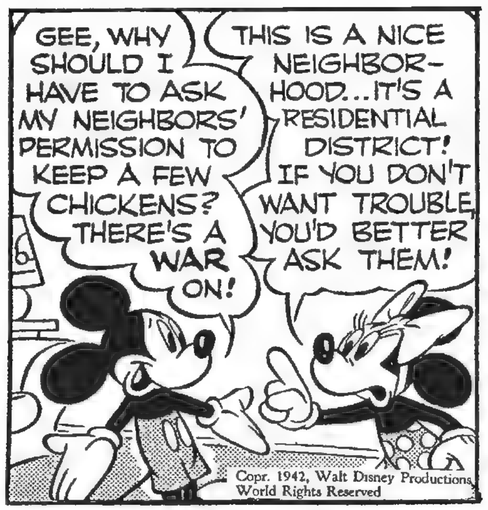
IT WILL? B'GAWRSH, I'M GOIN' RIGHT DOWN AND GIT ONE!
LET ME KNOW HOW YOU COME OUT! THEY'RE PRETTY SCARCE NOW

OH-OH...THAT MUST BE GOOFY, NOW!
KNOCK! KNOCK!

HI, GOOFY! DID Y' FIND ONE?
YUP, BUT YUH SHORE GIMME A BAD STEER! I JEST BEEN OUT TESTIN', AN'...
12·29


...MUH DOGGONE BUGGY GITS WORSE MILEAGE NOW THAN BEFORE!


GEE, WHY SHOULD I HAVE TO ASK MY NEIGHBORS' PERMISSION TO KEEP A FEW CHICKENS? THERE'S A WAR ON!
THIS IS A NICE NEIGHBORHOOD...IT'S A RESIDENTIAL DISTRICT! IF YOU DON'T WANT TROUBLE, YOU'D BETTER ASK THEM!
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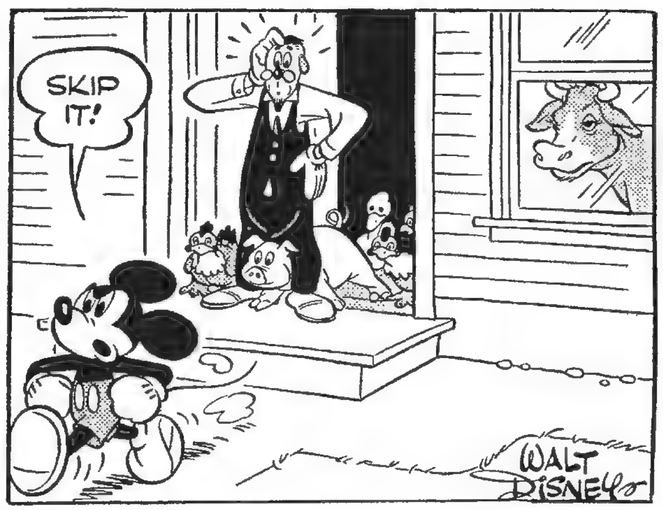
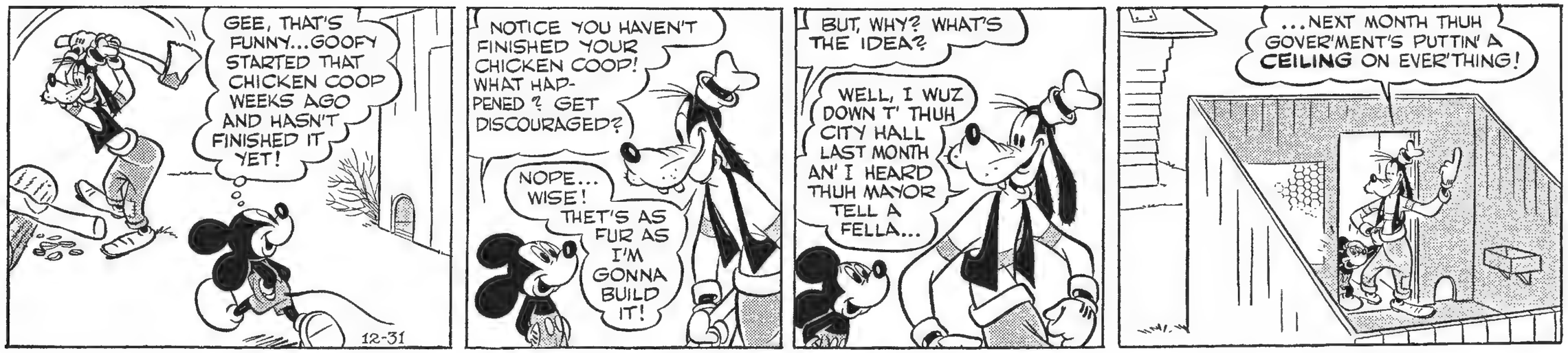
AND BE ESPECIALLY NICE TO THOSE NEW PEOPLE... THEY SEEM AWFULLY SNOOTY!
OKAY... OKAY... I'LL ASK THEM FIRST!

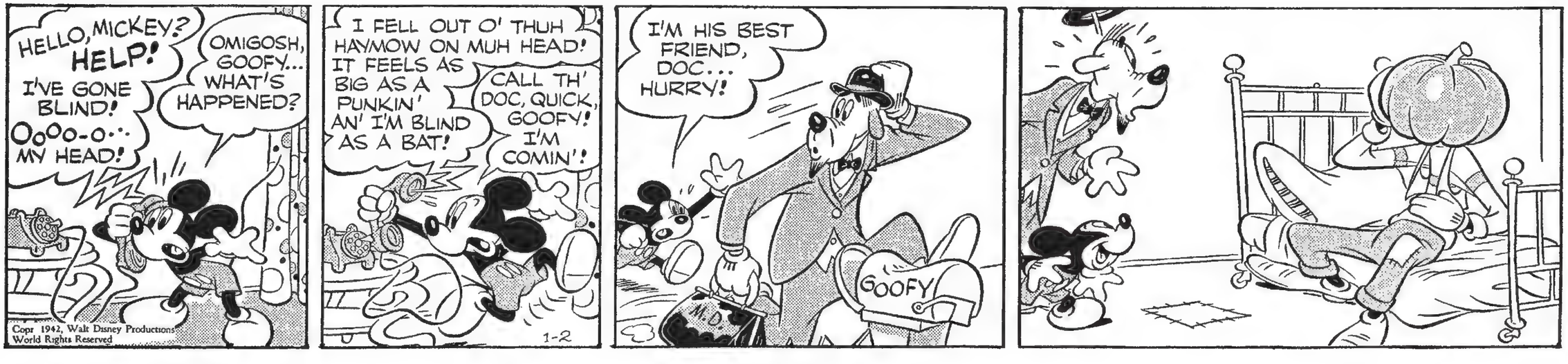
I'M YOUR NEIGHBOR, MR. SMITH, AND I'D LIKE TO ASK A LITTLE FAVOR... IN THAT FOODS ARE SCARCE AND...

...I HAVE ROOM TO...? !!
12·30


SKIP IT!
WALT DISNEY


GEE, THAT'S FUNNY...GOOFY STARTED THAT CHICKEN COOP WEEKS AGO AND HASN'T FINISHED IT YET!
12-31
NOTICE YOU HAVEN'T FINISHED YOUR CHICKEN COOP! WHAT HAP-PENED ? GET DISCOURAGED?
NOPE... WISE!
THET'S AS FUR AS I'M GONNA BUILD IT!
BUT, WHY? WHAT'S THE IDEA?
WELL, I WUZ DOWN T' THUH CITY HALL LAST MONTH AN' I HEARD THUH MAYOR TELL A FELLA...
...NEXT MONTH THUH GOVER'MENT'S PUTTIN' A CEILING ON EVER'THING!

I'LL GIVE Y' EACH A CHANCE TO EXPLAIN! MORTY... WHO STARTED THIS FIGHT? SPEAK UP!
I'LL HAFTA ASK Y' A QUESTION FIRST, UNCA MICKEY!
GO AHEAD!
WELL, WHEN YOU SPANK US, THAT'S NOT A FIGHT, IS IT?
NO, THAT'S PUNISHMENT!
1-1
THEN FERDIE STARTED IT! I WAS PUNISHING HIM AND...
... HE HIT ME BACK!


HELLO, MICKEY? HELP!
I'VE GONE BLIND!
OoOo-o·· MY HEAD!
OMIGOSH, GOOFY... WHAT'S HAPPENED?
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I FELL OUT O' THUH HAYMOW ON MUH HEAD! IT FEELS AS BIG AS A PUNKIN' AN' I'M BLIND AS A BAT!
CALL TH' DOC, QUICK, GOOFY! I'M COMIN'!
1-2
I'M HIS BEST FRIEND, DOC... HURRY!
M.D.
GOOFY

HELLO, MINNIE!
WHY, H-HELLO, CLARABELLE!
SSST.. MICKEY... LOOK!
MINNIE MOUSE
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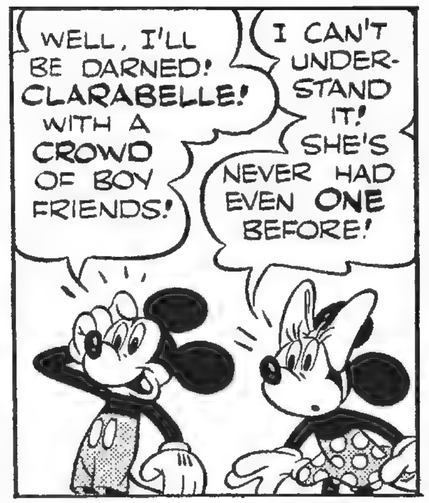
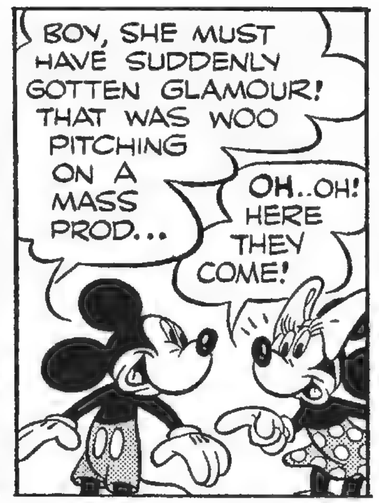
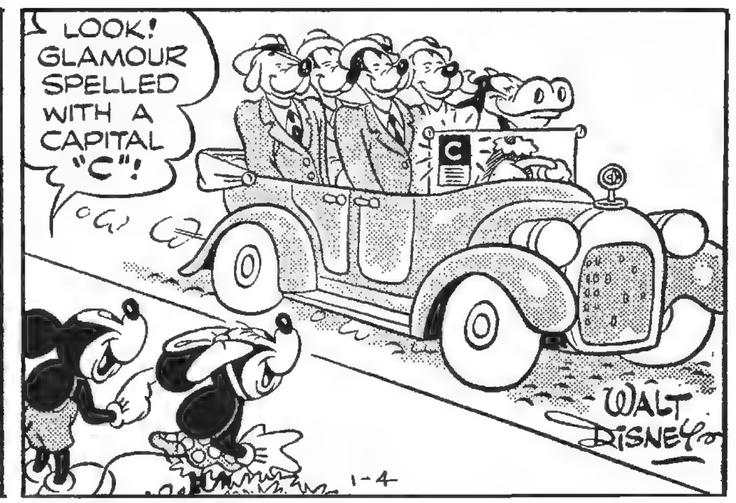
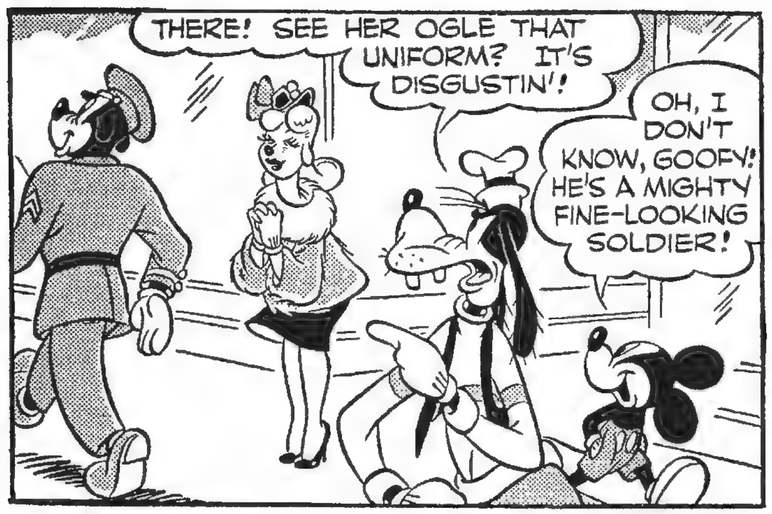
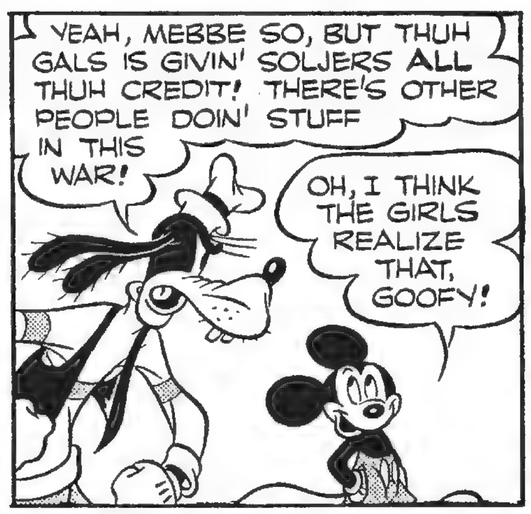
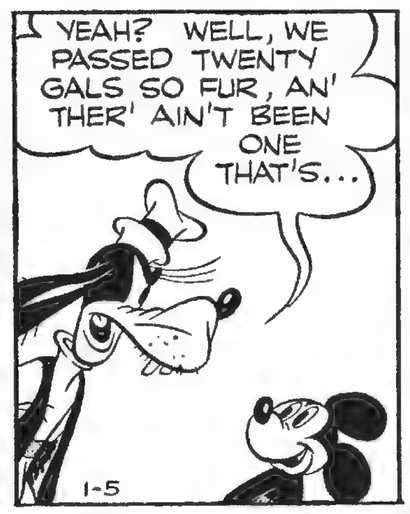

WELL, I'LL BE DARNED! CLARABELLE! WITH A CROWD OF BOY FRIENDS!
I CAN'T UNDER-STAND IT! SHE'S NEVER HAD EVEN ONE BEFORE!

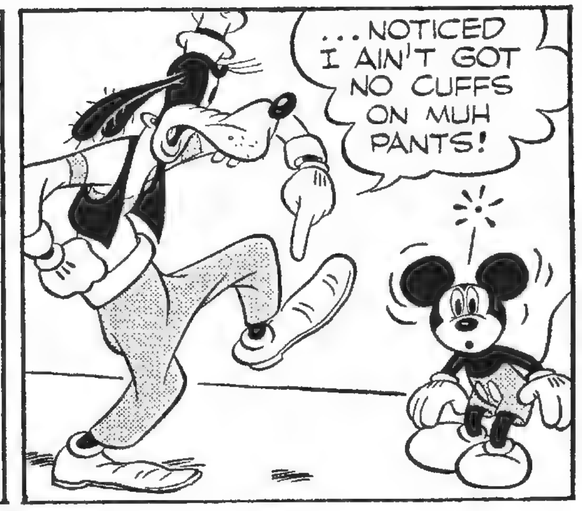

BOY, SHE MUST HAVE SUDDENLY GOTTEN GLAMOUR! THAT WAS WOO PITCHING ON A MASS PROD...
OH..OH! HERE THEY COME!

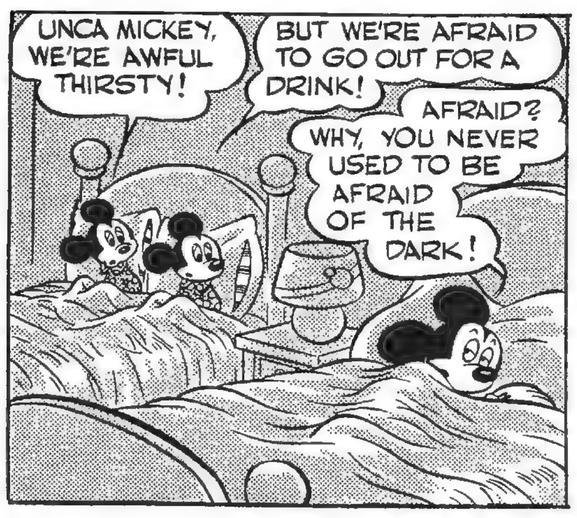

LOOK! GLAMOUR SPELLED WITH A CAPITAL "C"!
WALT DISNEY
1-4

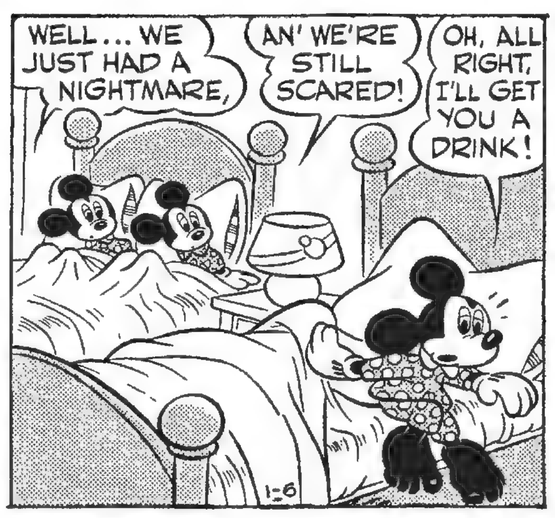

THERE! SEE HER OGLE THAT UNIFORM? IT'S DISGUSTIN'!
OH, I DON'T KNOW, GOOFY! HE'S A MIGHTY FINE-LOOKING SOLDIER!


YEAH, MEBBE SO, BUT THUH GALS IS GIVIN' SOLJERS ALL THUH CREDIT! THERE'S OTHER PEOPLE DOIN' STUFF IN THIS WAR!
OH, I THINK THE GIRLS REALIZE THAT, GOOFY!


YEAH? WELL, WE PASSED TWENTY GALS SO FUR, AN' THER' AIN'T BEEN ONE THAT'S...
1-5

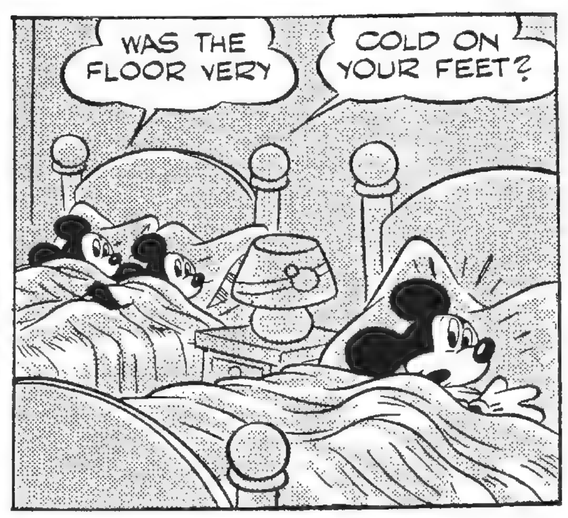

...NOTICED I AIN'T GOT NO CUFFS ON MUH PANTS!

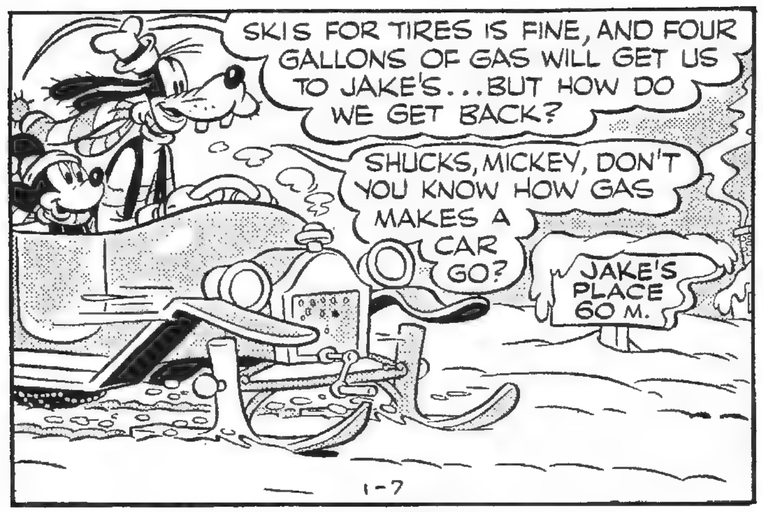

UNCA MICKEY, WE'RE AWFUL THIRSTY!
BUT WE'RE AFRAID TO GO OUT FOR A DRINK!
AFRAID? WHY, YOU NEVER USED TO BE AFRAID OF THE DARK!


WELL... WE JUST HAD A NIGHTMARE,
AN' WE'RE STILL SCARED!
OH, ALL RIGHT, I'LL GET YOU A DRINK!
1-6

THANKS A LOT,
UNCA MICKEY!

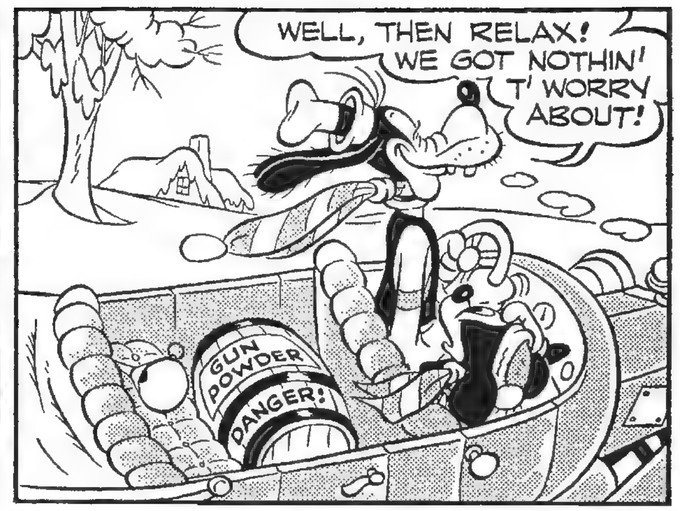
UNCA MICKEY!
WHAT?

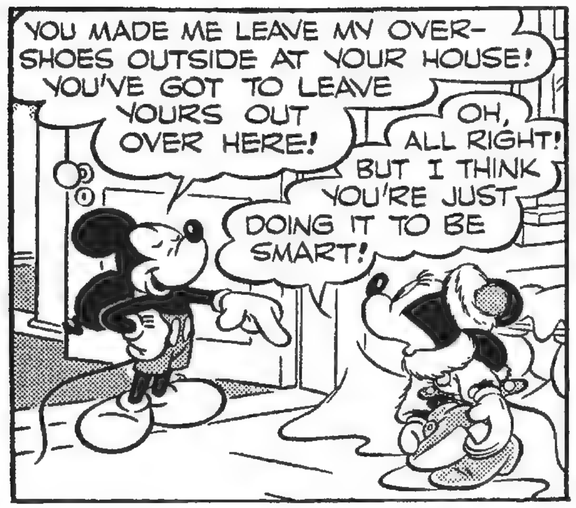

WAS THE FLOOR VERY
COLD ON YOUR FEET?


SKIS FOR TIRES IS FINE, AND FOUR GALLONS OF GAS WILL GET US TO JAKE'S...BUT HOW DO WE GET BACK?
SHUCKS, MICKEY, DON'T YOU KNOW HOW GAS MAKES A CAR GO?
JAKE'S PLACE 60 M.
1-7

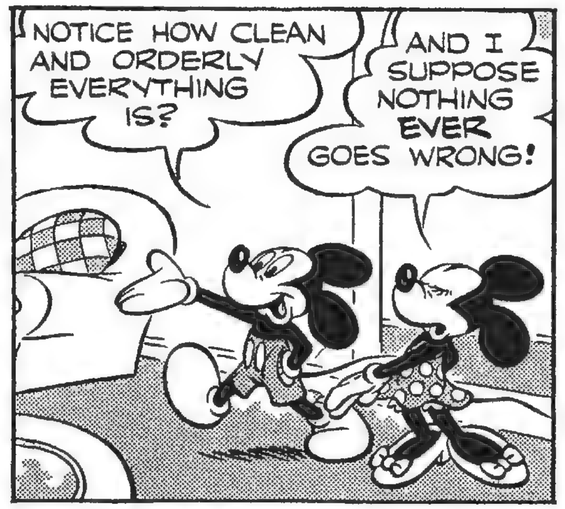
WHY, SURE! THE SPARK EXPLODES IT IN THE CYLINDER AND THAT DRIVES THE PISTON DOWN ...AND.. WELL.. THAT'S IT!
YUP... BUT YUH GOTTA ADMIT, THUH EXPLOSION IS THUH IMPORTANT THING!

WELL... YES, I SUPPOSE SO!


WELL, THEN RELAX! WE GOT NOTHIN' T' WORRY ABOUT!
GUN POWDER
DANGER!

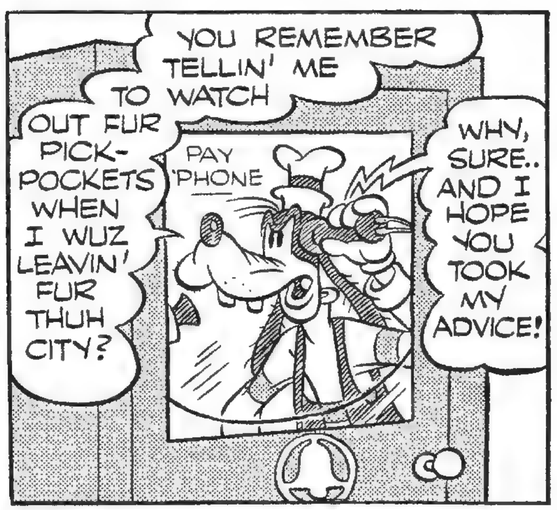

YOU MADE ME LEAVE MY OVER-SHOES OUTSIDE AT YOUR HOUSE! YOU'VE GOT TO LEAVE YOURS OUT OVER HERE!
OH, ALL RIGHT! BUT I THINK YOU'RE JUST DOING IT TO BE SMART!

NOT AT ALL! I'M JUST TRYING TO MAKE YOU REALIZE THAT I'M AS CAREFUL A HOUSEKEEPER AS YOU ARE!


NOTICE HOW CLEAN AND ORDERLY EVERYTHING IS?
AND I SUPPOSE NOTHING EVER GOES WRONG!

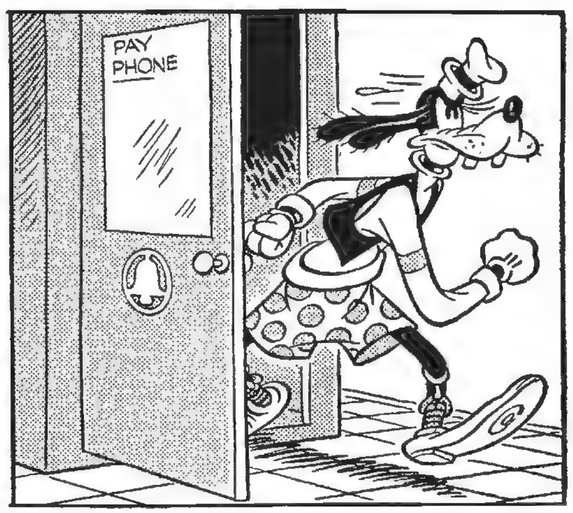
NO, SIREE! I'VE GOT MY HOUSEHOLD TRAINED!
1-8

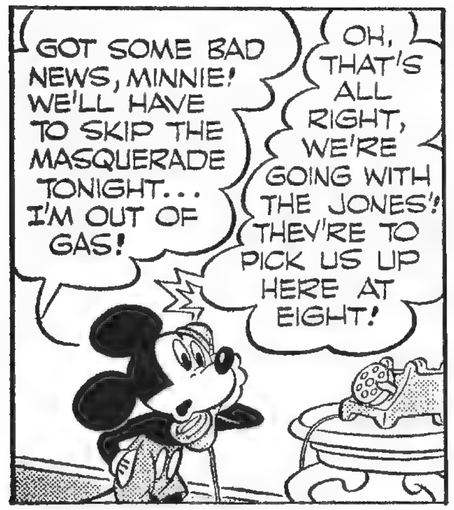
HELLO, MICKEY! THIS IS YOUR FORMER FRIEND, GOOFY!
MY FORMER FRIEND? WHY, WHAT DO YOU 'MEAN?


YOU REMEMBER TELLIN' ME TO WATCH OUT FUR PICK-POCKETS WHEN I WUZ LEAVIN' FUR THUH CITY?
PAY 'PHONE
WHY, SURE.. AND I HOPE YOU TOOK MY ADVICE!

OH, I BULEEVED YUH! I POURED GLUE IN MUH PANTS POCKETS!
GLUE! WELL, IT SOUNDS MESSY, BUT IT SHOULD'VE WORKED!

MEBBY SO, BUT IT DIDN'T!
CLICK!
1-9

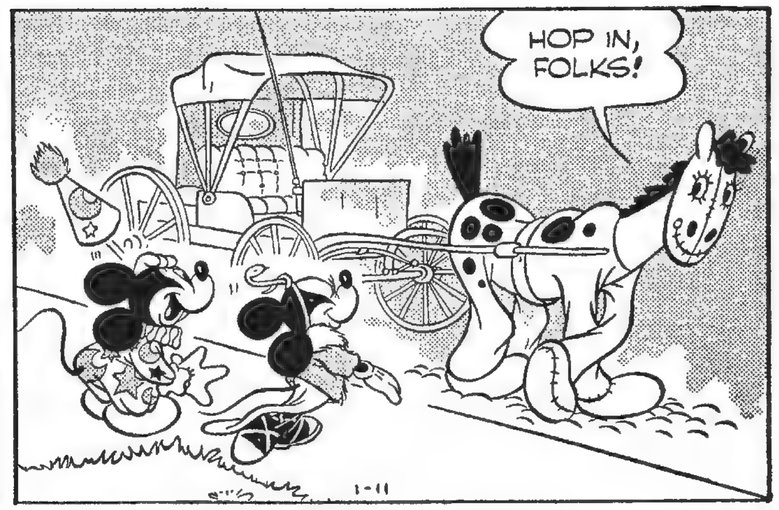

PAY PHONE


GOT SOME BAD NEWS, MINNIE! WE'LL HAVE TO SKIP THE MASQUERADE TONIGHT... I'M OUT OF GAS!
OH, THAT'S ALL RIGHT, WE'RE GOING WITH THE JONES! THEY'RE TO PICK US UP HERE AT EIGHT!

GEE, THAT'S FUNNY! JONES ONLY HAS AN "A" CARD, HIMSELF!

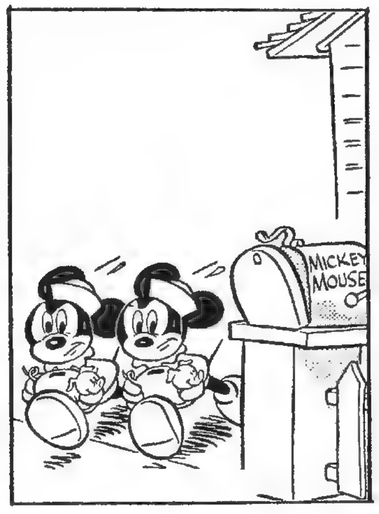
WELL, HERE I AM!
COME IN! THEY SHOULD BE HERE ANY MINUTE NOW!

HERE THEY ARE... RIGHT ON TIME!

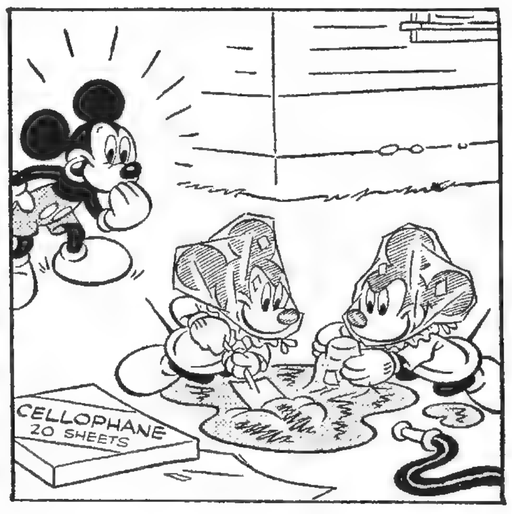

HOP IN, FOLKS!
1-11

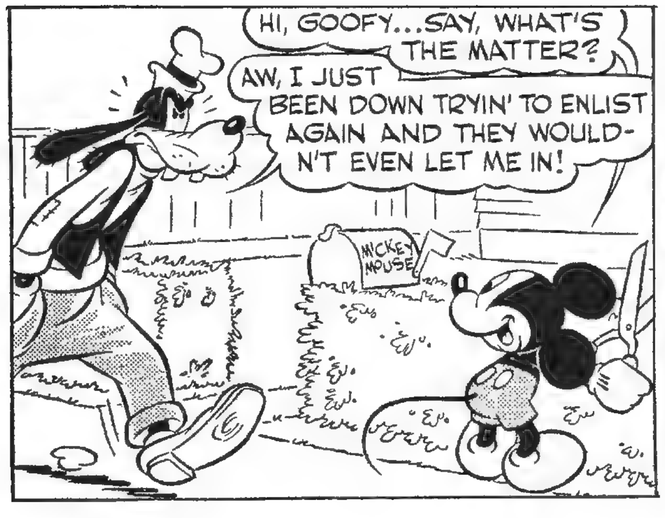
AW, GEE, YOU'VE ALREADY MADE US
WASH OUR FACES SIX TIMES TODAY!
I DON'T CARE IF IT'S SIXTY TIMES! WHEN THEY GET DIRTY YOU'VE GOT TO WASH 'EM!

WE'RE GETTIN' IN A RUT! WE GOTTA DO SOMETHIN'!
YEAH! ALL WE DO IS WASH! WASH! WASH!


MICKEY MOUSE

10¢ STOR
1-12

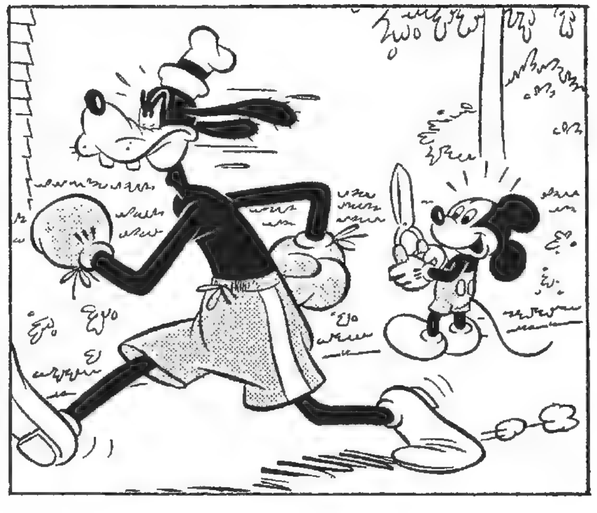

CELLOPHANE
20 SHEETS

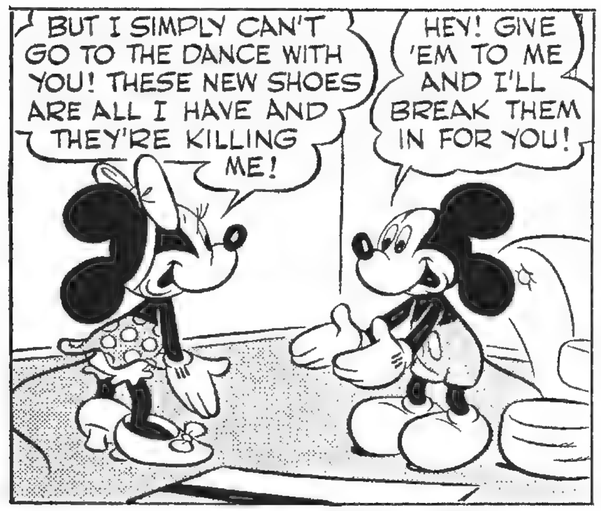

HI, GOOFY...SAY, WHAT'S THE MATTER?
AW, I JUST BEEN DOWN TRYIN' TO ENLIST AGAIN AND THEY WOULD-N'T EVEN LET ME IN!
MICKEY MOUSE

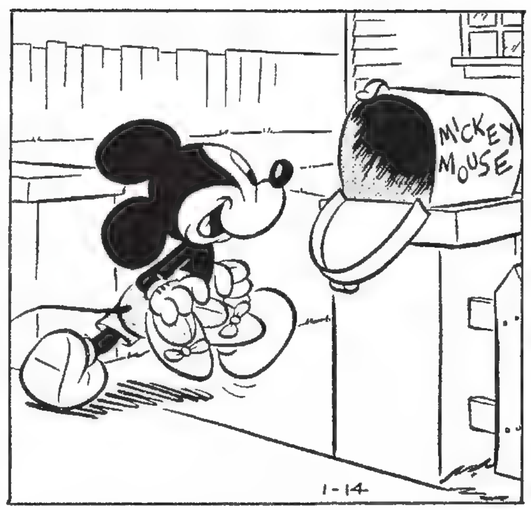
THEY'RE PRED-JOO-DICED AG'IN ME. ..THAT'S WHAT! I'M GONNA SUE 'EM!
NOW, DON'T GET SORE, GOOFY! IN A WAY, Y' CAN'T BLAME 'EM!
YOU DON'T ...WELL, LOOK LIKE A FIGHTER!
1-13

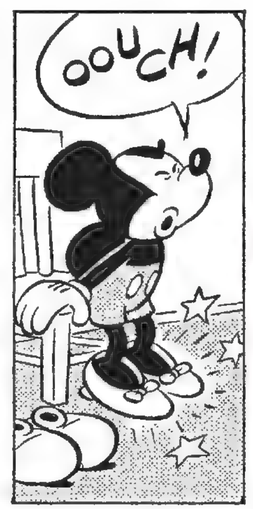
YUH MEAN, MY OUTSIDE APPEARANCE IS DECEIVIN' 'EM?
YEH, THAT'S IT ...SORTA!

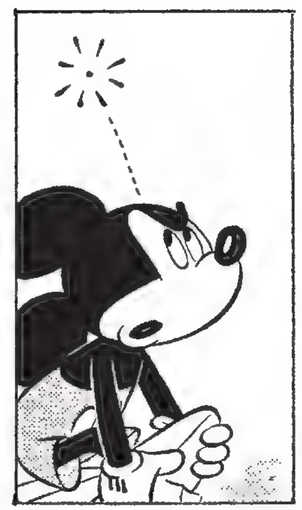
SEE Y' LATER, MICKEY!

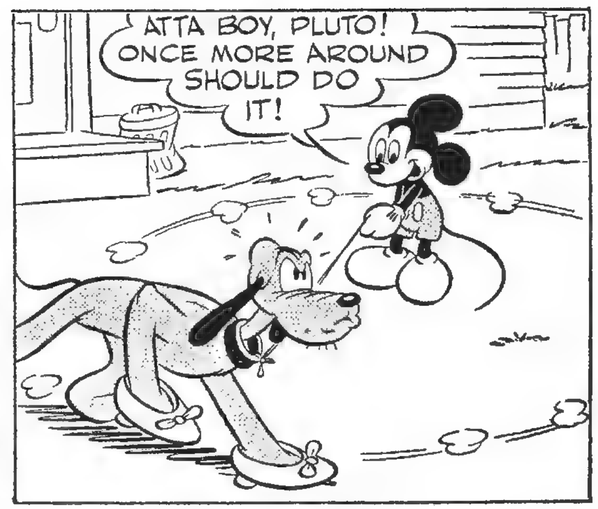


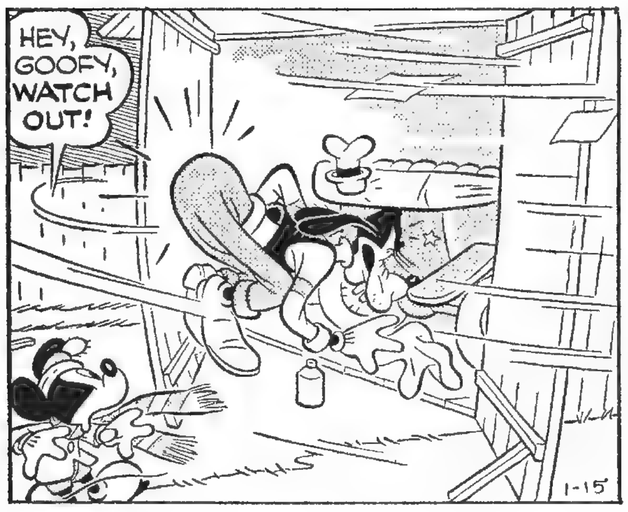

BUT I SIMPLY CAN'T GO TO THE DANCE WITH YOU! THESE NEW SHOES ARE ALL I HAVE AND THEY'RE KILLING ME!
HEY! GIVE 'EM TO ME AND I'LL BREAK THEM IN FOR YOU!


MICKEY MOUSE
1-14


OOUCH!

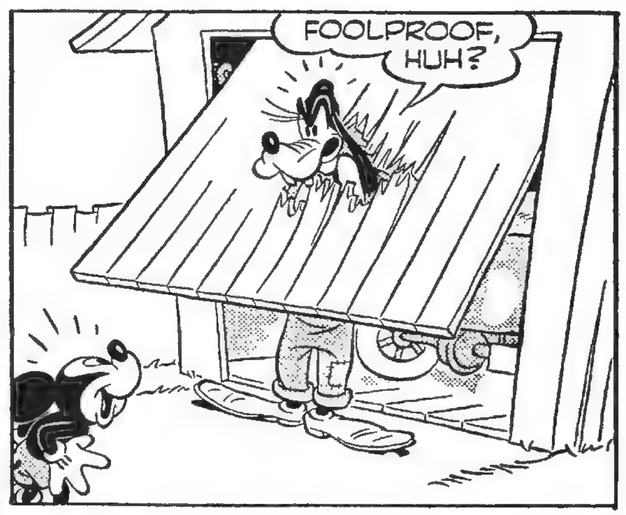


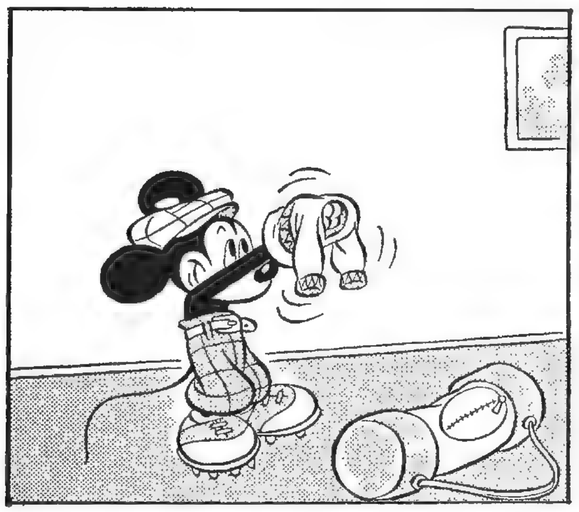

ATTA BOY, PLUTO! ONCE MORE AROUND SHOULD DO IT!

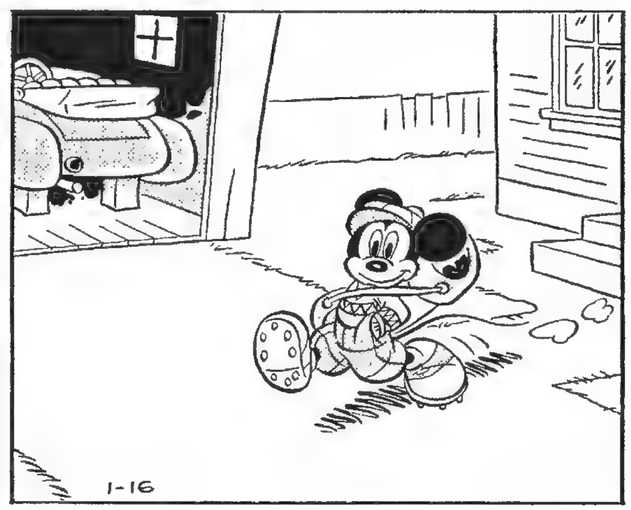

HEY, GOOFY, WATCH OUT!
1-15

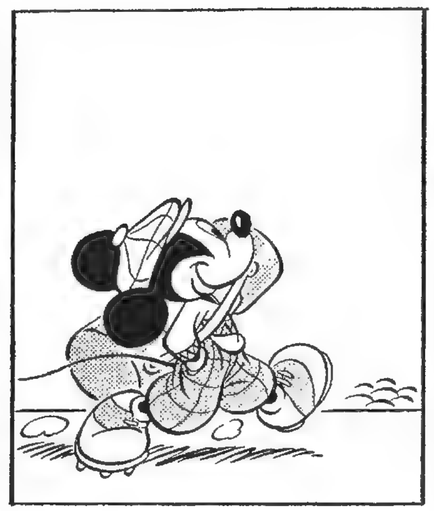
GEE, GOOFY, WHY DON'T YOU GET ONE OF THOSE NEW OVERHEAD DOORS? THEY'RE FOOLPROOF!
B' GAWRSH, MICKEY, I'LL DO IT! I'M TIRED O' GETTIN' BANGED BY THET DOOR!

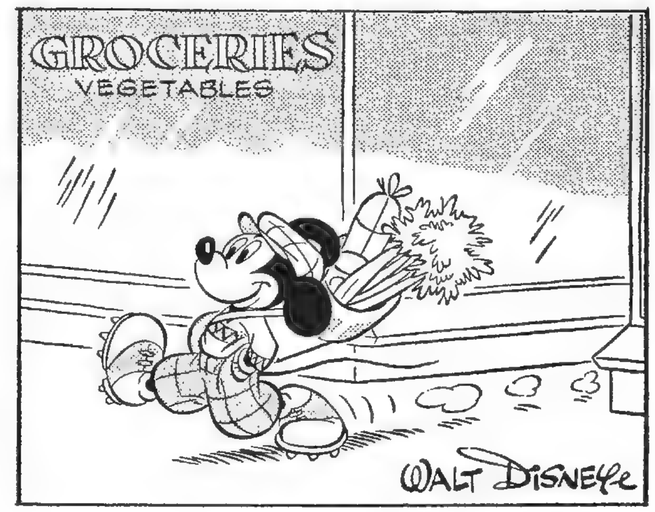
HI, MICKEY... I GOT IT INSTALLED AND I'M GOIN' OUT T' TEST IT! C'MON OVER!
SWELL! I'LL BE RIGHT OVER!

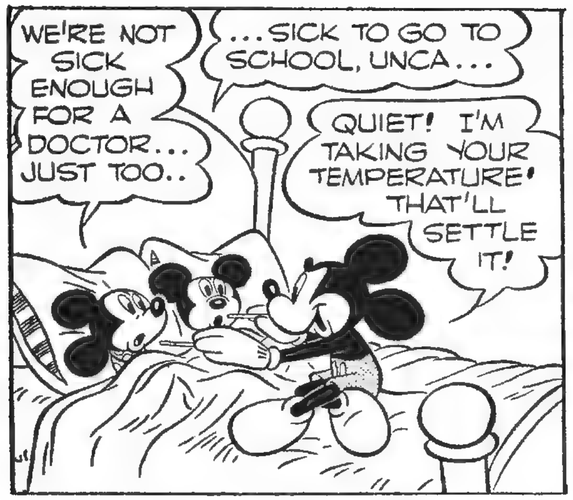

FOOLPROOF, HUH?




1-16




GROCERIES
VEGETABLES
WALT DISNEY


WE'RE NOT SICK ENOUGH FOR A DOCTOR... JUST TOO..
...SICK TO GO TO SCHOOL, UNCA...
QUIET! I'M TAKING YOUR TEMPERATURE! THAT'LL SETTLE IT!

KEEP THEM UNDER YOUR TONGUE! I'LL BE BACK IN THREE MINUTES!

NOW, WE'LL SEE!

WOW... 110!
1-18

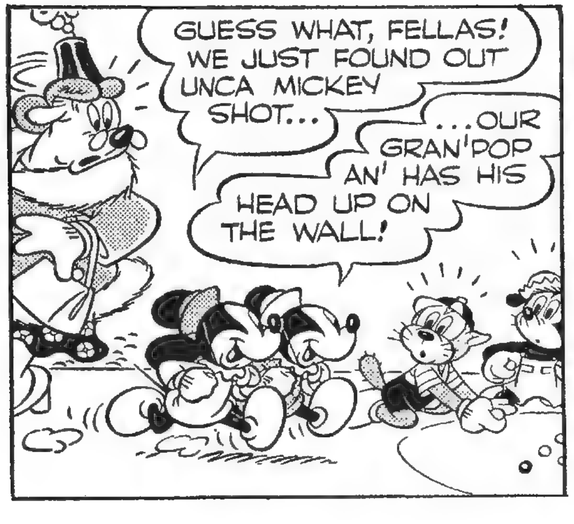
DOC! COME QUICK!
I TOLD Y' NOT T' HOLD 'EM OVER IT SO LONG!
WALT DISNEY

I'M SURE GETTIN' DISCOURAGED! I'VE TRIED EVERY ARMY ENLISTMENT PLACE IN TOWN AND THEY WON'T TAKE ME!
YOU'D PROBABLY HAVE BETTER LUCK IF Y' HAD A SPECIALTY THEY COULD USE!
Copr 1943, Walt Disney Productions World Rights Reserved

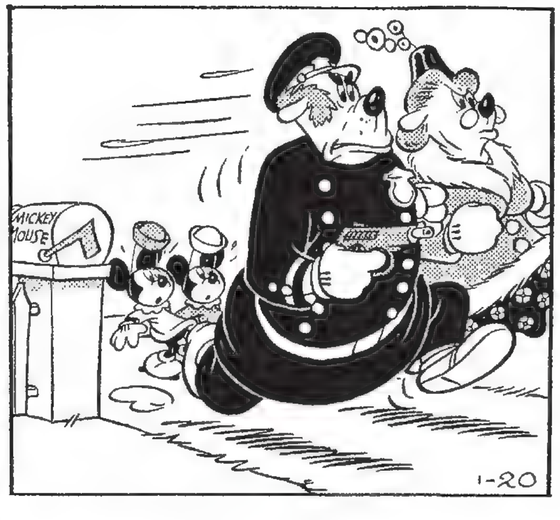
THE ARMY NEEDS WELDERS, MECHANICS, RADIO OPERATORS... PICK OUT SOMETHING Y' THINK Y' CAN LEARN AND PRACTICE IT AT HOME!
I THINK Y' GOT SOMETHIN' THERE, MICKEY! I'M GOIN' HOME AND THINK IT OVER!

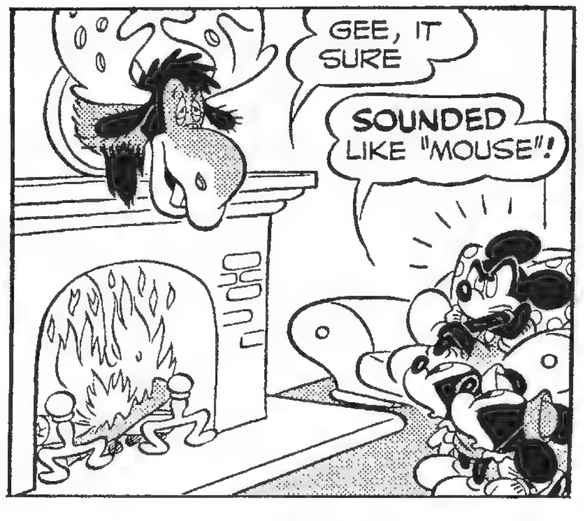
I GOT MUH SPECIALTY, MICKEY! I'M AS GOOD AS IN THE ARMY! C'MON OVER AND WATCH ME PRACTICE!
FINE, GOOFY, I'LL BE OVER!

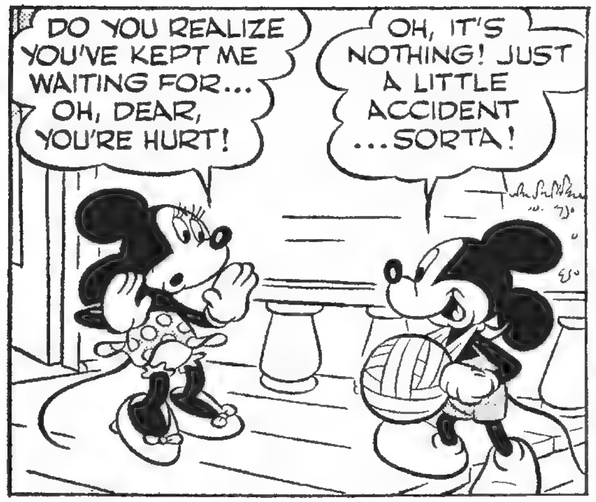
JAN
1-19


GUESS WHAT, FELLAS! WE JUST FOUND OUT UNCA MICKEY SHOT...
...OUR GRAN'POP AN' HAS HIS HEAD UP ON THE WALL!

HONEST! WE ASKED HIM, AN' HE SAID, "THAT'S OLD MAN MOUSE...
... I SHOT HIM BACK IN 1938!"


MICKEY MOUSE
1-20


GEE, IT SURE
SOUNDED LIKE "MOUSE"!

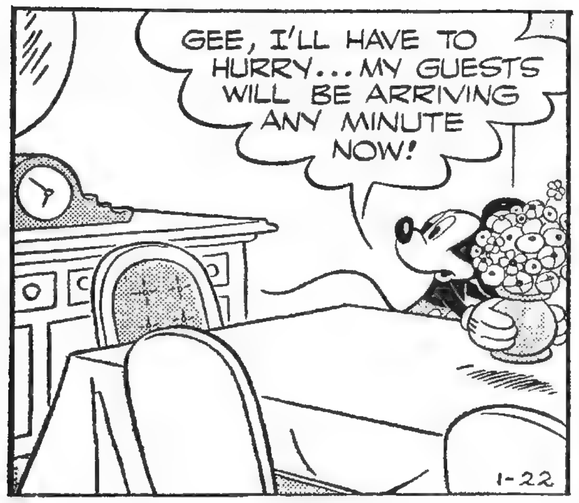

DO YOU REALIZE YOU'VE KEPT ME WAITING FOR... OH, DEAR, YOU'RE HURT!
OH, IT'S NOTHING! JUST A LITTLE ACCIDENT ...SORTA!

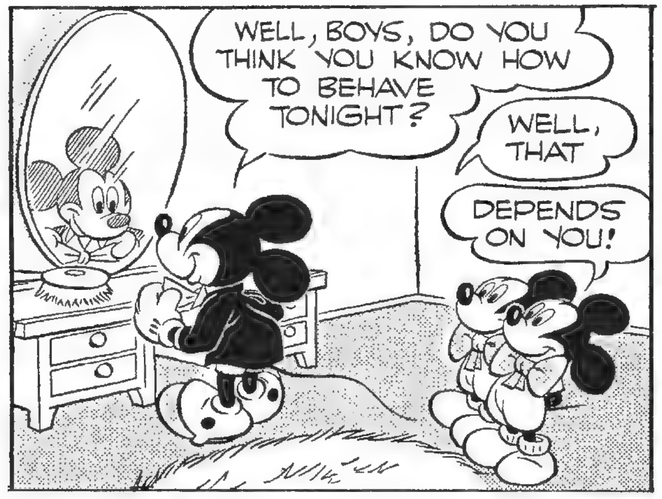
OH, WE CAN'T GO TO A MOVIE, NOW! IT'S... IT'S SWOLLEN SO HORRIBLY!
AW, SURE, WE CAN! IT DOESN'T HURT A BIT! GET YOUR HAT!

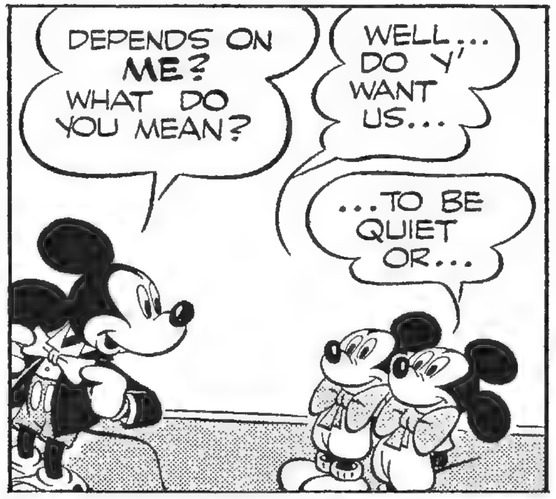
I KNOW IT MUST HURT DREADFULLY... YOU'RE JUST BEING BRAVE!
WELL, MAYBE IT...
1-21

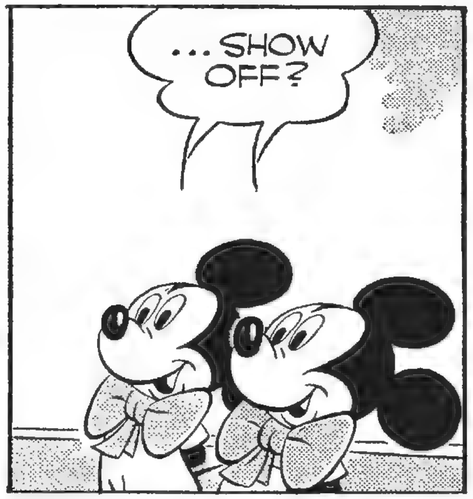
HI, CHAMP!

DON'T FORGET Y' STILL OWE ME FOR THAT BALL!
BOWLING ALLEY

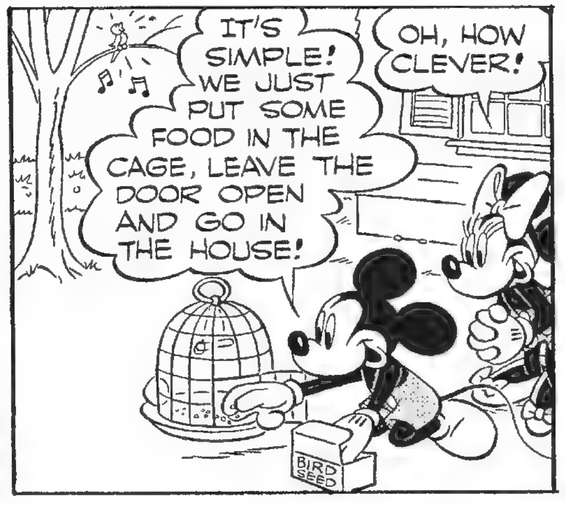

GEE, I'LL HAVE TO HURRY... MY GUESTS WILL BE ARRIVING ANY MINUTE NOW!
1-22


WELL, BOYS, DO YOU THINK YOU KNOW HOW TO BEHAVE TONIGHT?
WELL, THAT
DEPENDS ON YOU!


DEPENDS ON ME? WHAT DO YOU MEAN?
WELL... DO Y' WANT US...
...TO BE QUIET OR...

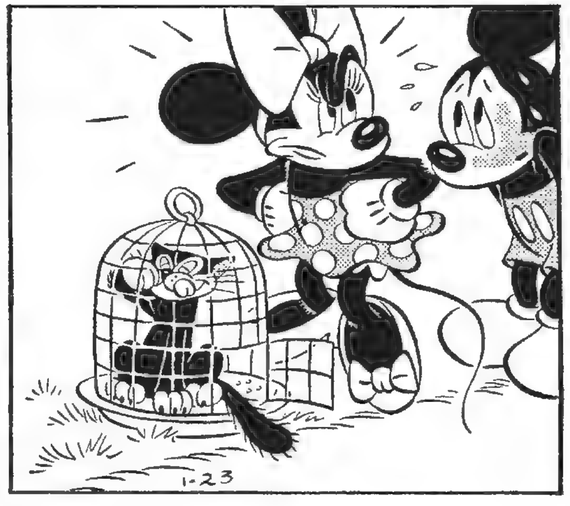

...SHOW OFF?

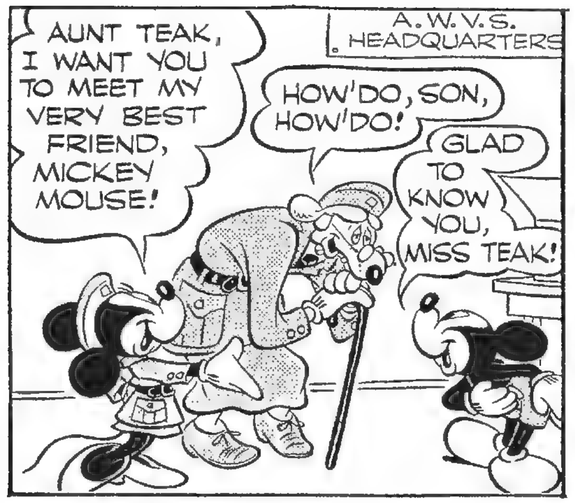
I WAS CLEANING MY CANARY'S CAGE, AND SUDDENLY HE JUST FLEW RIGHT OUT THE WINDOW!
NOW, DON'T WORRY! I'LL HAVE HIM BACK IN HALF AN HOUR!
MINNIE MOUSE

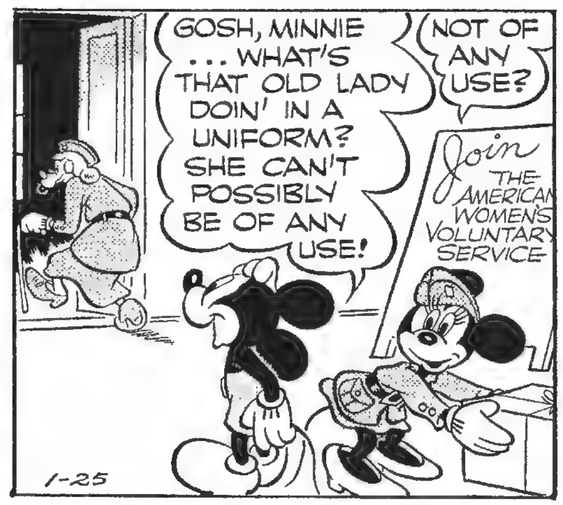

IT'S SIMPLE! WE JUST PUT SOME FOOD IN THE CAGE, LEAVE THE DOOR OPEN AND GO IN THE HOUSE!
OH, HOW CLEVER!
BIRD SEED

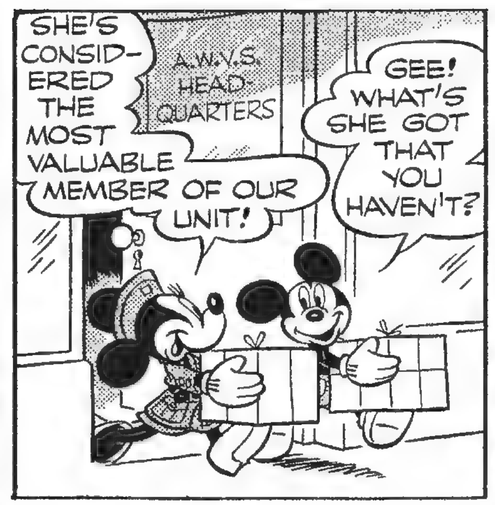
WHILE HE'S BUSY EATING WE CAN SNEAK UP AND SHUT THE CAGE DOOR!

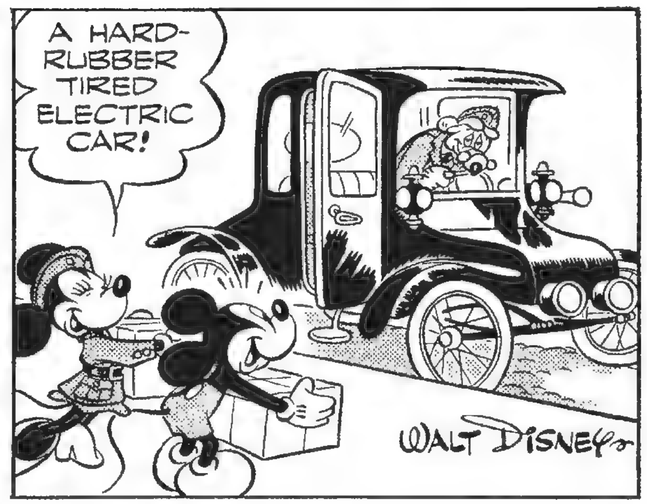
IT'S BEEN TEN MINUTES! HE SHOULD BE IN THERE BY NOW! LET'S GO!

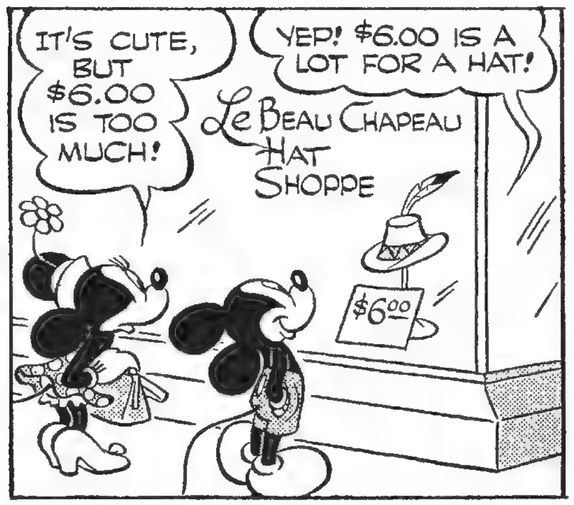

1-23

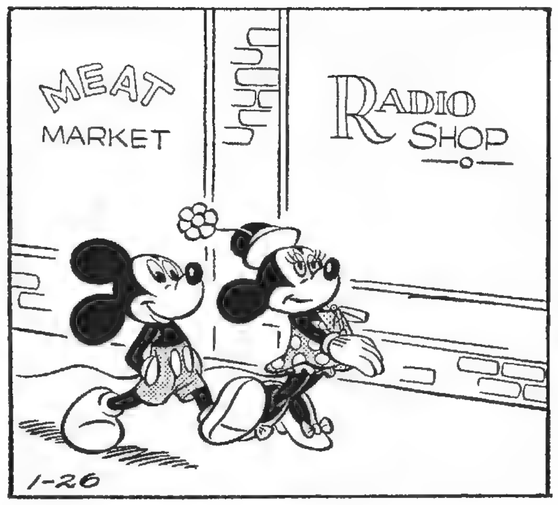

AUNT TEAK, I WANT YOU TO MEET MY VERY BEST FRIEND, MICKEY MOUSE!
A.W.V.S. HEADQUARTERS
HOW'DO, SON, HOW'DO!
GLAD TO KNOW YOU, MISS TEAK!


GOSH, MINNIE ... WHAT'S THAT OLD LADY DOIN' IN A UNIFORM? SHE CAN'T POSSIBLY BE OF ANY USE!
NOT OF ANY USE?
Join THE AMERICAN WOMEN'S VOLUNTARY SERVICE
1-25

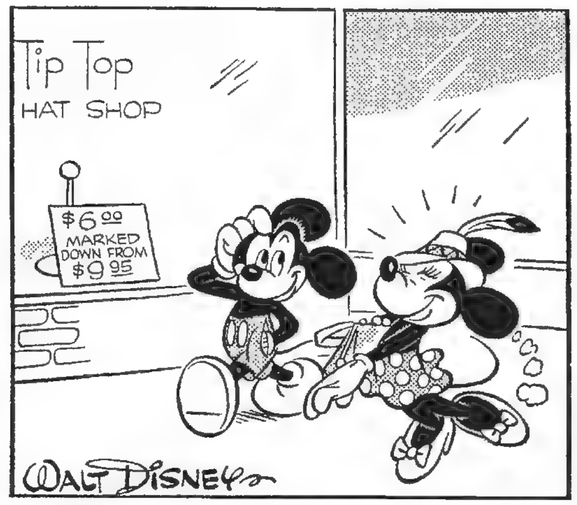

SHE'S CONSIDERED THE MOST VALUABLE MEMBER OF OUR UNIT!
A.W.V.S. HEAD-QUARTERS
GEE! WHAT'S SHE GOT THAT YOU HAVEN'T?

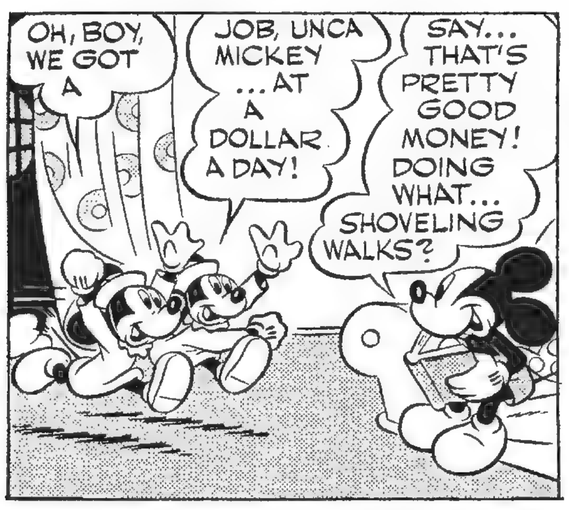

A HARD-RUBBER TIRED ELECTRIC CAR!
WALT DISNEY


IT'S CUTE, BUT $6.00 IS TOO MUCH!
YEP! $6.00 IS A LOT FOR A HAT!
Le Beau Chapeau Hat Shoppe
$6.00


MEAT MARKET
RADIO SHOP
1-26

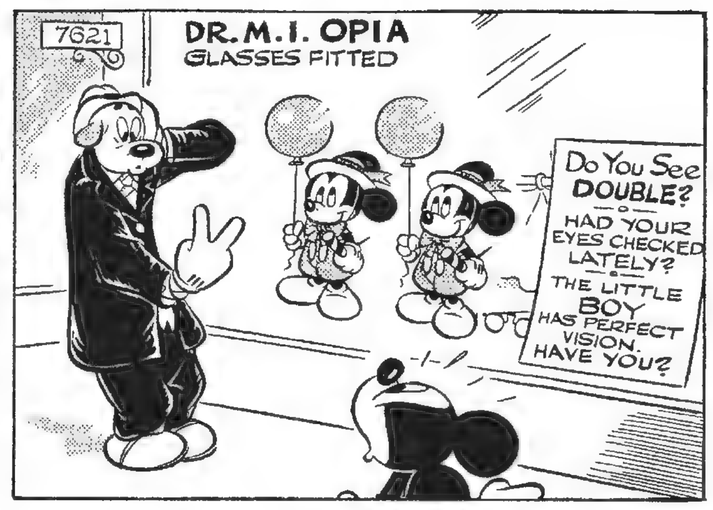
OH, WAIT!
Tip Top HAT SHOP
$6.00 MARKED DOWN FROM $9.95


Tip Top HAT SHOP
$6.00 MARKED DOWN FROM $9.95
WALT DISNEY


OH, BOY, WE GOT A
JOB, UNCA MICKEY ... AT A DOLLAR A DAY!
SAY... THAT'S PRETTY GOOD MONEY! DOING WHAT... SHOVELING WALKS?

GEE, NO! THAT'S THE BEST PART OF IT! WE JUST GET DRESSED-
-UP AN' STAND STILL ALL DAY! NO WORK AT ALL!
SA-AY... THAT SOUNDS LIKE SOME JOB! WHERE IS IT?

?
7621 ELM ST! COME DOWN AN' SEE US!
1-27

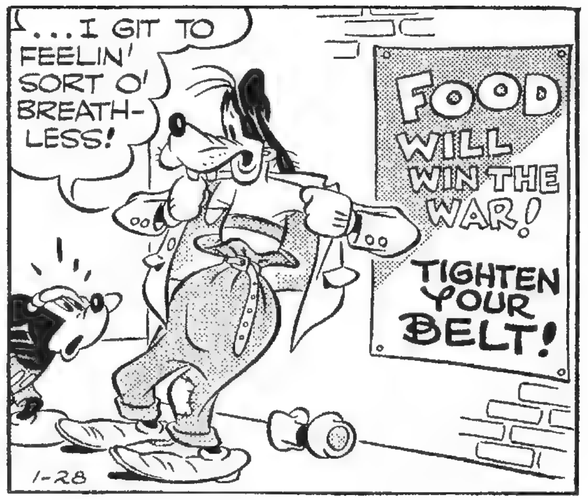

7621
DR. M. I. OPIA
GLASSES FITTED
Do You See DOUBLE?
HAD YOUR EYES CHECKED LATELY?
THE LITTLE BOY HAS PERFECT VISION. HAVE YOU?

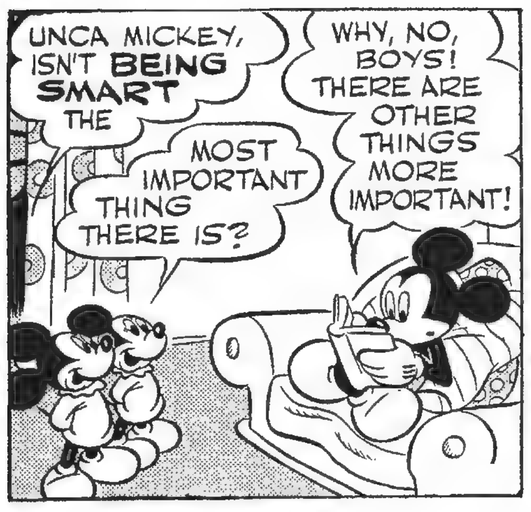
OWOO-O-O-O-OO
WHAT TH...??

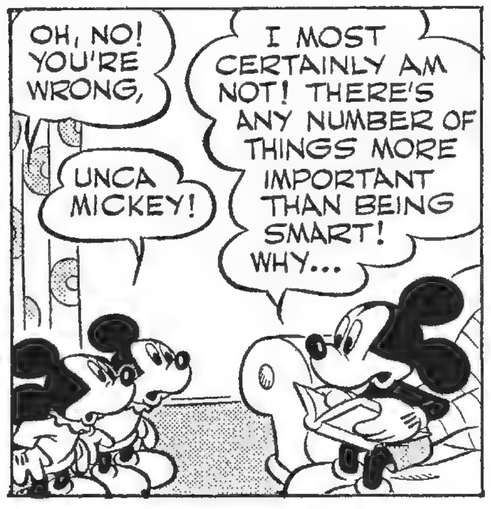
GOOFY! SPEAK TO ME! WHAT'S THE MATTER?
I'LL BE OKAY IN A MINUTE, MICKEY!

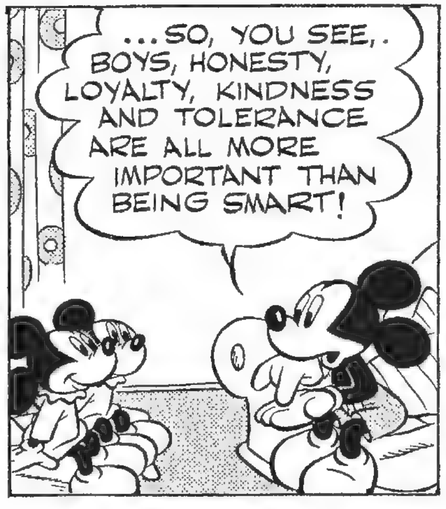
IS IT YOUR HEART, GOOFY?
NOPE! MY PATRIOTISM!

YUP! I CAN'T RESIST THESE NEW WAR POSTERS... AN' BY NOON...


...I GIT TO FEELIN' SORT O' BREATH-LESS!
FOOD WILL WIN THE WAR!
TIGHTEN YOUR BELT!
1-28

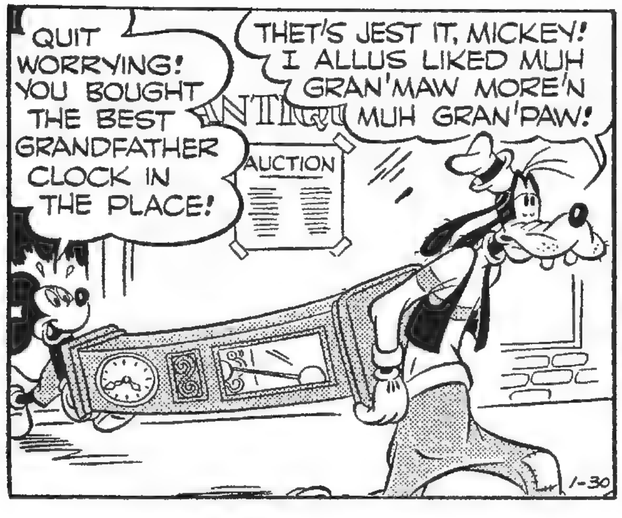

UNCA MICKEY, ISN'T BEING SMART THE MOST IMPORTANT THING THERE IS?
WHY, NO, BOYS! THERE ARE OTHER THINGS MORE IMPORTANT!


OH, NO! YOU'RE WRONG, UNCA MICKEY!
I MOST CERTAINLY AM NOT! THERE'S ANY NUMBER OF THINGS MORE IMPORTANT THAN BEING SMART! WHY...


...SO, YOU SEE, BOYS, HONESTY, LOYALTY, KINDNESS AND TOLERANCE ARE ALL MORE IMPORTANT THAN BEING SMART!

GEE, DO YOU REALLY BELIEVE THAT?
ABSOLUTELY, BOYS!

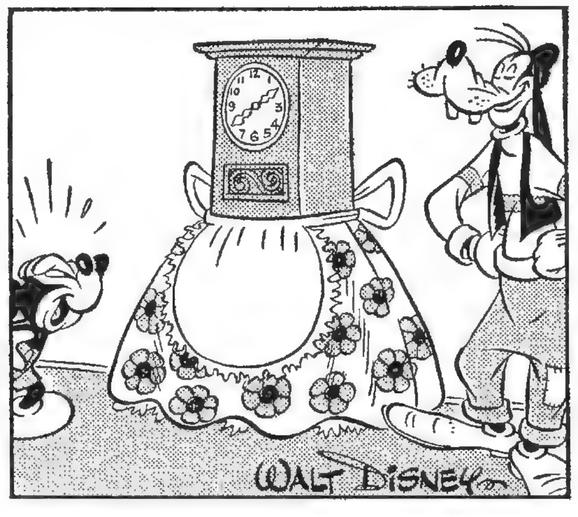
WILL YOU SIGN THESE, PLEASE?
REPORT CARD
REPORT CARD
1-29

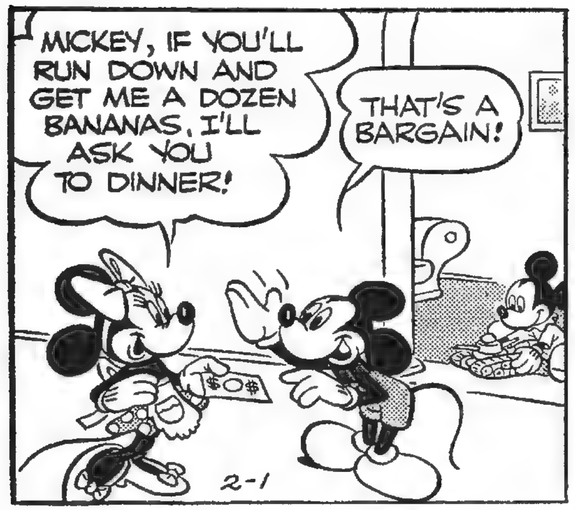

QUIT WORRYING! YOU BOUGHT THE BEST GRANDFATHER CLOCK IN THE PLACE!
THET'S JEST IT, MICKEY! I ALLUS LIKED MUH GRAN'MAW MORE'N MUH GRAN'PAW!
AUCTION
1-30

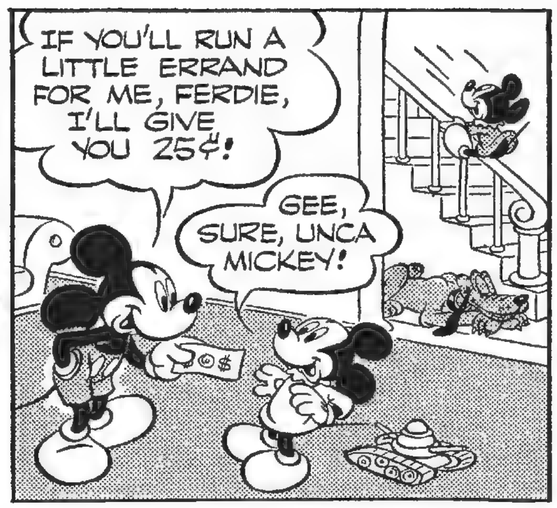
THERE, NOW! IT LOOKS FINE!
MEBBE SO, BUT IT AIN'T LOYAL! I'M SEDIMENTAL THET WAY!

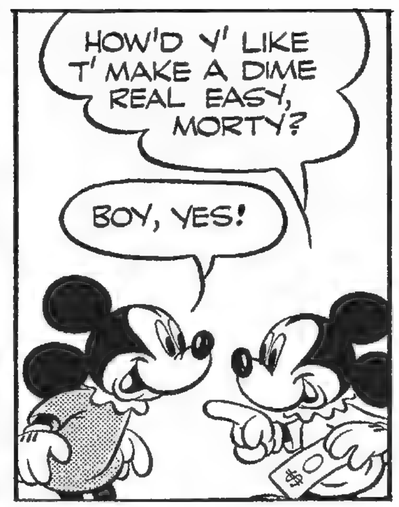
S' LONG! AND STOP WORRYING ABOUT HAVING SLIGHTED YOUR GRAND-MOTHER!

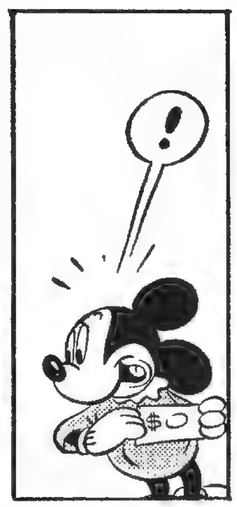
HEY, MICKEY, C'MON OVER! I FIXED IT!


WALT DISNEY

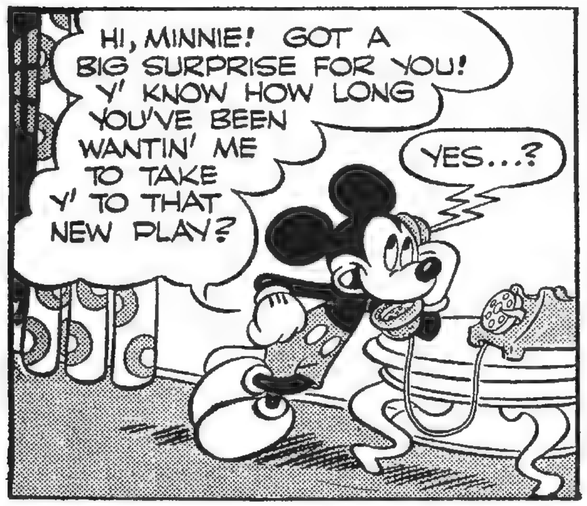

MICKEY, IF YOU'LL RUN DOWN AND GET ME A DOZEN BANANAS, I'LL ASK YOU TO DINNER!
THAT'S A BARGAIN!
2-1


IF YOU'LL RUN A LITTLE ERRAND FOR ME, FERDIE, I'LL GIVE YOU 25¢!
GEE, SURE, UNCA MICKEY!


HOW'D Y' LIKE T' MAKE A DIME REAL EASY, MORTY?
BOY, YES!

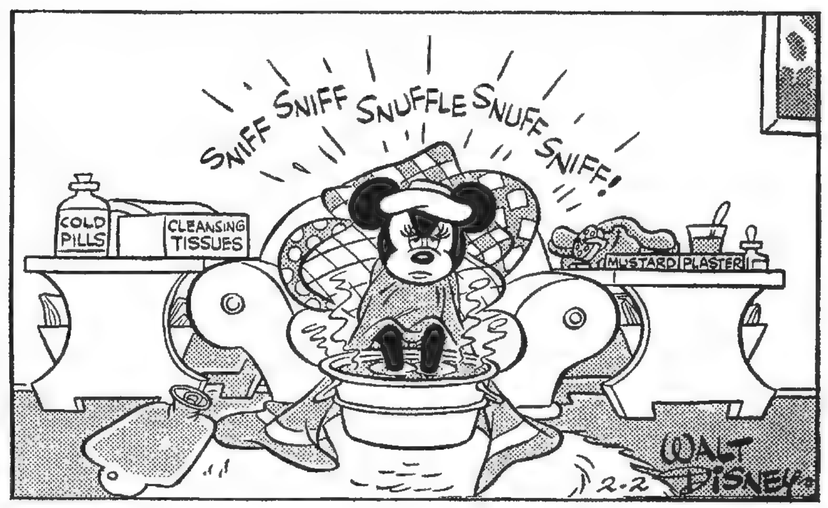

!

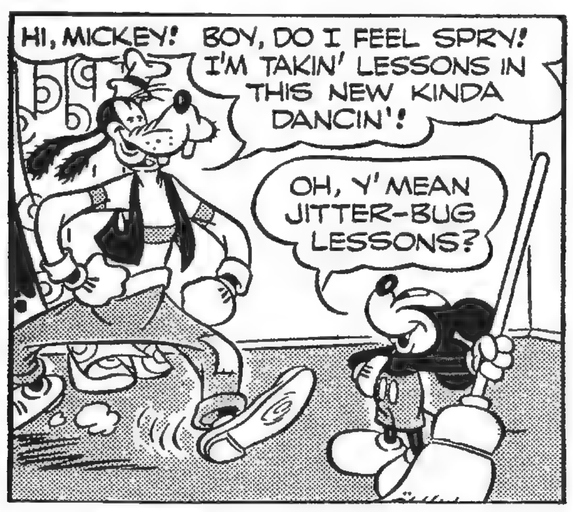
GIVE PLUTO 1 DOZ BANANAS PLEEZE.

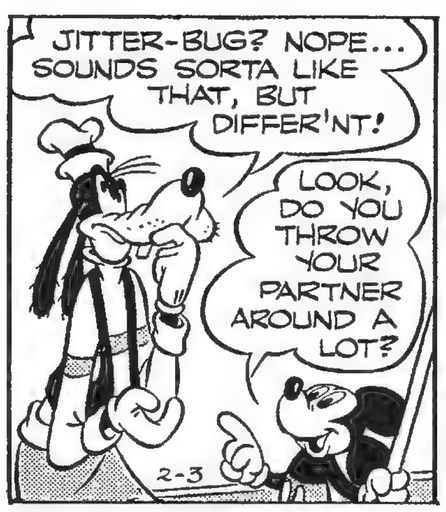

HI, MINNIE! GOT A BIG SURPRISE FOR YOU! Y' KNOW HOW LONG YOU'VE BEEN WANTIN' ME TO TAKE Y' TO THAT NEW PLAY?
YES...?

WELL, I FINALLY MANAGED TO GET TICKETS! TONIGHT'S THE NIGHT!
TONIGHT?
OH, YOU BEAST! I HATE YOU!
CLICK!

?

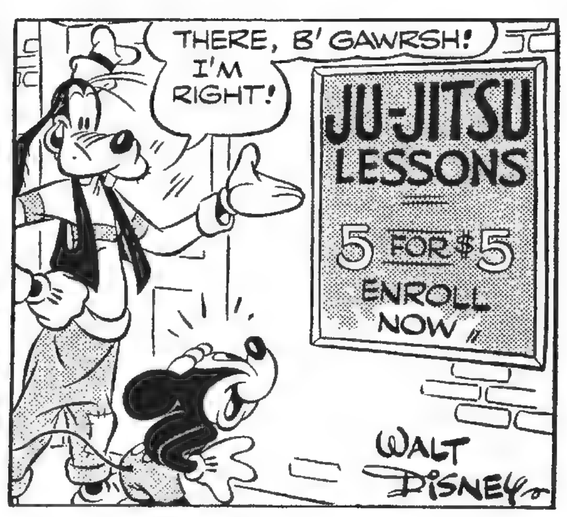

SNIFF SNIFF SNUFFLE SNUFF SNIFF!
COLD PILLS
CLEANSING TISSUES
MUSTARD PLASTER
2-2
WALT DISNEY

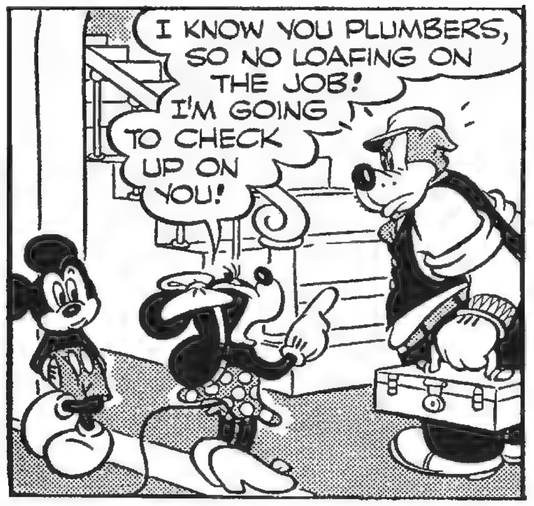

HI, MICKEY! BOY, DO I FEEL SPRY! I'M TAKIN' LESSONS IN THIS NEW KINDA DANCIN'!
OH, Y' MEAN JITTER-BUG LESSONS?

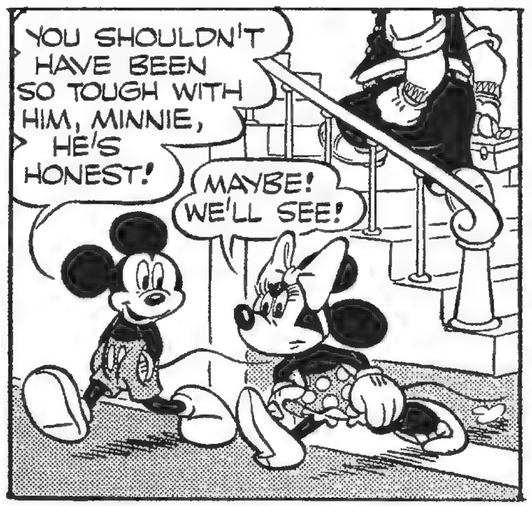

JITTER-BUG? NOPE... SOUNDS SORTA LIKE THAT, BUT DIFFER'NT!
LOOK, DO YOU THROW YOUR PARTNER AROUND A LOT?
2-3

YEAH, SHORE!
THEN IT'S JITTER-BUG!
THET AIN'T WHUT THUH SIGN ON THUH SCHOOL SEZ!

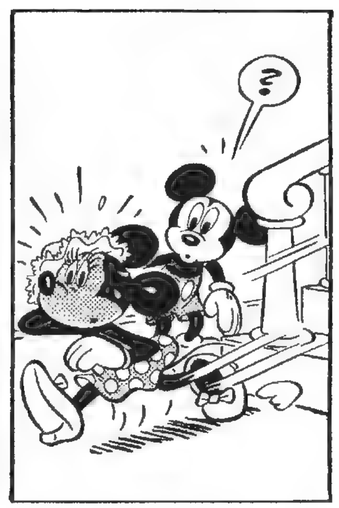
C'MON... TAKE ME DOWN AND PROVE IT!


THERE, B' GAWRSH! I'M RIGHT!
JU-JITSU LESSONS
5 FOR $5
ENROLL NOW
WALT DISNEY


I KNOW YOU PLUMBERS, SO NO LOAFING ON THE JOB!
I'M GOING TO CHECK UP ON YOU!


YOU SHOULDN'T HAVE BEEN SO TOUGH WITH HIM, MINNIE, HE'S HONEST!
MAYBE! WE'LL SEE!

NOW, I'M GOING UP AND CHECK!
2-4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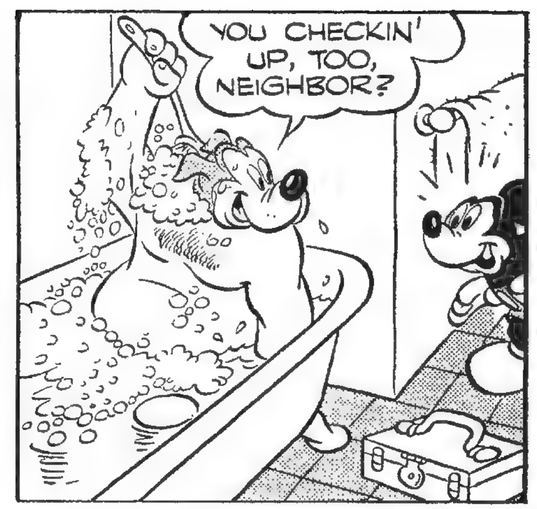

YOU CHECKIN' UP, TOO, NEIGHBOR?

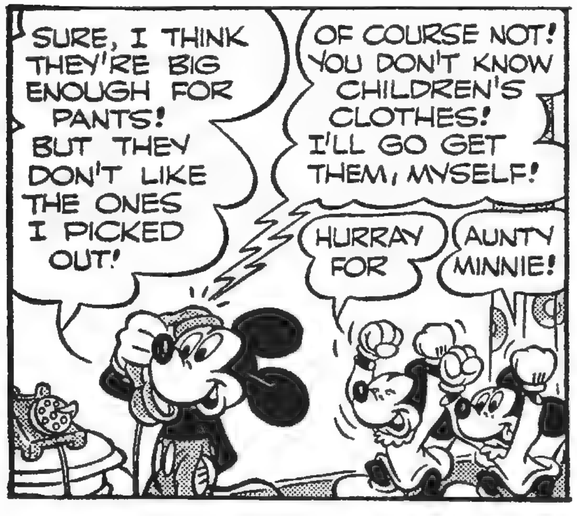
YES, WE'RE TOO OLD FOR DRESSES... WE WANT PANTS!
WELL, GET YOUR HATS... WE'LL DO A LITTLE SHOPPING!

TYPICAL BOYS... THEY WANT TO DRESS LIKE MEN AS SOON AS POSSIBLE! CAN'T REFUSE 'EM, EITHER! IT'S FLATTERING!
2-5

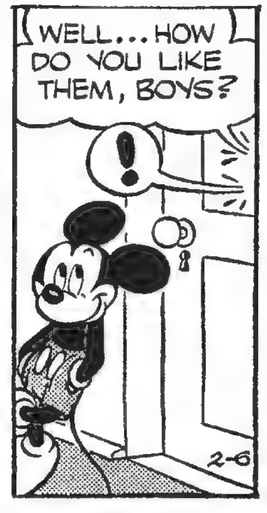
THERE... JUST LIKE MINE! HOW'LL THOSE DO?
DEPT. STORE

OH, NO, UNCA MICKEY! WE WANT SOME LIKE...

...THE WELDERS WEAR!

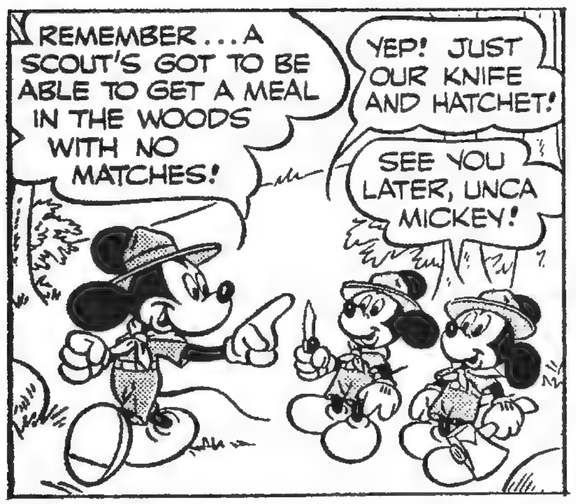

SURE, I THINK THEY'RE BIG ENOUGH FOR PANTS! BUT THEY DON'T LIKE THE ONES I PICKED OUT!
OF COURSE NOT! YOU DON'T KNOW CHILDREN'S CLOTHES! I'LL GO GET THEM, MYSELF!
HURRAY FOR
AUNTY MINNIE!

COME RIGHT IN THE BEDROOM AND TRY THEM ON, BOYS!
OH, BOY! NO
MORE DRESSES!


WELL... HOW DO YOU LIKE THEM, BOYS?
!
2-6

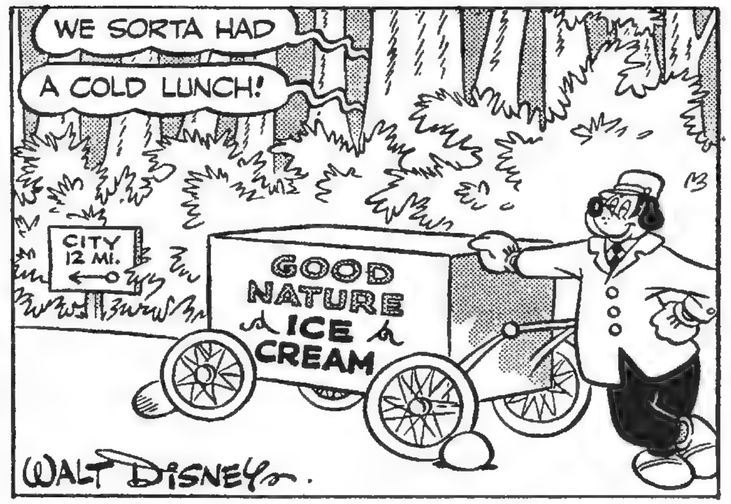
WE'D RATHER WEAR...

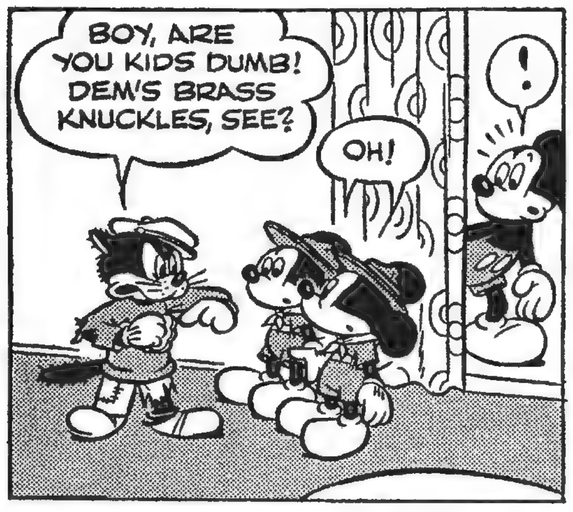
...DRESSES!
Distributed by King Features Syndicate, Inc.

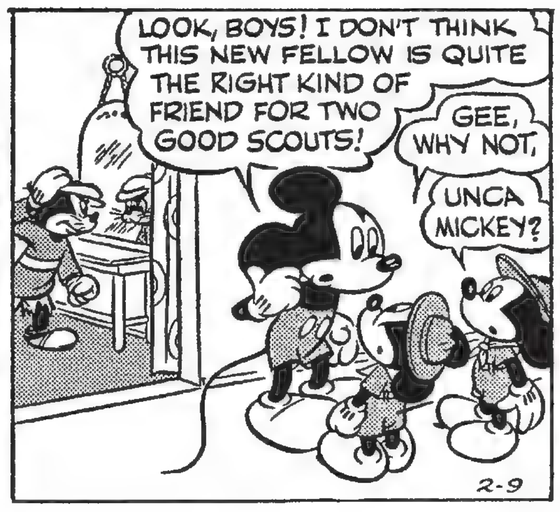

REMEMBER... A SCOUT'S GOT TO BE ABLE TO GET A MEAL IN THE WOODS WITH NO MATCHES!
YEP! JUST OUR KNIFE AND HATCHET!
SEE YOU LATER, UNCA MICKEY!

WELL, I GUESS I'D BETTER GO BACK AND GET THEM! THEY'RE PROBABLY PRETTY HUNGRY BY NOW!
2-8

WELL, BOYS, HUNGRY ENOUGH TO GO HOME?
OH, NO... WE'RE
FULL, UNCA MICKEY!

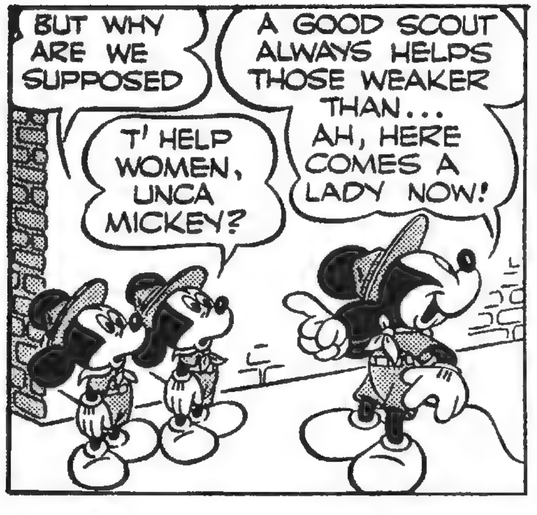

WE SORTA HAD
A COLD LUNCH!
CITY 12 MI.
GOOD NATURE ICE CREAM
WALT DISNEY


BOY, ARE YOU KIDS DUMB! DEM'S BRASS KNUCKLES, SEE?
OH!
!


LOOK, BOYS! I DON'T THINK THIS NEW FELLOW IS QUITE THE RIGHT KIND OF FRIEND FOR TWO GOOD SCOUTS!
GEE, WHY NOT, UNCA MICKEY?
2-9

WELL, HE'S... WELL, HE'S JUST TOO ROUGH AND TOUGH!
BUT, GEE, THAT'S JUST WHY WE
MADE FRIENDS WITH HIM!

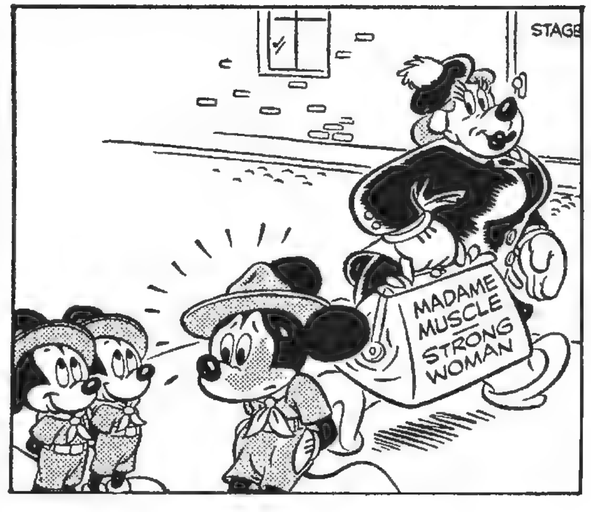
WE SURE DON'T WANT
HIM FOR AN ENEMY!

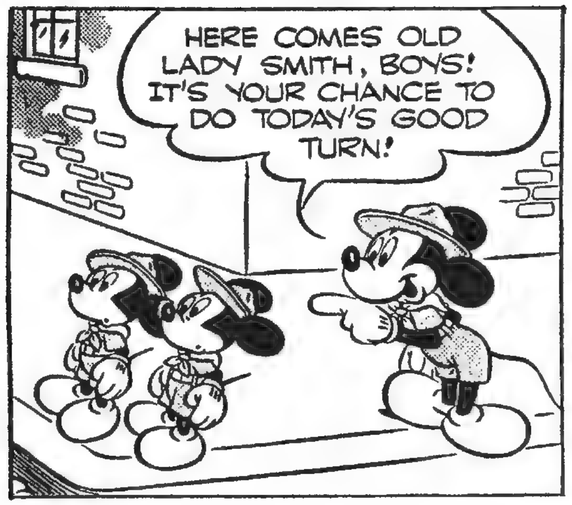

BUT WHY ARE WE SUPPOSED
T' HELP WOMEN, UNCA MICKEY?
A GOOD SCOUT ALWAYS HELPS THOSE WEAKER THAN... AH, HERE COMES A LADY NOW!

ALLOW US TO HELP YOU WITH YOUR BAG, MA'AM!
OH, NO, I DON'T THINK YOU'D...
2-10

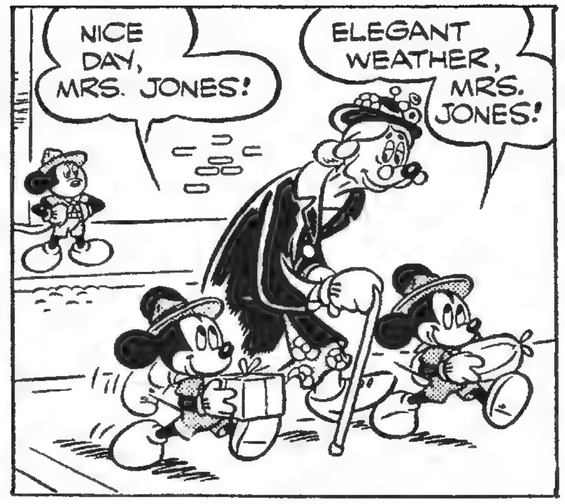
DON'T ARGUE, MA'AM, LET'S HAVE IT!

THUD!

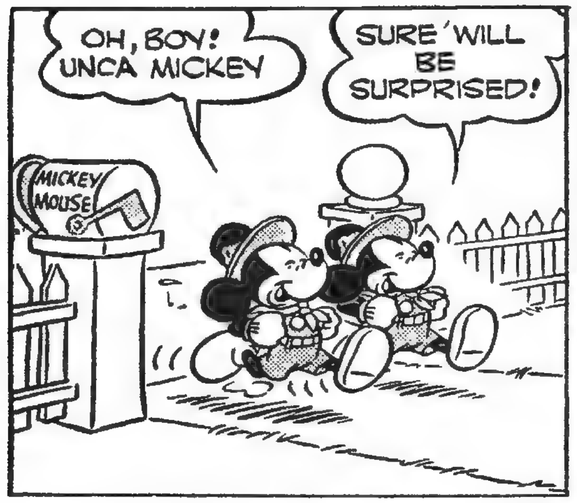

STAGE
MADAME MUSCLE STRONG WOMAN

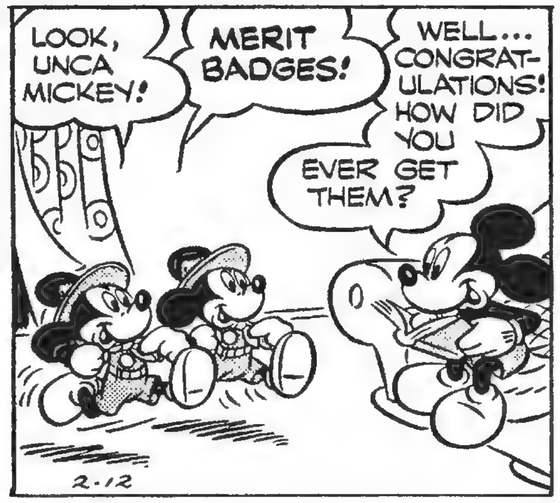

HERE COMES OLD LADY SMITH, BOYS! IT'S YOUR CHANCE TO DO TODAY'S GOOD TURN!

THAT'S OLD LADY JONES RIGHT BEHIND HER.
MRS. JONES? DON'T SEE WHAT DIFFERENCE IT MAKES! GO AHEAD!
COULDN'T WE HELP HER INSTEAD?
2-11


NICE DAY, MRS. JONES!
ELEGANT WEATHER, MRS. JONES!

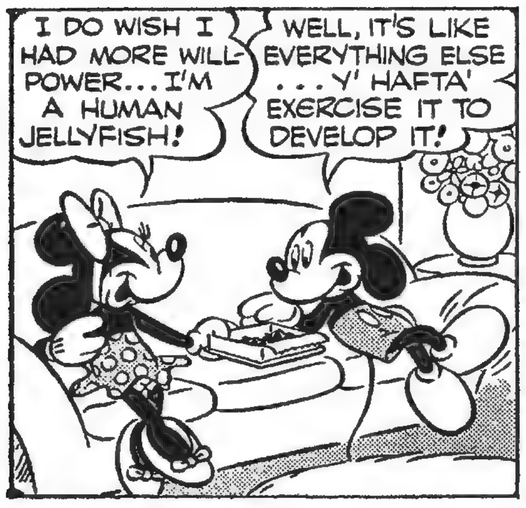
JONES' BAKERY
WALT DISNEY

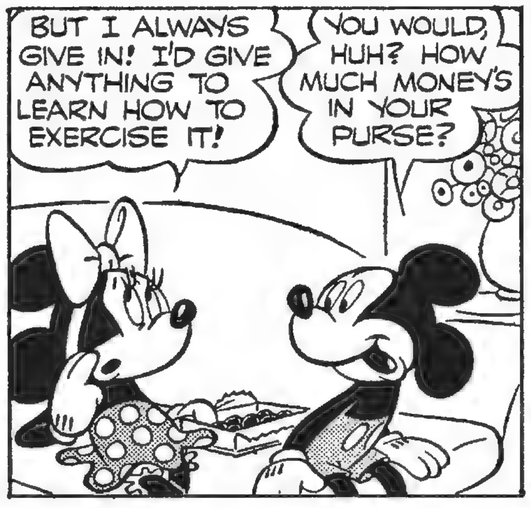

OH, BOY! UNCA MICKEY
SURE 'WILL BE SURPRISED!
MICKEY MOUSE


LOOK, UNCA MICKEY!
MERIT BADGES!
WELL... CONGRATULATIONS! HOW DID YOU EVER GET THEM?
2-12

WELL, Y' KNOW THE OLD LADY
WE ALWAYS HELP ACROSS THE STREET?
YES, I KNOW... THE ONE WHO'S ALWAYS GIVING YOU COOKIES AND CAKE!

WE TRADED HER TO
WILLIE BROWN FOR 'EM!

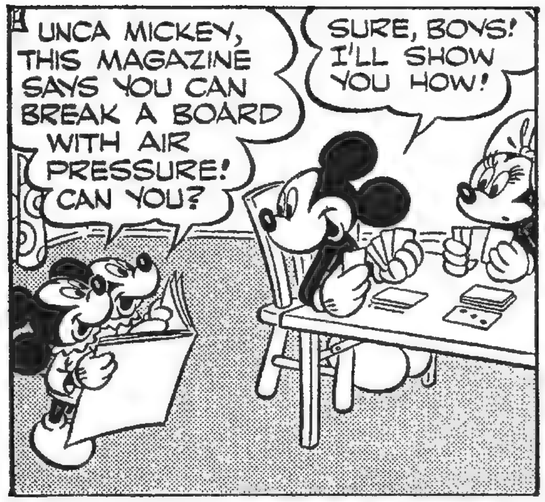

I DO WISH I HAD MORE WILL-POWER... I'M A HUMAN JELLYFISH!
WELL, IT'S LIKE EVERYTHING ELSE ... Y' HAFTA' EXERCISE IT TO DEVELOP IT!

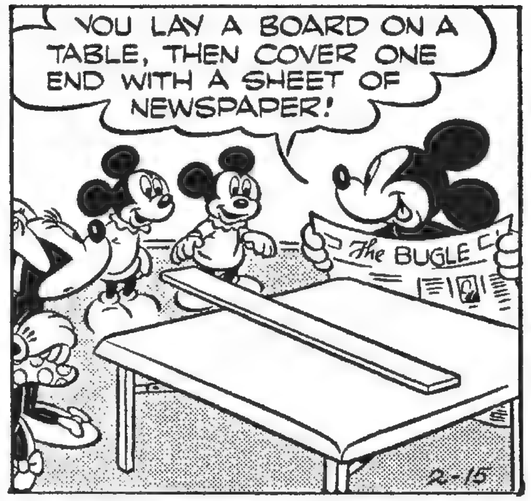

BUT I ALWAYS GIVE IN! I'D GIVE ANYTHING TO LEARN HOW TO EXERCISE IT!
YOU WOULD, HUH? HOW MUCH MONEY'S IN YOUR PURSE?

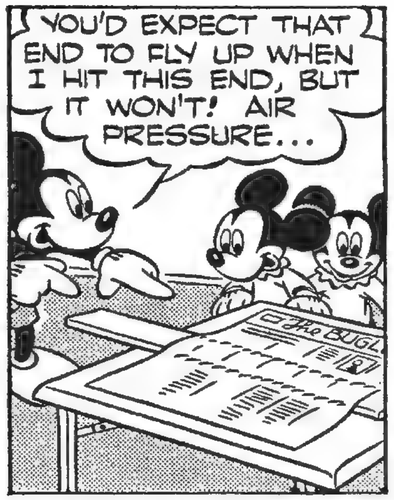
TWENTY DOLLARS.. .. IT'S ALL I HAVE!
GET YOUR HAT AND C'MON!
2-13

WHERE ARE WE GOING?
OH, DOWN TO A "WILL-POWER GYM"!

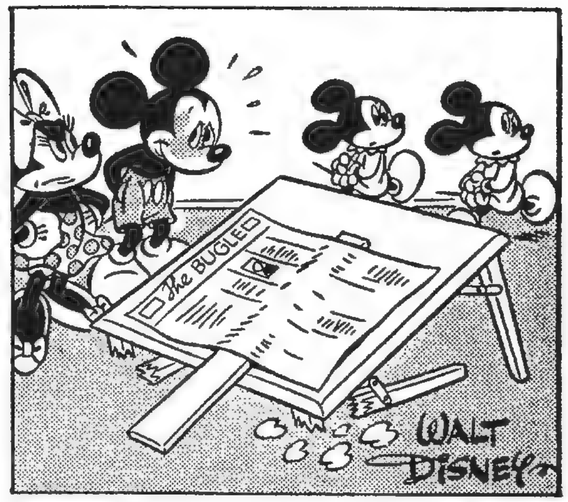
OKAY, TAKE YOUR WORK-OUT!
HAT SALE 1/2 OFF!
Le Petite Hat Shoppe'

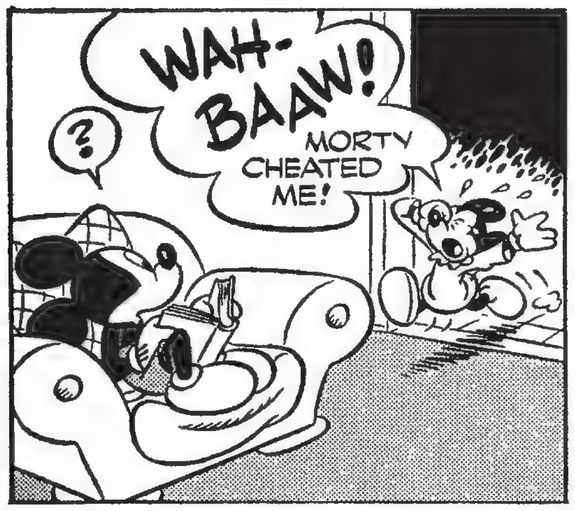

UNCA MICKEY, THIS MAGAZINE SAYS YOU CAN BREAK A BOARD WITH AIR PRESSURE! CAN YOU?
SURE, BOYS! I'LL SHOW YOU HOW!

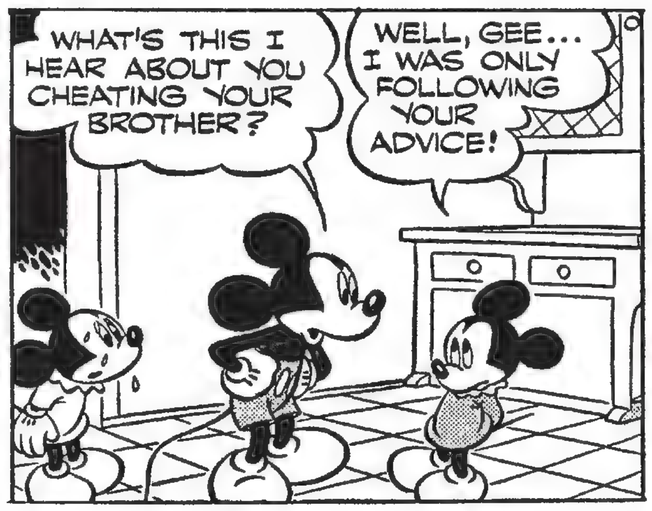

YOU LAY A BOARD ON A TABLE, THEN COVER ONE END WITH A SHEET OF NEWSPAPER!
The BUGLE
2-15

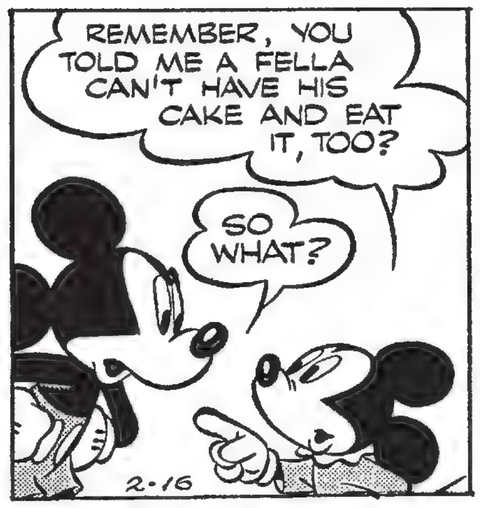

YOU'D EXPECT THAT END TO FLY UP WHEN I HIT THIS END, BUT IT WON'T! AIR PRESSURE...

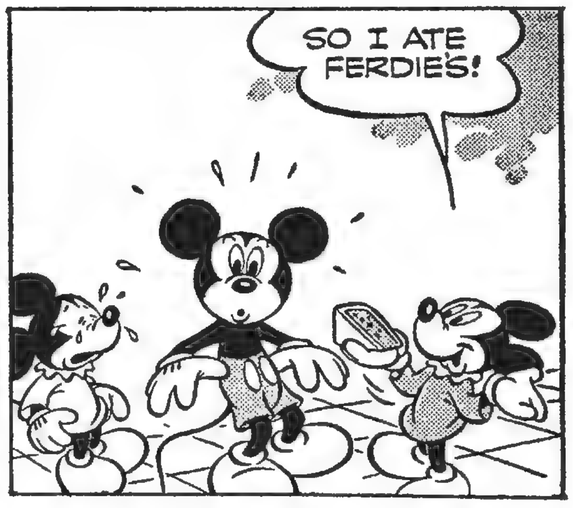
...ON THE NEWSPAPER WILL HOLD IT DOWN AND THE BOARD WILL BREAK! WATCH!
BANG

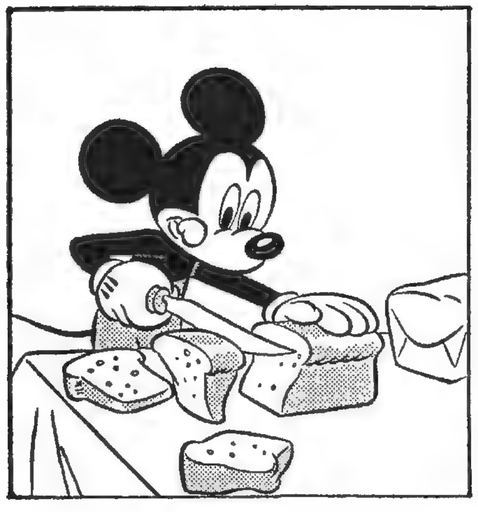

The BUGLE
WALT DISNEY

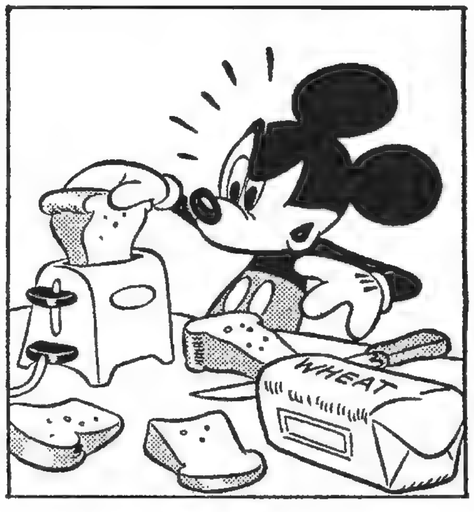

?
WAH-BAAW!
MORTY CHEATED ME!

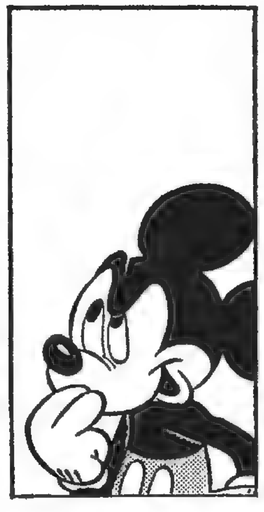

WHAT'S THIS I HEAR ABOUT YOU CHEATING YOUR BROTHER?
WELL, GEE... I WAS ONLY FOLLOWING YOUR ADVICE!


REMEMBER, YOU TOLD ME A FELLA CAN'T HAVE HIS CAKE AND EAT IT, TOO?
SO WHAT?
2-16

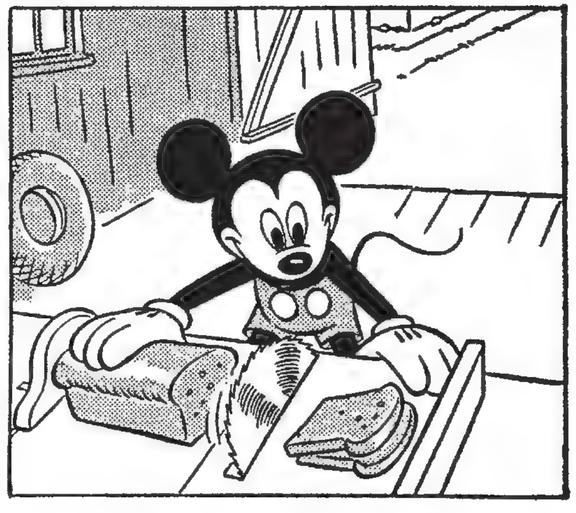

SO I ATE FERDIE'S!

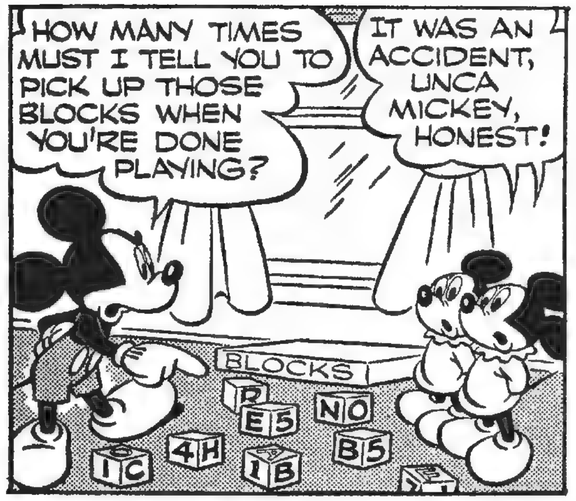


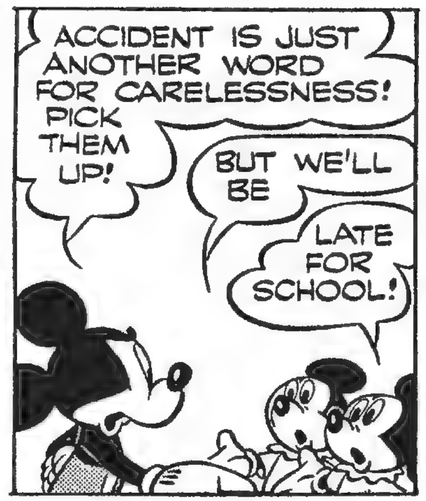

WHEAT



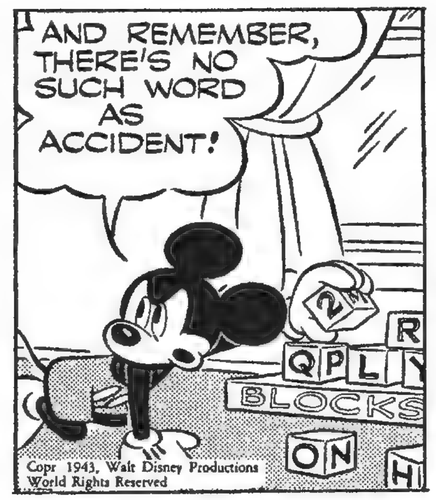
WHEAT
2-17

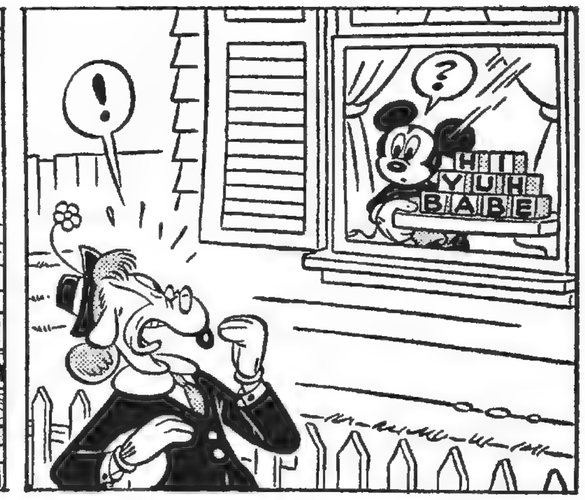



HOW MANY TIMES MUST I TELL YOU TO PICK UP THOSE BLOCKS WHEN YOU'RE DONE PLAYING?
IT WAS AN ACCIDENT, UNCA MICKEY, HONEST!
BLOCKS


ACCIDENT IS JUST ANOTHER WORD FOR CARELESSNESS! PICK THEM UP!
BUT WE'LL BE
LATE FOR SCHOOL!

OKAY, GO! I'LL PICK THEM UP, BUT IT'S THE LAST TIME!
2-18


AND REMEMBER, THERE'S NO SUCH WORD AS ACCIDENT!
BLOCKS
Copr 1943, Walt Disney Productions World Rights Reserved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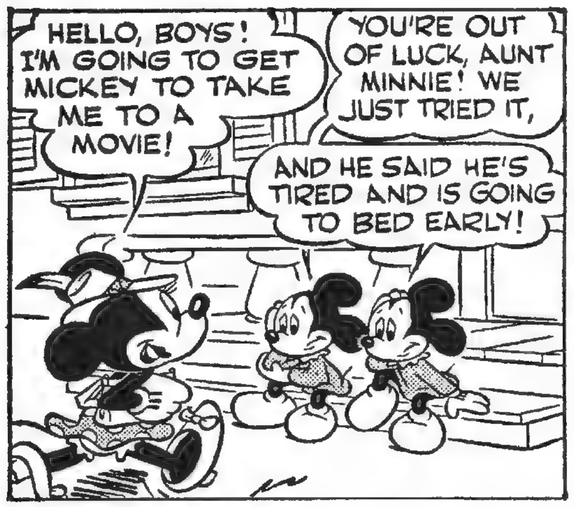
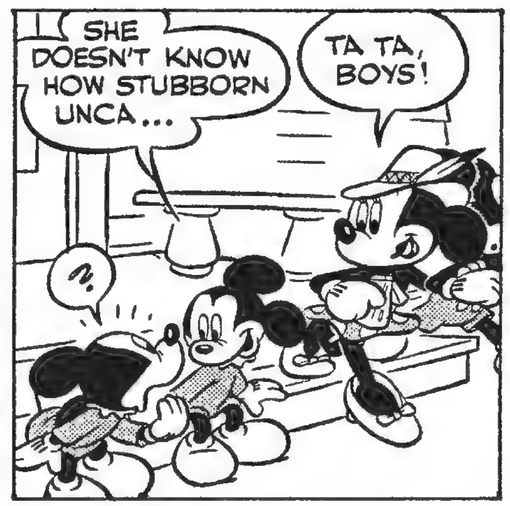
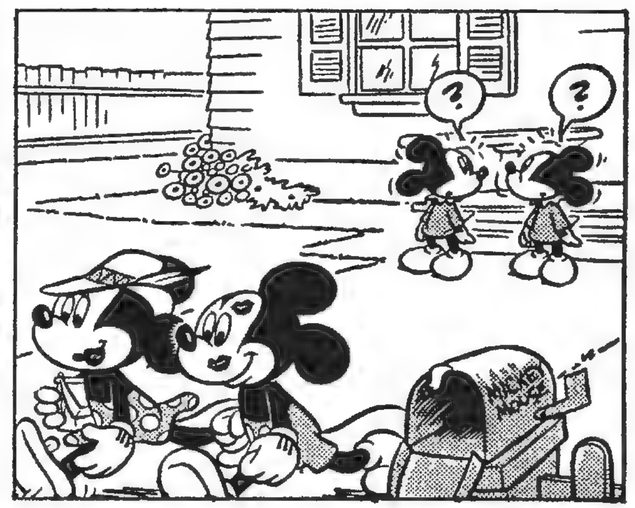

HELLO, BOYS! I'M GOING TO GET MICKEY TO TAKE ME TO A MOVIE!
YOU'RE OUT OF LUCK, AUNT MINNIE! WE JUST TRIED IT,
AND HE SAID HE'S TIRED AND IS GOING TO BED EARLY!

YOU DON'T SAY!
HEH, SHE DOESN'T BELIEVE US!
BOY, SHE'S GOT A SURPRISE COMING!
2-19


SHE DOESN'T KNOW HOW STUBBORN UNCA...
TA TA, BOYS!
?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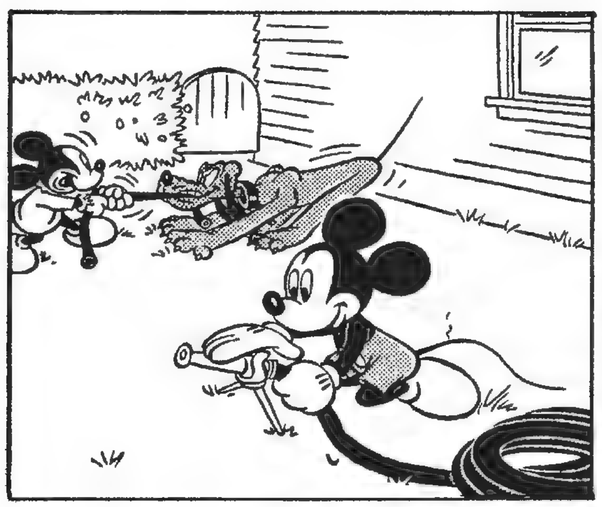
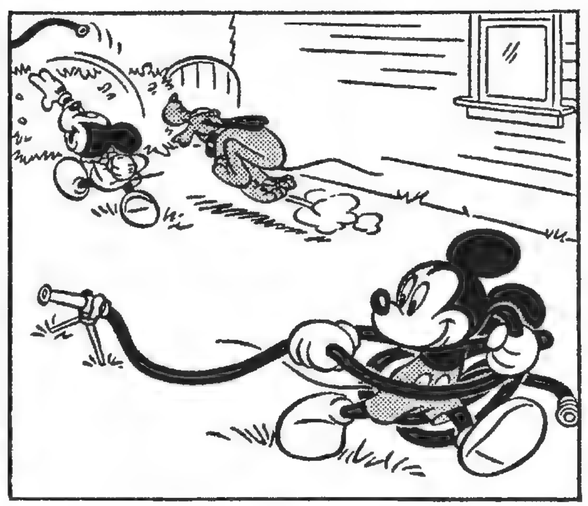
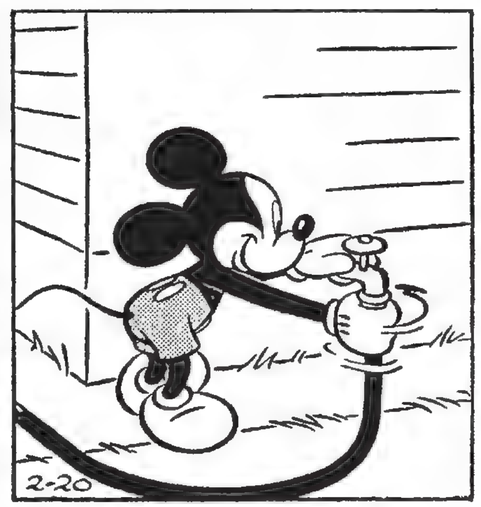
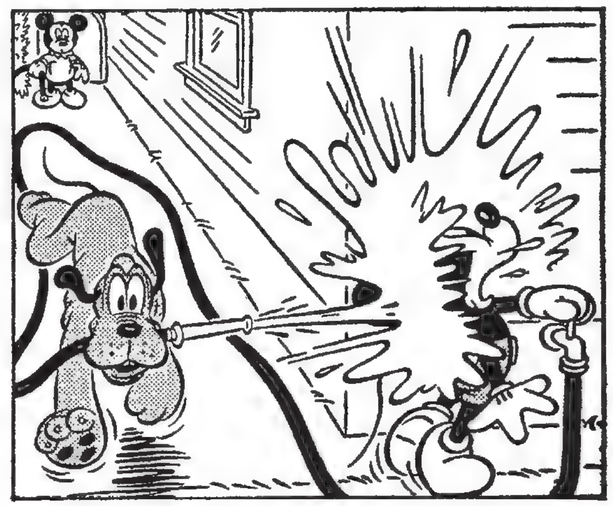
?
MICKEY MOUSE

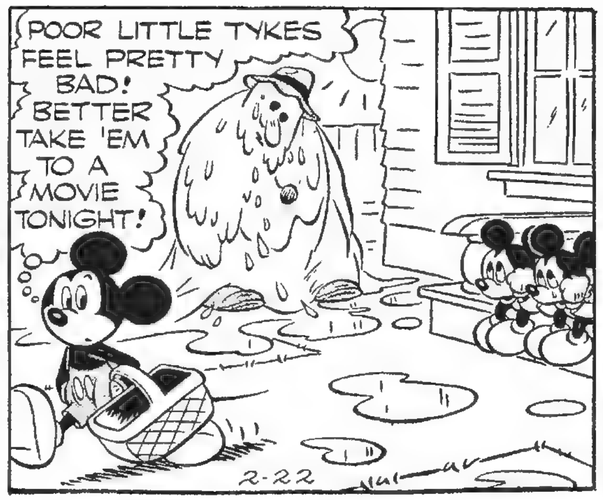




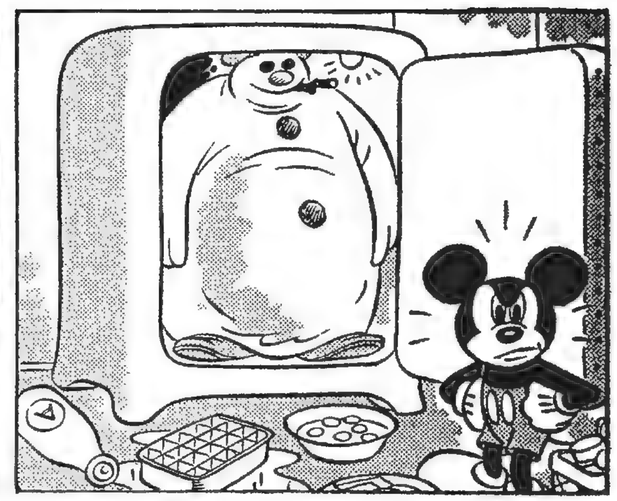

2-20

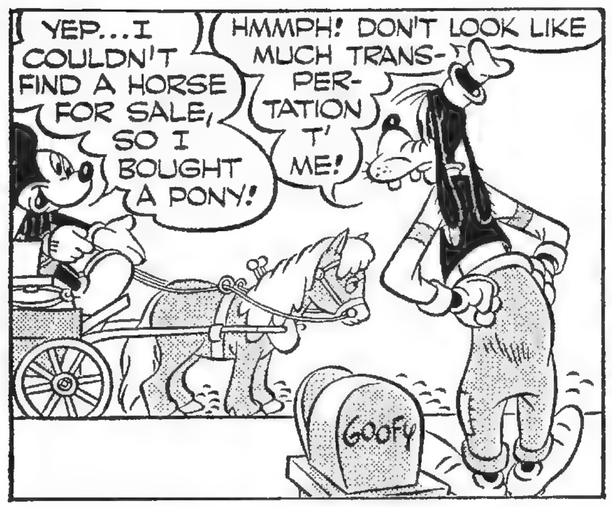


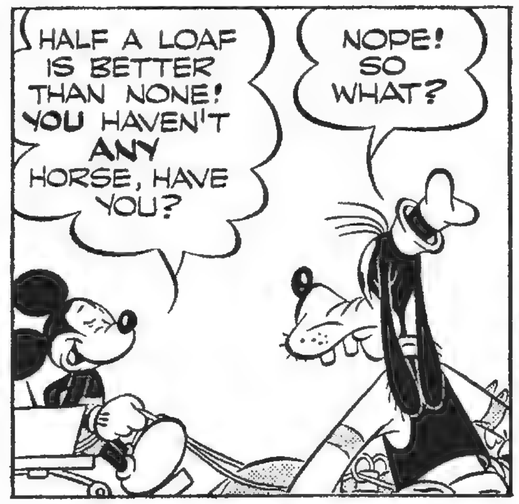
HELP, UNCA MICKEY! OUR SNOW MAN'S MELTIN'!
HE'S BEEN OUR PAL ALL WINTER!
SORRY, BOYS, BUT I CAN'T STOP SPRING FROM ARRIVING!


POOR LITTLE TYKES FEEL PRETTY BAD! BETTER TAKE 'EM TO A MOVIE TONIGHT!
2-22

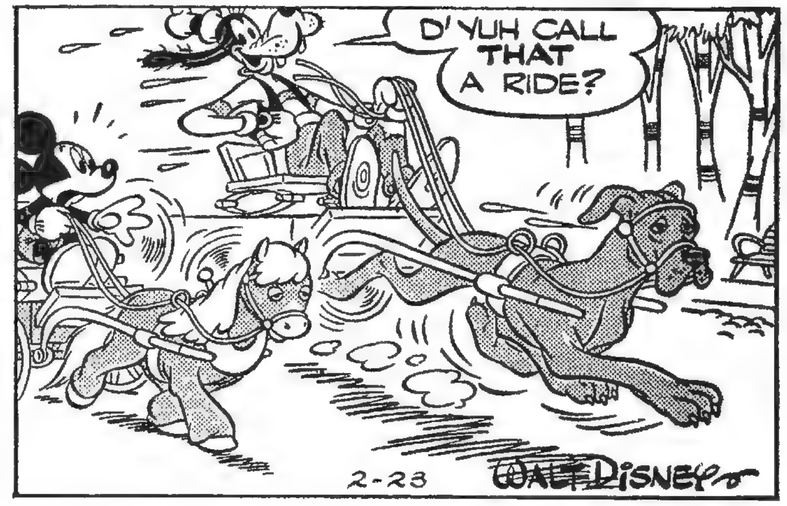
HI, UNCA MICKEY!
HELLO, BOYS!
HMM... THAT'S FUNNY!
THEY SURE DIDN'T STAY IN MOURNING LONG!

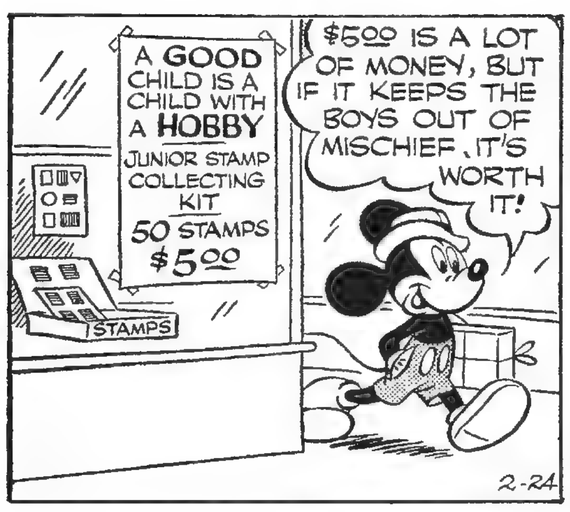



YEP...I COULDN'T FIND A HORSE FOR SALE, SO I BOUGHT A PONY!
HMMPH! DON'T LOOK LIKE MUCH TRANS-PER-TATION T' ME!
GOOFY

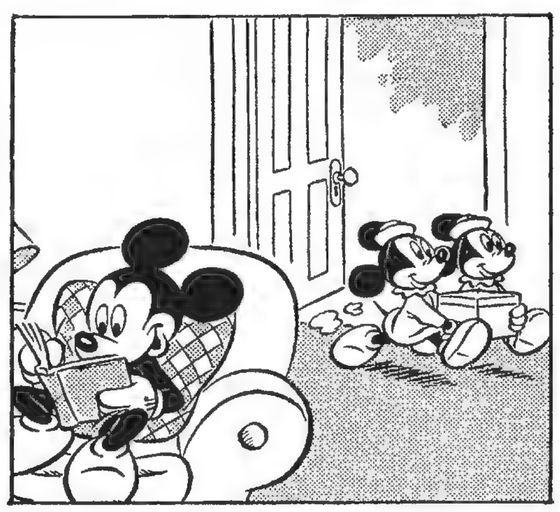

HALF A LOAF IS BETTER THAN NONE! YOU HAVEN'T ANY HORSE, HAVE YOU?
NOPE! SO WHAT?

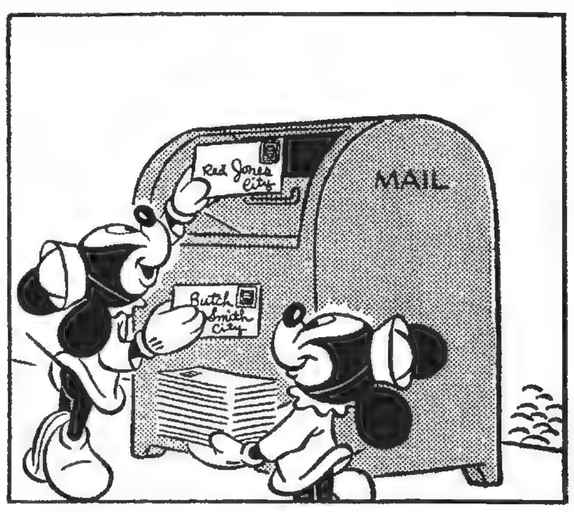
WELL, I HAVE AND I'M GOIN' FOR A RIDE!
GIDDAP, ATOM!


D'YUH CALL THAT A RIDE?
2-23
WALT DISNEY

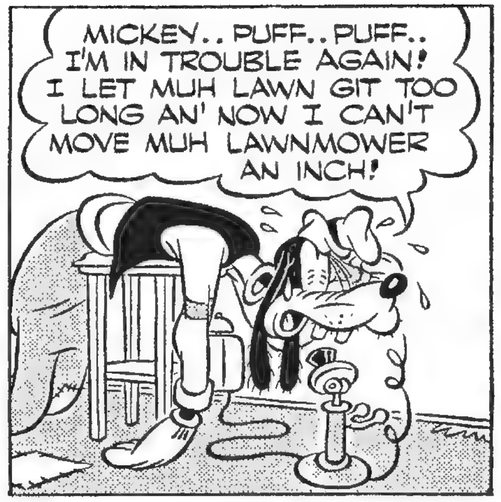

A GOOD CHILD IS A CHILD WITH A HOBBY
JUNIOR STAMP COLLECTING KIT
50 STAMPS
$5.00
STAMPS
$5.00 IS A LOT OF MONEY, BUT IF IT KEEPS THE BOYS OUT OF MISCHIEF, IT'S WORTH IT!
2-24

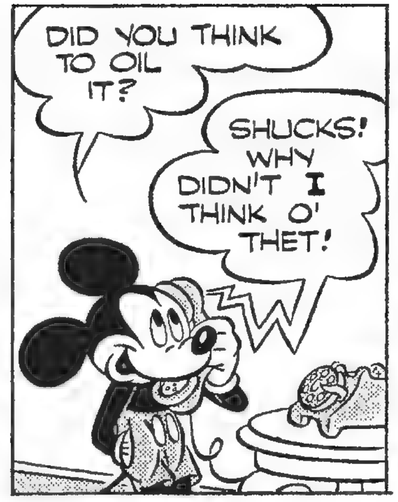
BOY, IT'S WORKING! THEY'VE BEEN IN THERE, QUIET AS MICE FOR THE LAST HOUR!

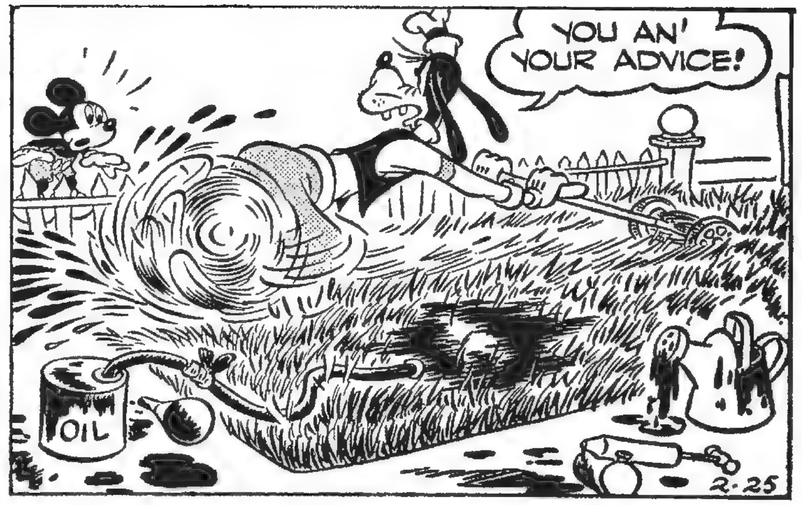



MAIL

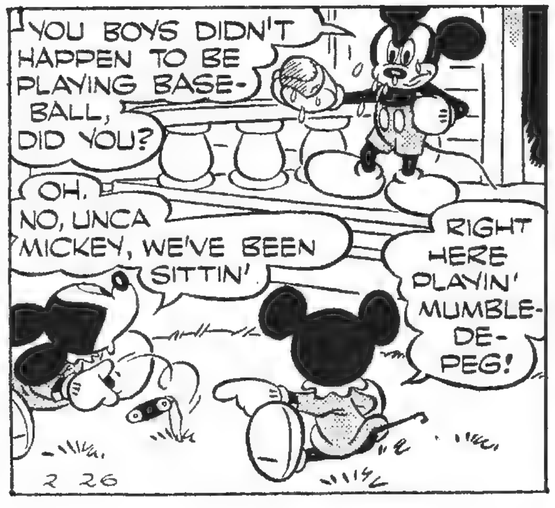
GRUNT!
EEER
GROAN!

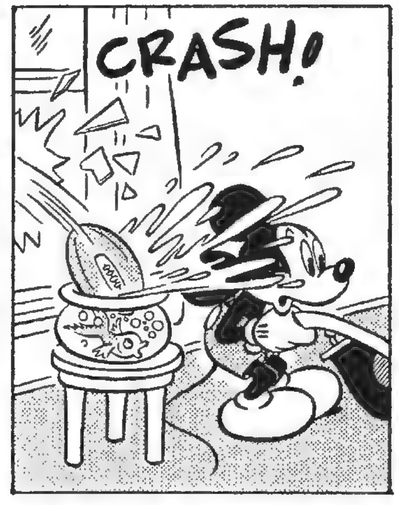

MICKEY.. PUFF.. PUFF.. I'M IN TROUBLE AGAIN! I LET MUH LAWN GIT TOO LONG AN' NOW I CAN'T MOVE MUH LAWNMOWER AN INCH!


DID YOU THINK TO OIL IT?
SHUCKS! WHY DIDN'T I THINK O' THET!

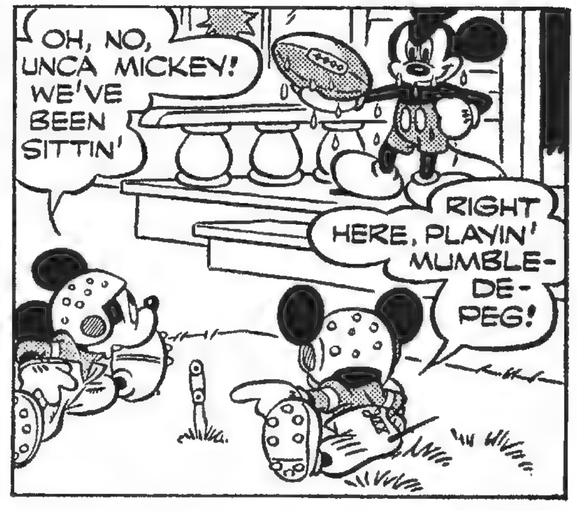

YOU AN' YOUR ADVICE!
OIL
2-25

CRASH!


YOU BOYS DIDN'T HAPPEN TO BE PLAYING BASE-BALL, DID YOU?
OH, NO, UNCA MICKEY, WE'VE BEEN SITTIN'
RIGHT HERE PLAYIN' MUMBLE-DE-PEG!
2 26


CRASH!

I DON'T SUPPOSE YOU'VE BEEN PLAYING FOOTBALL EITHER, HAVE YOU?


OH, NO, UNCA MICKEY! WE'VE BEEN SITTIN'
RIGHT HERE, PLAYIN' MUMBLE-DE-PEG!

YUP, I'M OUT AT THUH GILT'S MANSION, AN' THEY GIVE ME A SWELL BUNCH O' STUFF FUR THE SCRAP METAL DRIVE!
GOSH, THAT'S GREAT, GOOFY, YOU'RE DOIN' FINE!
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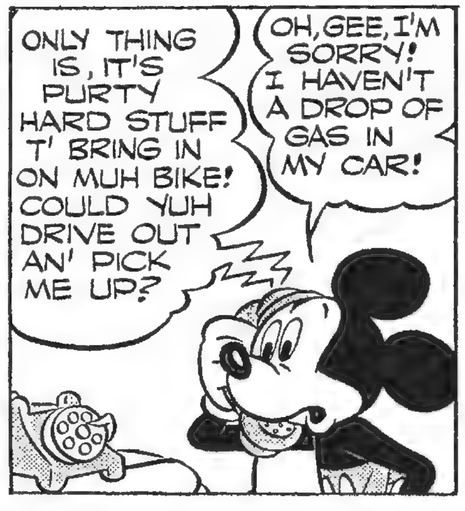
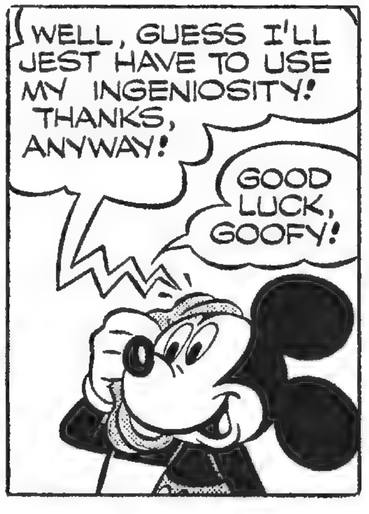
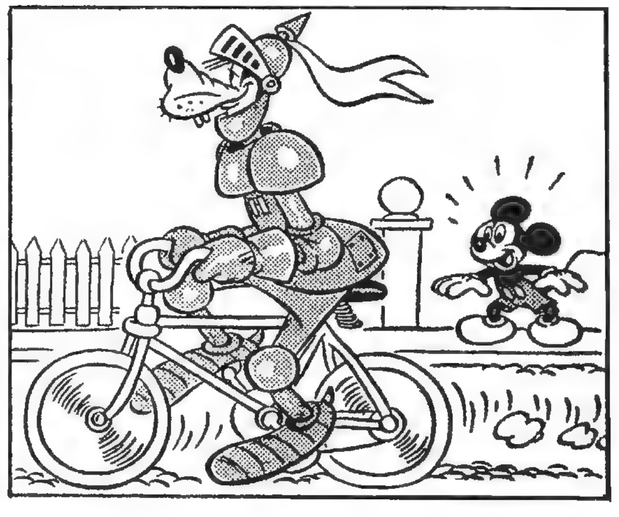
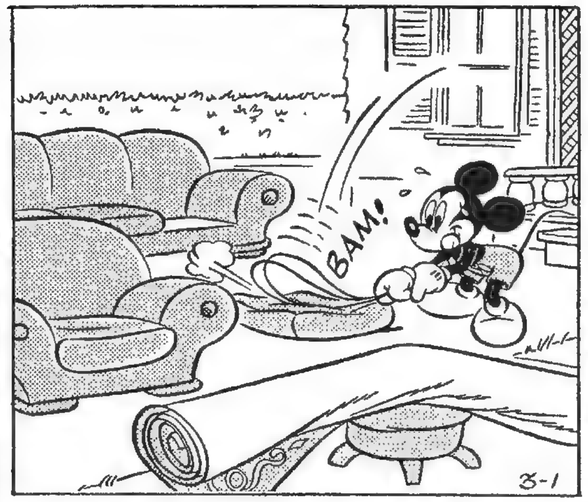

ONLY THING IS, IT'S PURTY HARD STUFF T' BRING IN ON MUH BIKE! COULD YUH DRIVE OUT AN' PICK ME UP?
OH, GEE, I'M SORRY! I HAVEN'T A DROP OF GAS IN MY CAR!


WELL, GUESS I'LL JEST HAVE TO USE MY INGENIOSITY! THANKS, ANYWAY!
GOOD LUCK, GOOFY!

CLANK! CLANK!
2-27

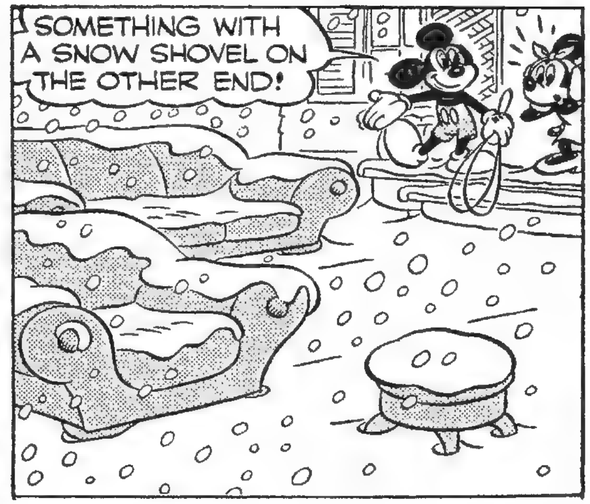


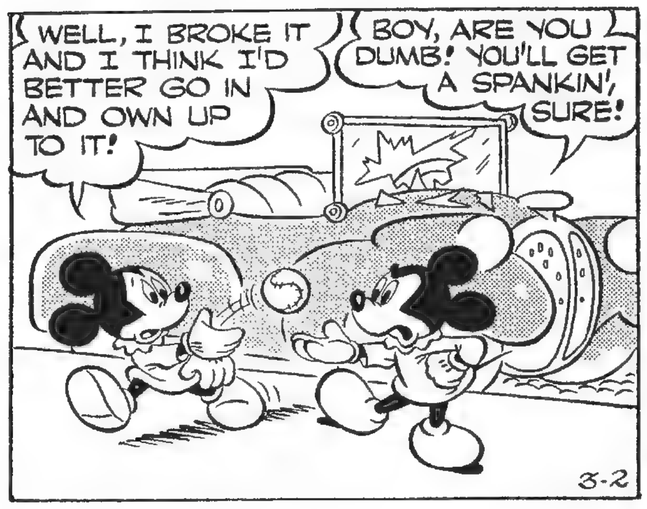
I DON'T MIND HELPING YOU WITH SPRING HOUSE-CLEANING ...I JUST THINK IT'S TOO EARLY FOR IT!
IT'S NEVER TOO EARLY! TAKE THOSE OUT AND BEAT THEM! I'M GOING TO START IN THE ATTIC!

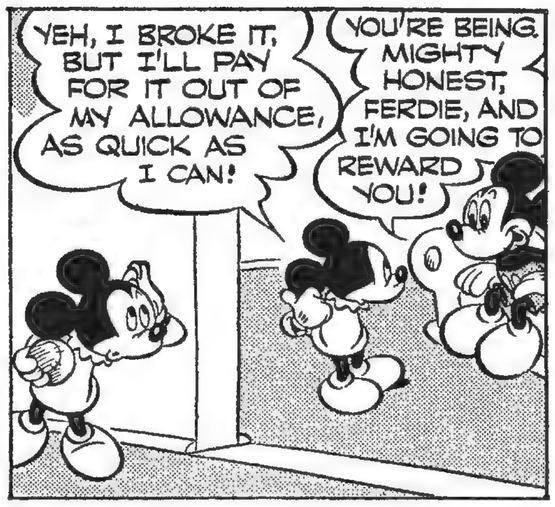

BAM!
3-1

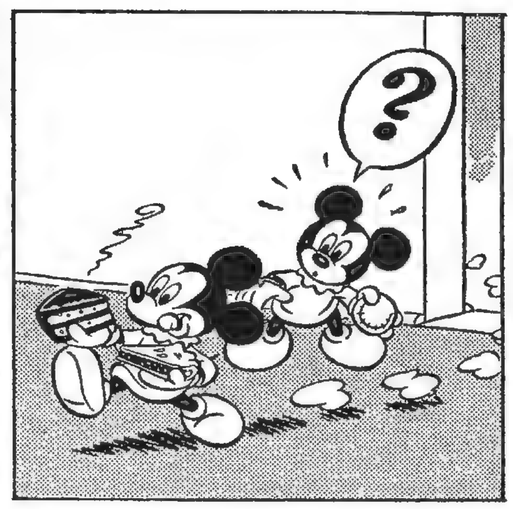
SAY, MINNIE, I...
...IT'S NOT TOO EARLY FOR SPRING CLEANING,
SO DON'T ARGUE!

OH, I WASN'T GOING TO! JUST WONDERED IF YOU HAD A BETTER CARPET-BEATER THAN THIS ONE!


SOMETHING WITH A SNOW SHOVEL ON THE OTHER END!


WELL, I BROKE IT AND I THINK I'D BETTER GO IN AND OWN UP TO IT!
BOY, ARE YOU DUMB! YOU'LL GET A SPANKIN', SURE!
3-2


YEH, I BROKE IT, BUT I'LL PAY FOR IT OUT OF MY ALLOWANCE, AS QUICK AS I CAN!
YOU'RE BEING MIGHTY HONEST, FERDIE, AND I'M GOING TO REWARD YOU!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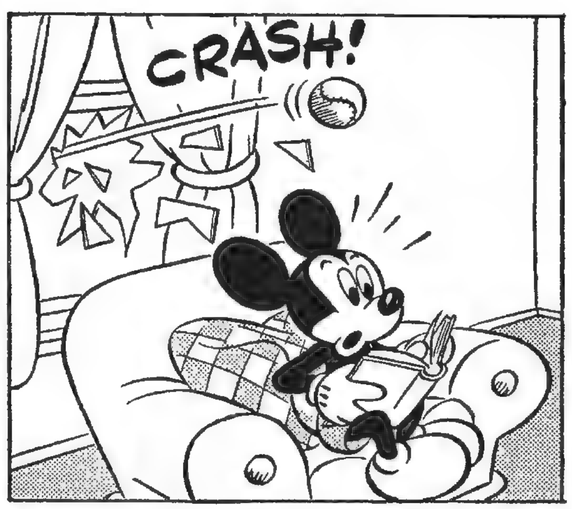
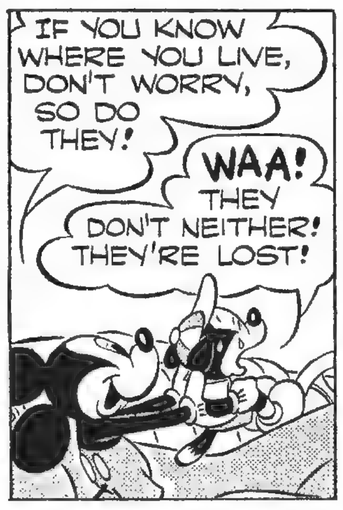
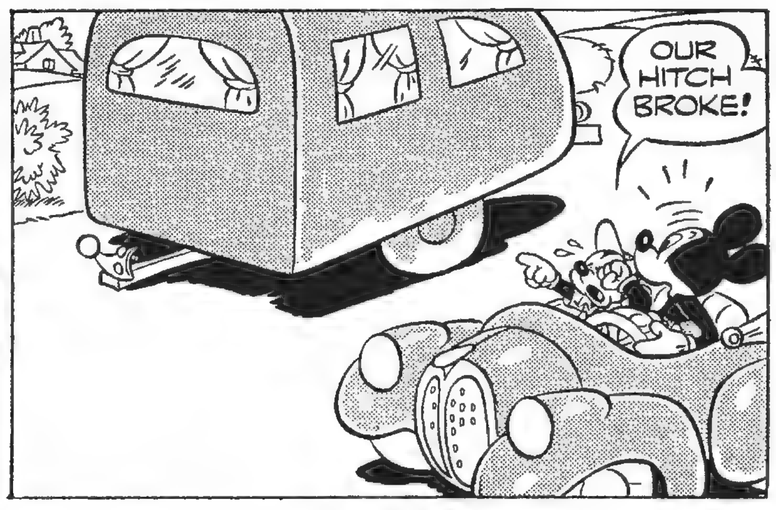

CRASH!

WHAT'S THE MATTER, SON? ARE YOU LOST?
WAA! NO, MOM AN' POP ARE LOST!

NOW, SON, DON'T FIB! YOU'RE THE ONE WHO'S LOST, NOT YOUR FOLKS!
BAW! THEY ARE, TOO! I KNOW WHERE I LIVE! OUT ON RIVER DRIVE!
3-3

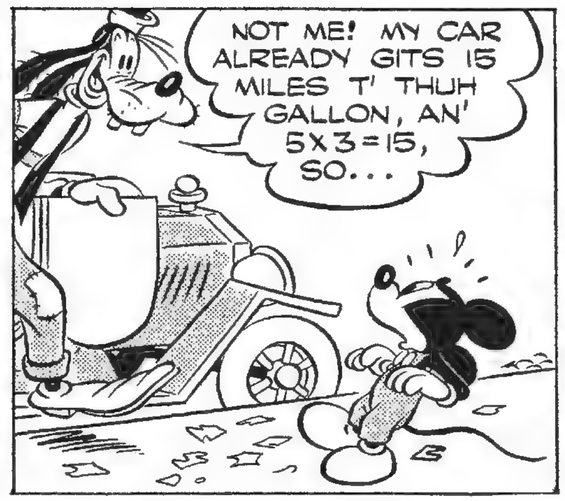

IF YOU KNOW WHERE YOU LIVE, DON'T WORRY, SO DO THEY!
WAA! THEY DON'T NEITHER! THEY'RE LOST!

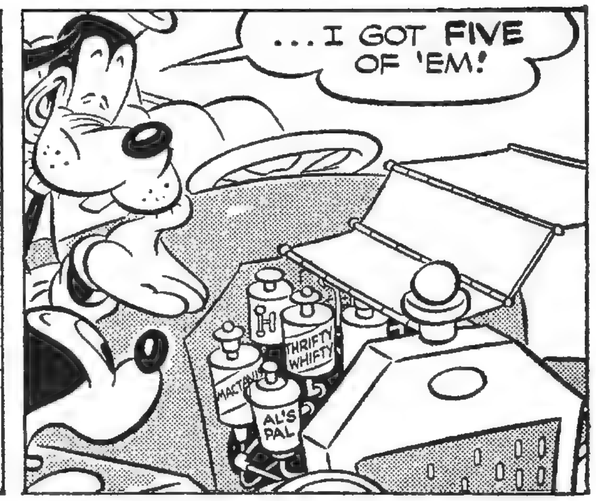
DON'T CRY, SON... THEY AREN'T LOST!
THEY ARE, TOO!

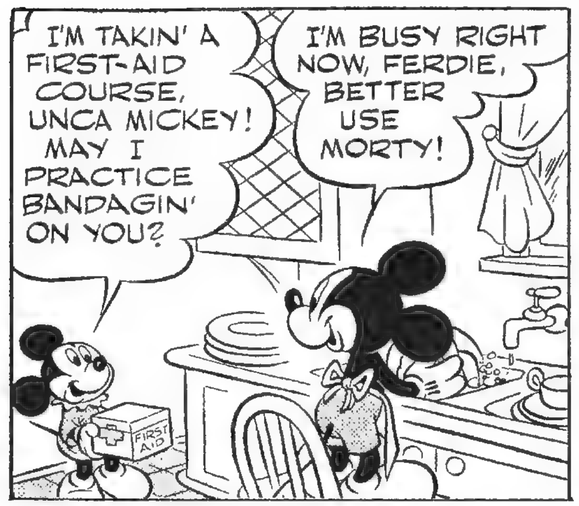

OUR HITCH BROKE!

HEY, MICKEY, LOOK! MUH GAS COUPONS! WHOOPEE!
GOOFY, STOP! HAVE Y' LOST YOUR MIND?
3-4

NOPE! Y' KNOW THEM NEW GAS-SAVIN' GADGETS?
SURE! BUT THEY ONLY GIVE YOU THREE EXTRA MILES TO THE GALLON! YOU STILL NEED SOME GAS!

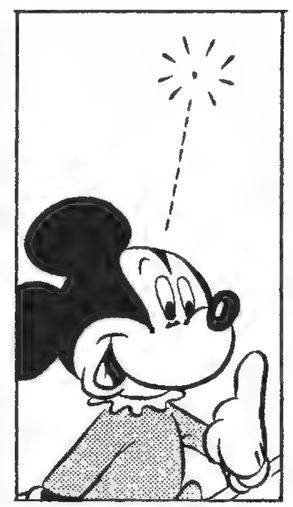

NOT ME! MY CAR ALREADY GITS 15 MILES T' THUH GALLON, AN' 5X3=15, SO...

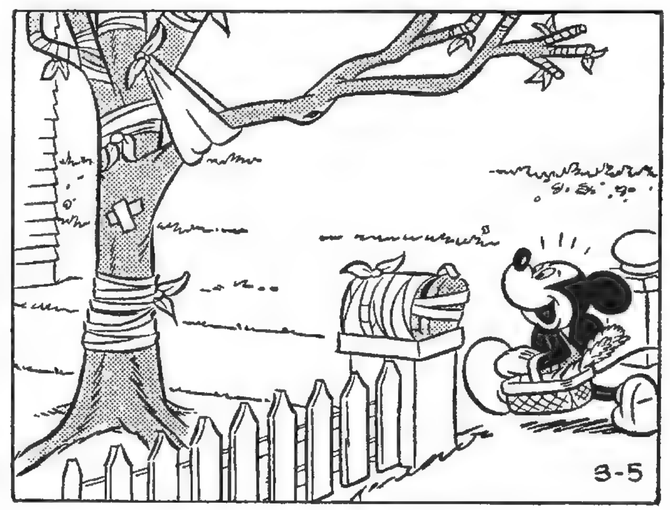

...I GOT FIVE OF 'EM!
THRIFTY WHIFTY
AL'S PAL


I'M TAKIN' A FIRST-AID COURSE, UNCA MICKEY! MAY I PRACTICE BANDAGIN' ON YOU?
I'M BUSY RIGHT NOW, FERDIE, BETTER USE MORTY!
FIRST AID

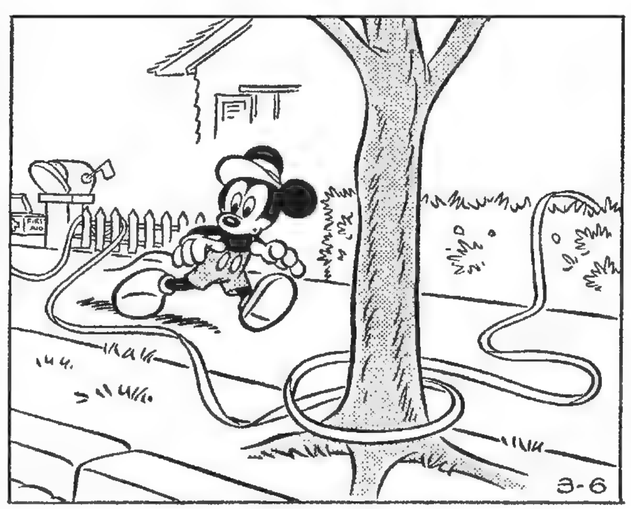
MORTY WON'T HOLD STILL!
SORRY, BUT I'M JUST LEAVING TO DO THE SHOPPING!

FIRS




3-5

?
MICKEY MOUSE
FIRST AID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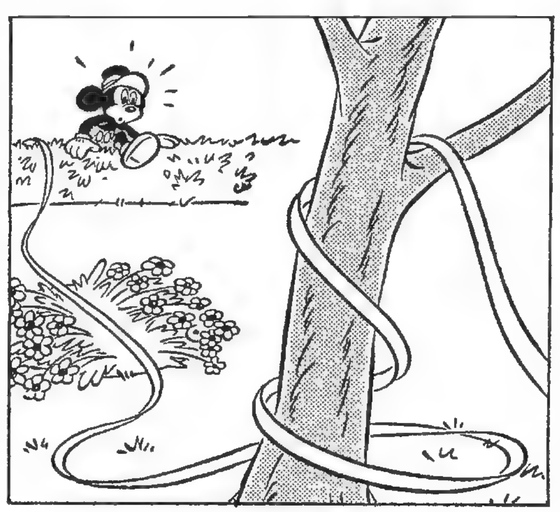
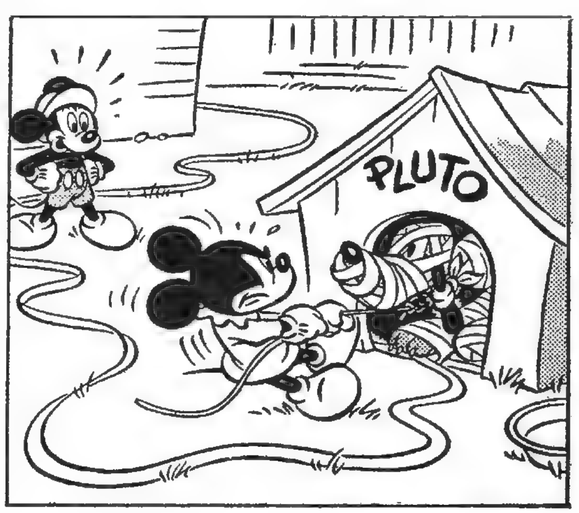
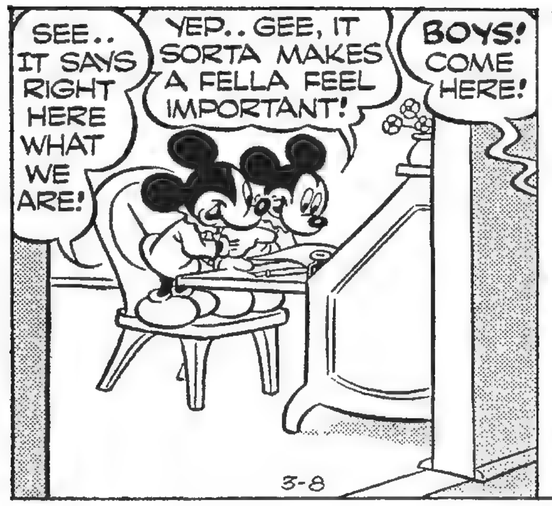
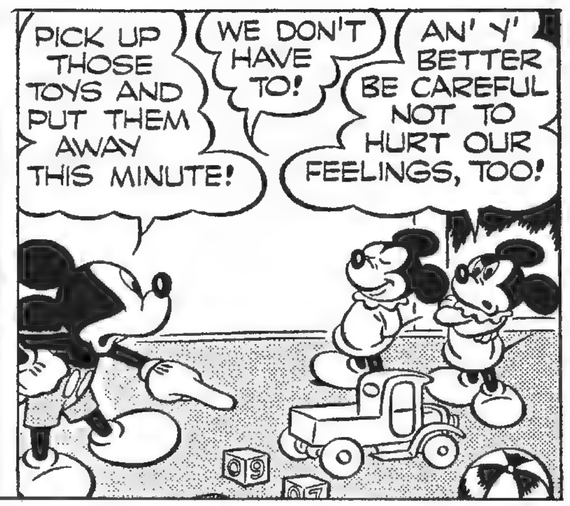



PLUTO

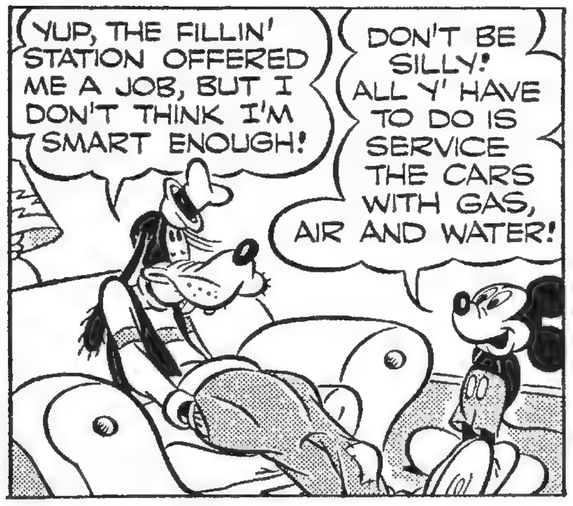

SEE.. IT SAYS RIGHT HERE WHAT WE ARE!
YEP.. GEE, IT SORTA MAKES A FELLA FEEL IMPORTANT!
BOYS! COME HERE!
3-8

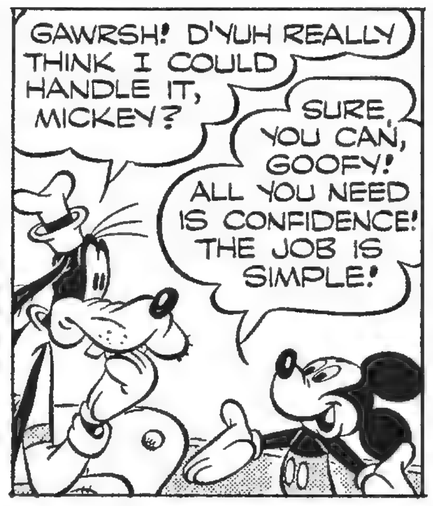

PICK UP THOSE TOYS AND PUT THEM AWAY THIS MINUTE!
WE DON'T HAVE TO!
AN' Y' BETTER BE CAREFUL NOT TO HURT OUR FEELINGS, TOO!

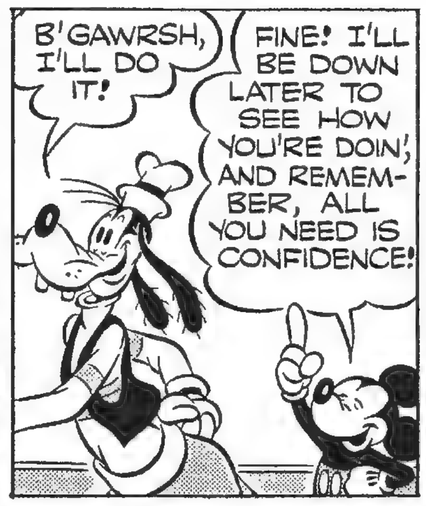
WHAT?!
PICK 'EM UP, YOURSELF!
YEH... AN' ORDER SIX QUARTS OF ICE CREAM FOR LUNCH!

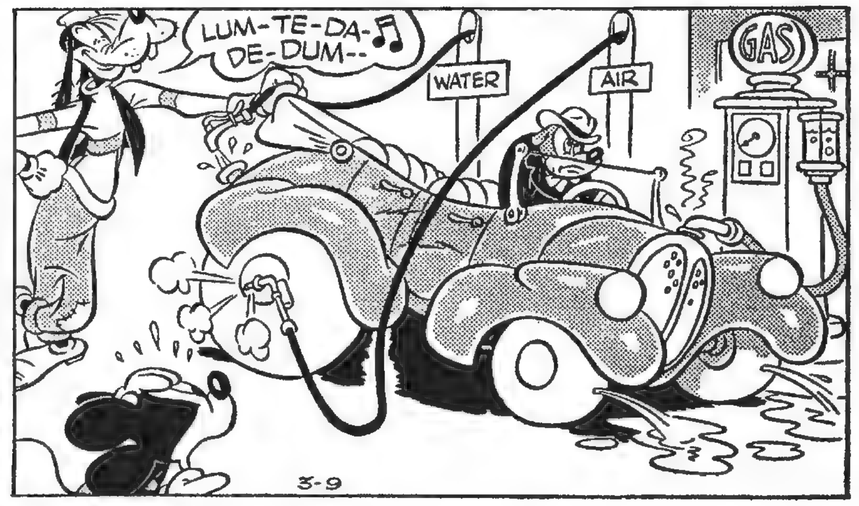
WHAT DOES THIS MEAN?
WE'VE FOUND OUT WHAT WE ARE, THAT'S WHAT!

WE'RE DEDUCTIONS!
INCOME TAX 1943


YUP, THE FILLIN' STATION OFFERED ME A JOB, BUT I DON'T THINK I'M SMART ENOUGH!
DON'T BE SILLY! ALL Y' HAVE TO DO IS SERVICE THE CARS WITH GAS, AIR AND WATER!

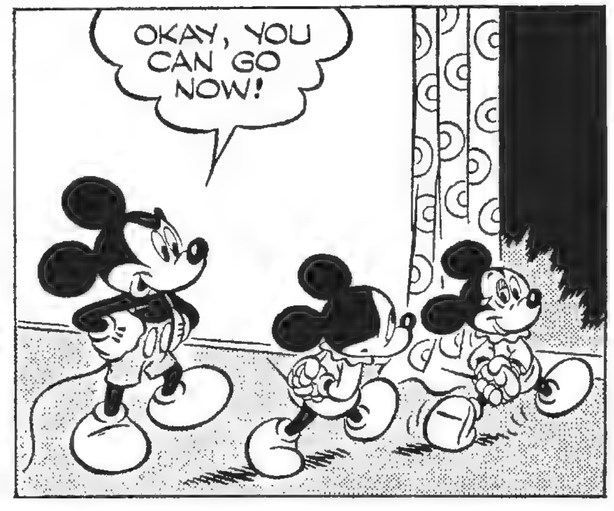

GAWRSH! D'YUH REALLY THINK I COULD HANDLE IT, MICKEY?
SURE, YOU CAN, GOOFY! ALL YOU NEED IS CONFIDENCE! THE JOB IS SIMPLE!

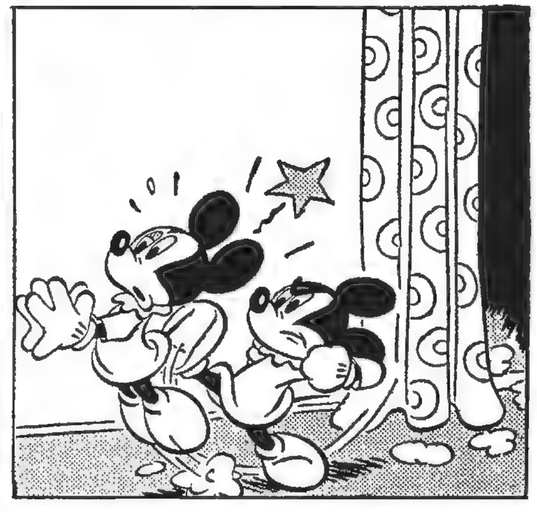

B'GAWRSH, I'LL DO IT!
FINE! I'LL BE DOWN LATER TO SEE HOW YOU'RE DOIN', AND REMEMBER, ALL YOU NEED IS CONFIDENCE!


LUM-TE-DA-DE-DUM--
WATER
AIR
GAS
3-9

AND WHAT'S MORE, SOCKING PEOPLE IN THE EYE IS NOT ONLY UNGENTLEMANLY, IT'S BRUTAL!
WAA-BAA!
YES, UNCA MICKEY!

NOW I WANT YOU TO PROMISE ME YOU'LL NEVER, NEVER SOCK FERDIE IN THE EYE AGAIN!
I PROMISE, UNCA MICKEY!
3-10


OKAY, YOU CAN GO NOW!



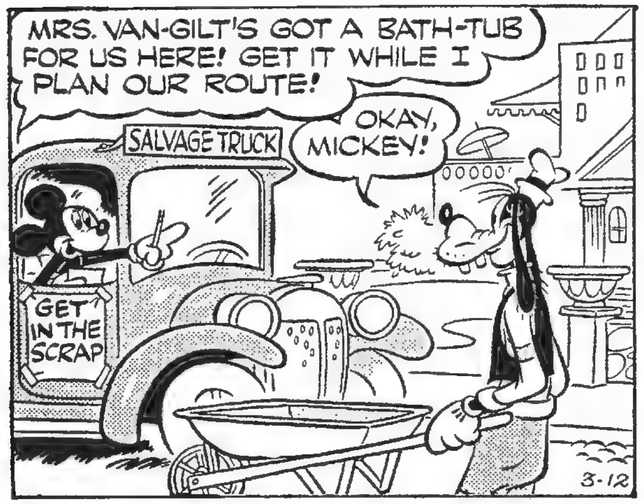
HELLO! I JUST CAME OVER TO GET THAT PAN I LOANED YOU THE FLOUR IN!
GEE, DID I FORGET TO RETURN IT? I'M AWFULLY SORRY!
3-11

IT'S AN OLD ONE, BUT IT'S MY FAVORITE.. ...IT HAS A REAL LONG HANDLE!
LONG HANDLE, HUH?... IT'S HERE SOMEWHERE.. I REMEMBER SEEING...

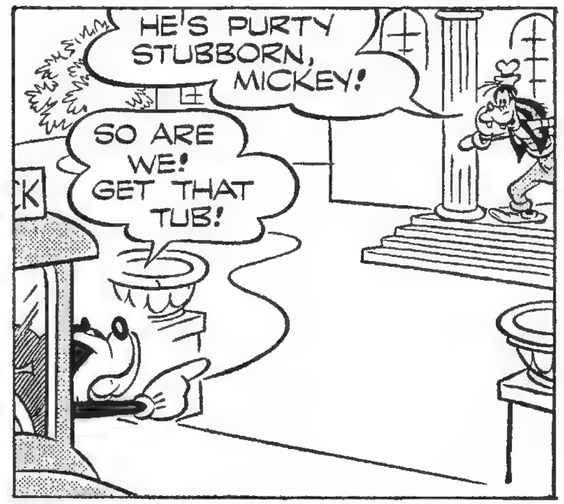
OH!... THE ONE WITH THE LONG HANDLE!

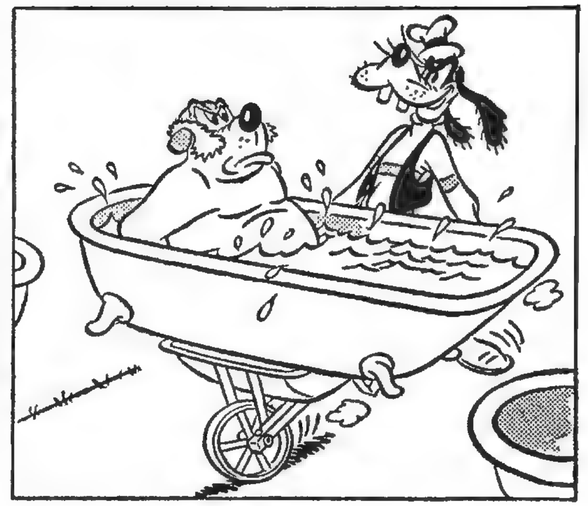
WAIT RIGHT HERE... I'LL BE BACK!

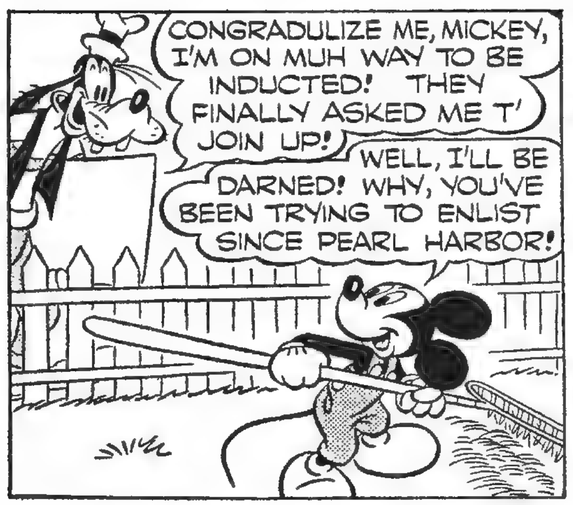
PUT YOUR OLD PANS HERE
GET IN THE SCRAP!


MRS. VAN-GILT'S GOT A BATH-TUB FOR US HERE! GET IT WHILE I PLAN OUR ROUTE!
SALVAGE TRUCK
OKAY, MICKEY!
GET IN THE SCRAP
3-12

HER BUTLER WON'T LET ME HAVE IT, MICKEY! SEZ T'COME BACK LATER!
WE HAVEN'T GOT GAS TO KEEP CALLING BACK... GO GET THAT TUB!


HE'S PURTY STUBBORN, MICKEY!
SO ARE WE! GET THAT TUB!

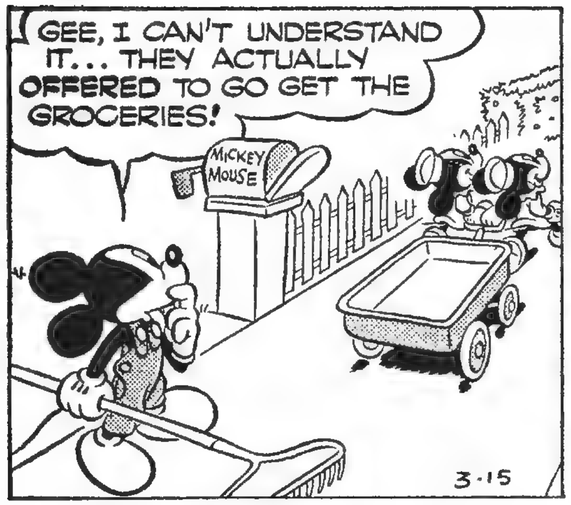


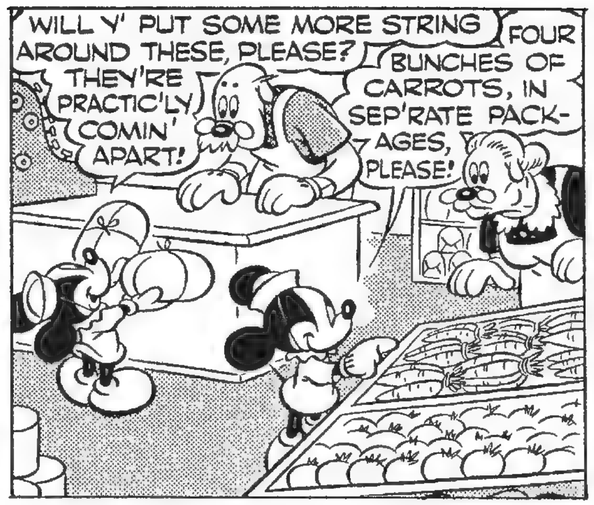

CONGRADULIZE ME, MICKEY, I'M ON MUH WAY TO BE INDUCTED! THEY FINALLY ASKED ME T' JOIN UP!
WELL, I'LL BE DARNED! WHY, YOU'VE BEEN TRYING TO ENLIST SINCE PEARL HARBOR!

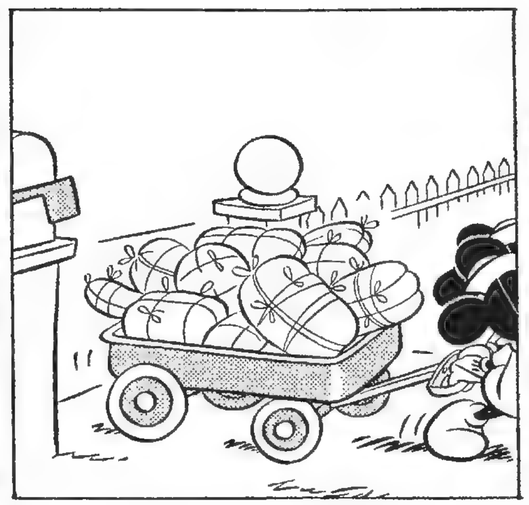
YUP, IT IS SORTA FUNNY THEY'D ASK ME, AFTER TURNIN' ME DOWN SO MANY TIMES!
DID YOU GET YOUR INVITATION IN THE MAIL TODAY?

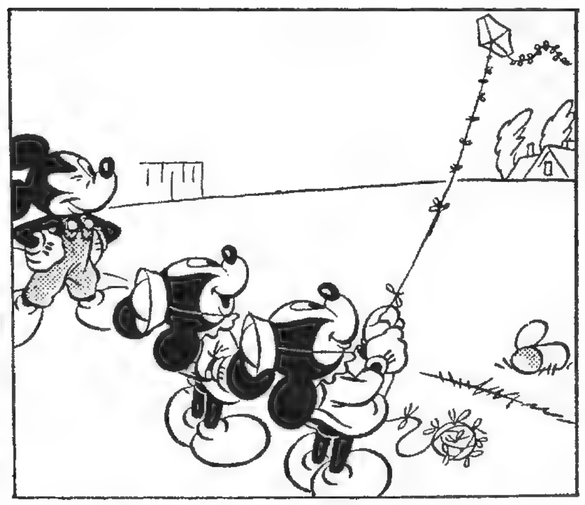
NOPE.. PICKED IT UP DOWN TOWN! WELL... GOTTA HUSTLE ALONG! G'BYE!
GOOD LUCK, GOOFY!

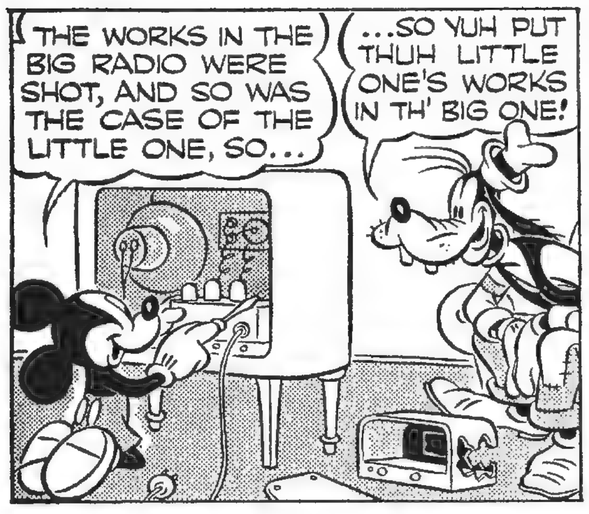
ARMY INDUCTION STATION No. 362
I WANT YOU
THE ARMY NEEDS YOU!
3-13

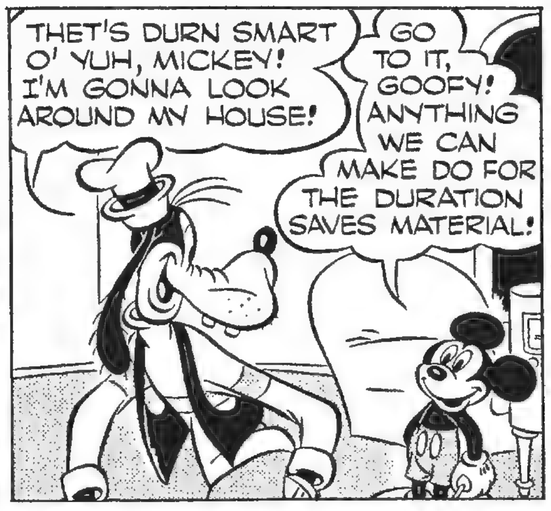

GEE, I CAN'T UNDERSTAND IT... THEY ACTUALLY OFFERED TO GO GET THE GROCERIES!
MICKEY MOUSE
3-15


WILL Y' PUT SOME MORE STRING AROUND THESE, PLEASE?
THEY'RE PRACTIC'LY COMIN' APART!
FOUR BUNCHES OF CARROTS, IN SEP'RATE PACK-AGES, PLEASE!

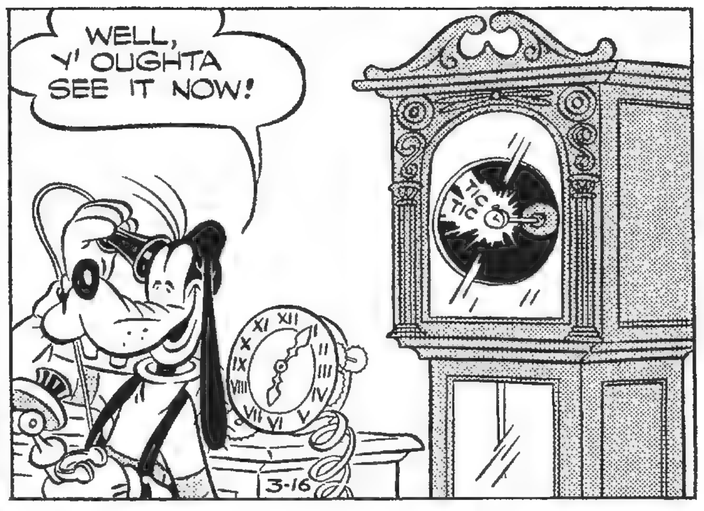


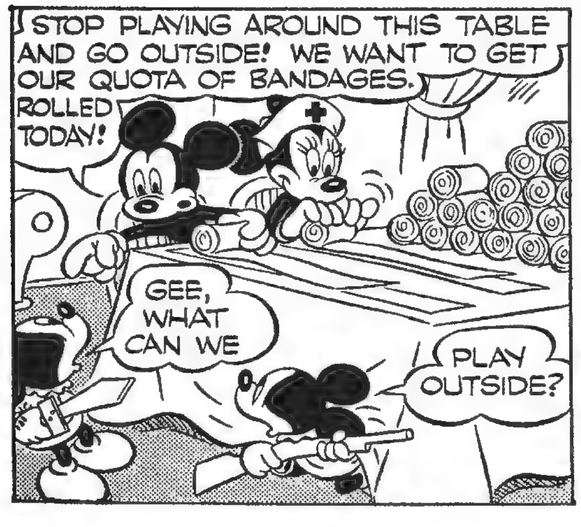


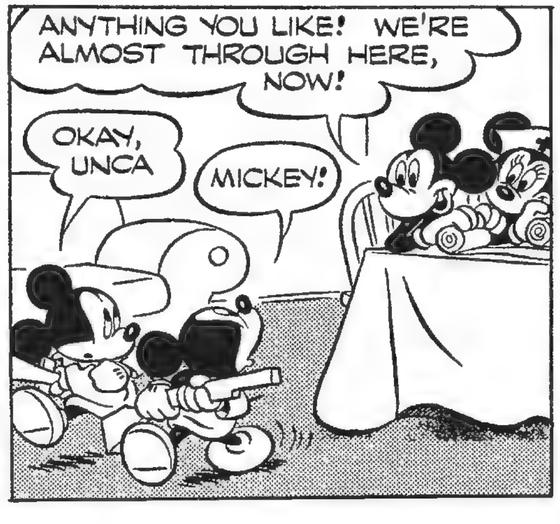

THE WORKS IN THE BIG RADIO WERE SHOT, AND SO WAS THE CASE OF THE LITTLE ONE, SO...
...SO YUH PUT THUH LITTLE ONE'S WORKS IN TH' BIG ONE!

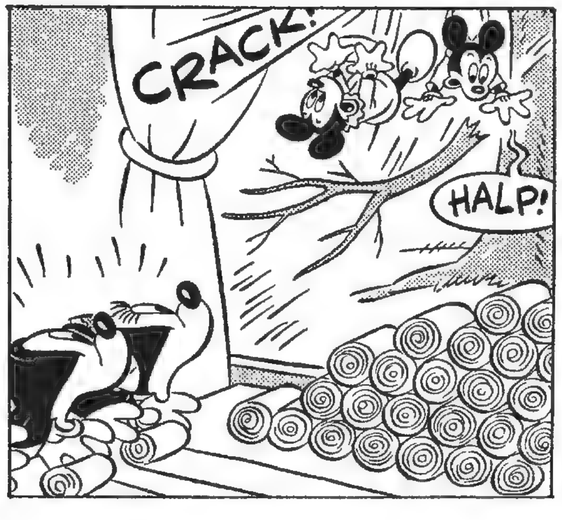

THET'S DURN SMART O' YUH, MICKEY! I'M GONNA LOOK AROUND MY HOUSE!
GO TO IT, GOOFY! ANYTHING WE CAN MAKE DO FOR THE DURATION SAVES MATERIAL!

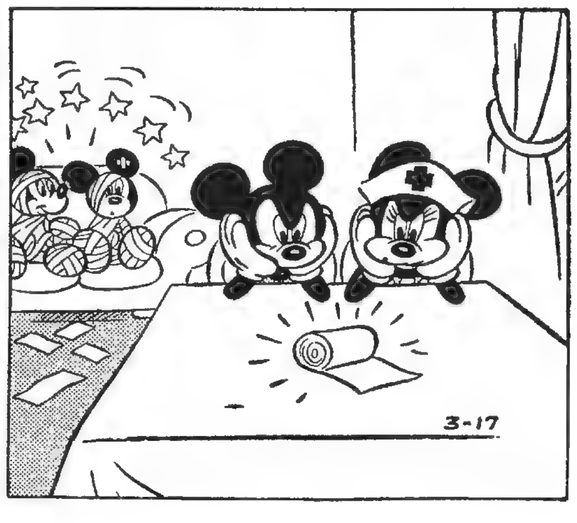
HELLO, MICKEY! I'VE DONE IT! Y' REMEMBER MUH WRIST-WATCH WITH THUH BUSTED CASE?
YES, I REMEMBER!

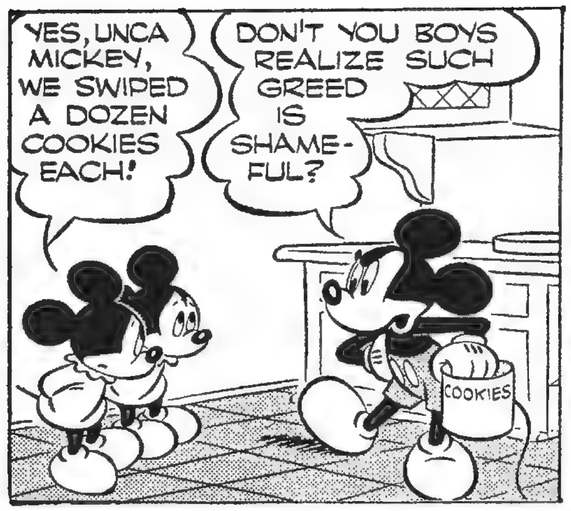

WELL, Y' OUGHTA SEE IT NOW!
TIC TIC
3-16

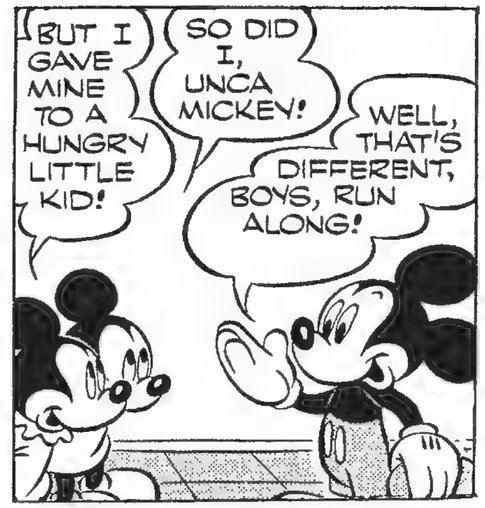

STOP PLAYING AROUND THIS TABLE AND GO OUTSIDE! WE WANT TO GET OUR QUOTA OF BANDAGES ROLLED TODAY!
GEE, WHAT CAN WE
PLAY OUTSIDE?


ANYTHING YOU LIKE! WE'RE ALMOST THROUGH HERE, NOW!
OKAY, UNCA
MICKEY!

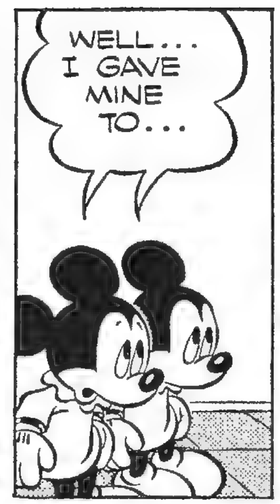

CRACK!
HALP!

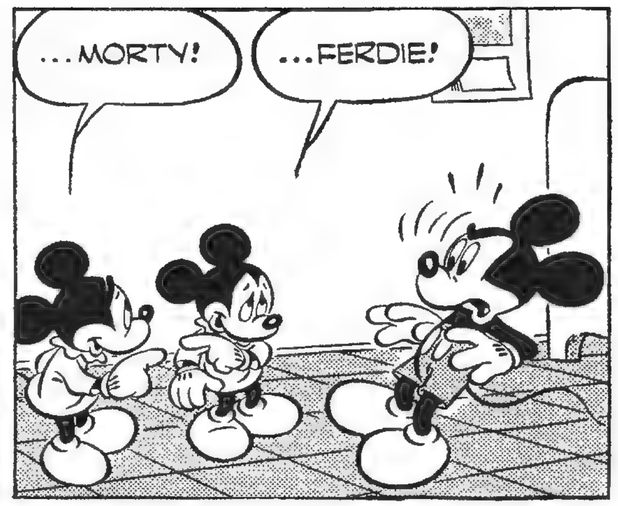

3-17

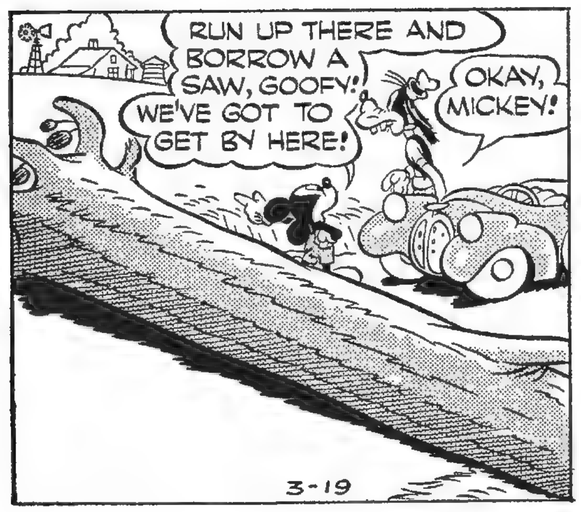

YES, UNCA MICKEY, WE SWIPED A DOZEN COOKIES EACH!
DON'T YOU BOYS REALIZE SUCH GREED IS SHAME-FUL?
COOKIES


BUT I GAVE MINE TO A HUNGRY LITTLE KID!
SO DID I, UNCA MICKEY!
WELL, THAT'S DIFFERENT, BOYS, RUN ALONG!

JUST A MINUTE, BOYS... I'D LIKE TO GIVE THOSE KIDS SOME **REAL** FOOD! WHAT'RE THEIR NAMES?
3-18


WELL... I GAVE MINE TO...

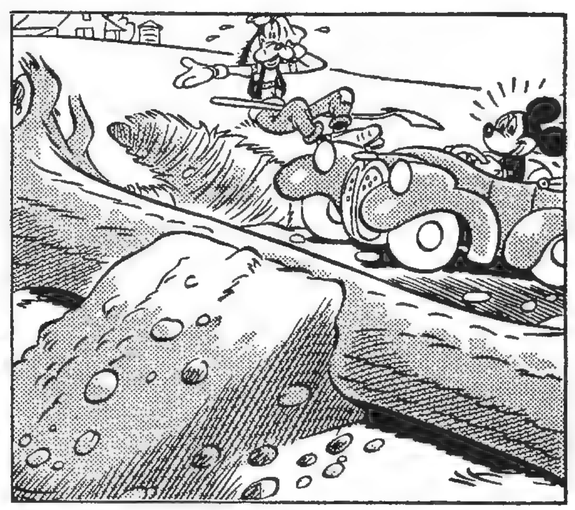

...MORTY!
...FERDIE!

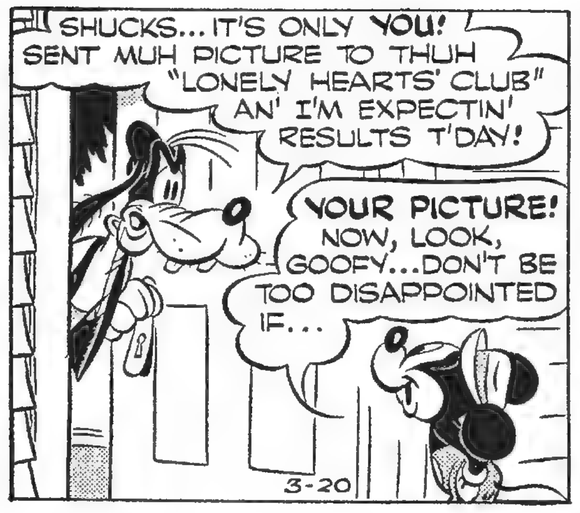

RUN UP THERE AND BORROW A SAW, GOOFY! WE'VE GOT TO GET BY HERE!
OKAY, MICKEY!
3-19

THEY DIDN'T HEV NO SAW SO I BRUNG THIS!
A SHOVEL! HONEST, GOOFY, SOMETIMES YOU'RE TOO **DUMB** T'BE TRUE!

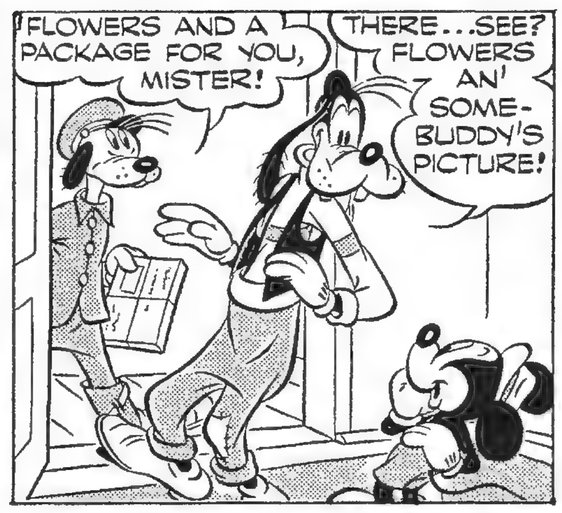
ME DUMB? WHY?
YOU MEAN TO STAND THERE AND TELL ME YOU EXPECT TO SAW THROUGH THAT TREE WITH A SHOVEL?

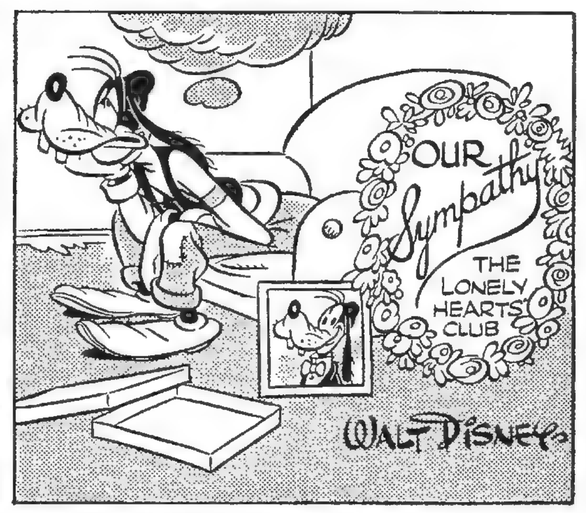
NOPE!

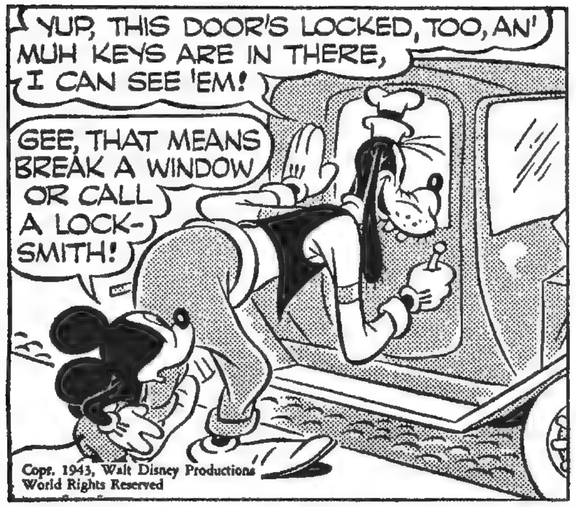



SHUCKS... IT'S ONLY **YOU!** SENT MUH PICTURE TO THUH "LONELY HEARTS' CLUB" AN' I'M EXPECTIN' RESULTS T'DAY!
YOUR PICTURE! NOW, LOOK, GOOFY... DON'T BE TOO DISAPPOINTED IF...
3-20

OH, I WON'T BE! SAYS RIGHT HERE IN THEIR AD, "THERE'S A GAL FER **EVERY** MAN!
YES, BUT THEY MEAN **ALMOST** EVERY...
RRRINGG!


FLOWERS AND A PACKAGE FOR YOU, MISTER!
THERE... SEE? FLOWERS AN' SOME-BUDDY'S PICTURE!

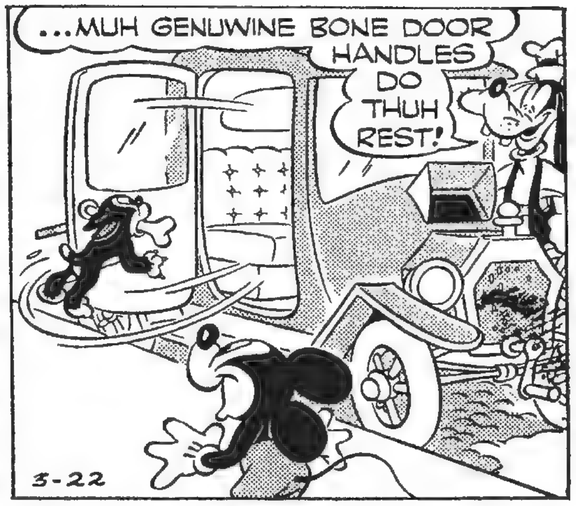

OUR Sympathy
THE LONELY HEARTS' CLUB
WALT DISNEY


YUP, THIS DOOR'S LOCKED, TOO, AN' MUH KEYS ARE IN THERE, I CAN SEE 'EM!
GEE, THAT MEANS BREAK A WINDOW OR CALL A LOCK-SMITH!
Copr. 1943, Walt Disney Productions World Rights Reserved

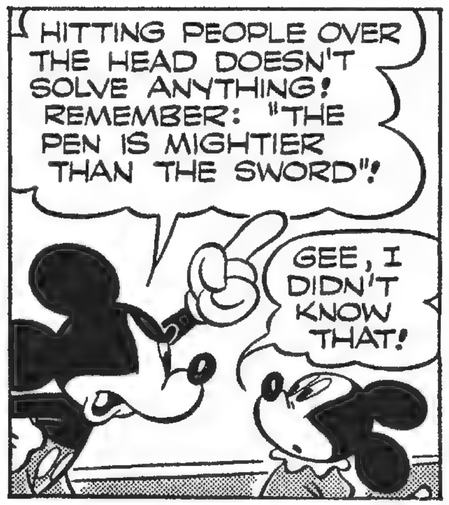
YUH AIN'T SEEN A LITTLE DOG AROUND HERE, HEV YUH? ...'BOUT THIS BIG?
A DOG? LISTEN, LET'S STICK TO GETTING THE CAR OPEN!

AH! HERE'S ONE! HERE, DOGGIE!

Y' SEE, I PUT HIM IN HERE, AN'...

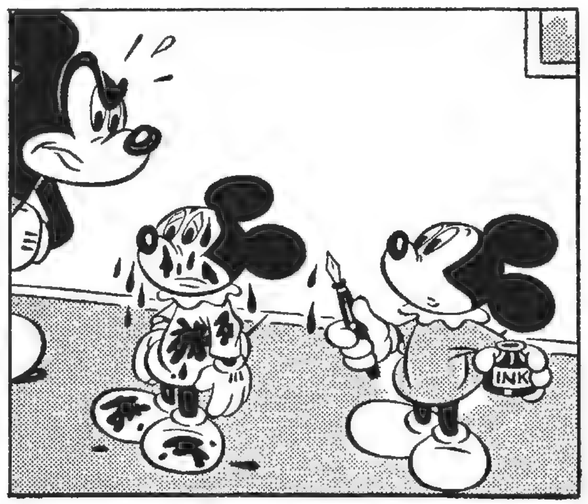

...MUH GENUWINE BONE DOOR HANDLES DO THUH REST!
3-22

HALP!
HERE! HERE! NONE OF THAT!
THUMP! THUMP! THUMP!


HITTING PEOPLE OVER THE HEAD DOESN'T SOLVE ANYTHING! REMEMBER: "THE PEN IS MIGHTIER THAN THE SWORD"!
GEE, I DIDN'T KNOW THAT!

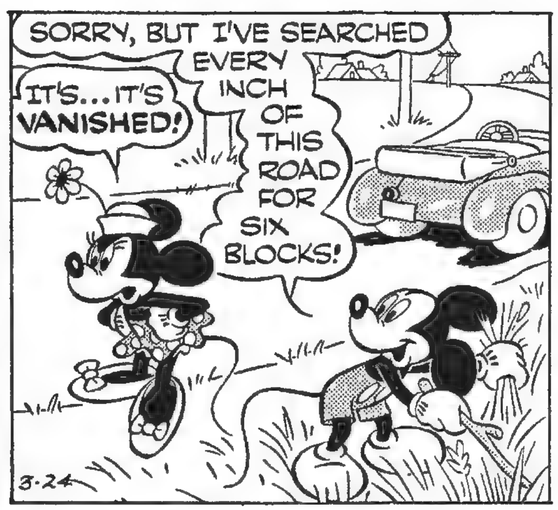
THANKS, UNCA MICKEY!

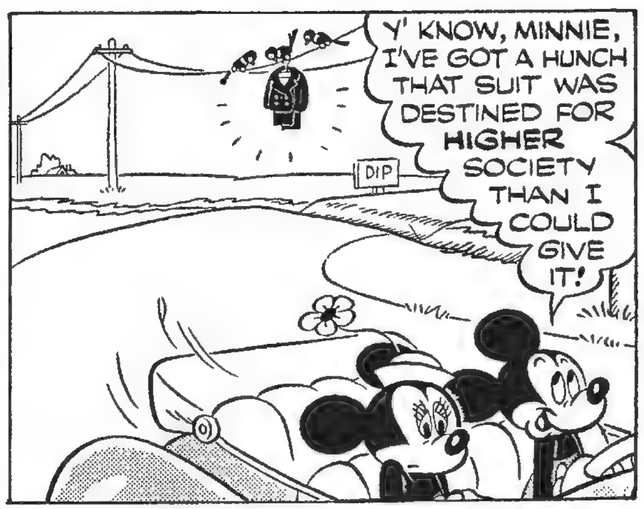
HALP!
3-23

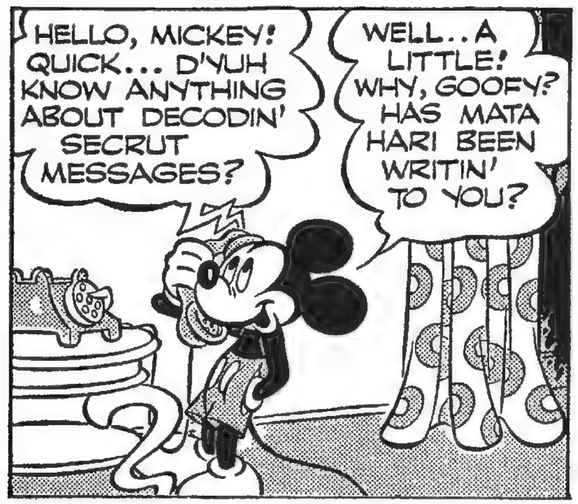

INK

IT WAS SWEET OF YOU TO GIVE IN AND..
..GET YOUR TUX CLEANED FOR THE PARTY...
YEAH, UNDER PROTEST! HANG ON... BUMP!

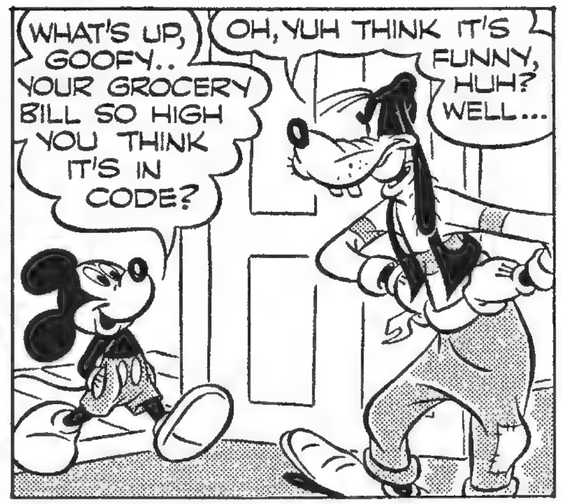
MICKEY! STOP, QUICK! YOUR SUIT MUST HAVE BOUNCED OUT!
RIGHT IN THE MUD, I HOPE!


SORRY, BUT I'VE SEARCHED EVERY INCH OF THIS ROAD FOR SIX BLOCKS!
IT'S...IT'S VANISHED!
3-24

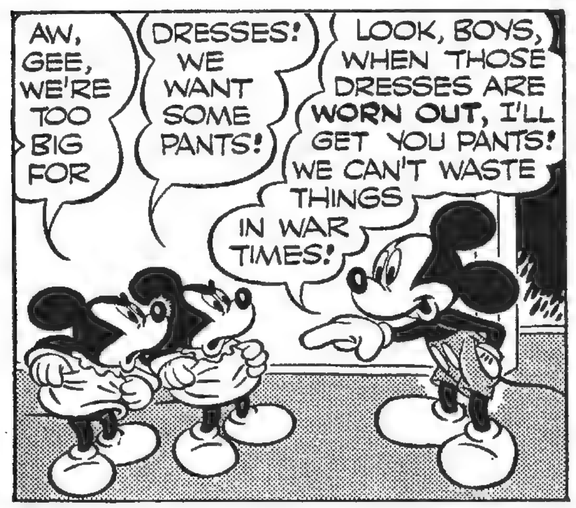

Y' KNOW, MINNIE, I'VE GOT A HUNCH THAT SUIT WAS DESTINED FOR HIGHER SOCIETY THAN I COULD GIVE IT!
DIP

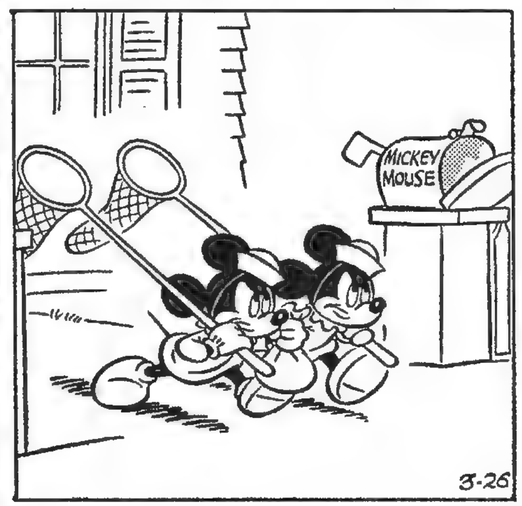

HELLO, MICKEY! QUICK... D'YUH KNOW ANYTHING ABOUT DECODIN' SECRUT MESSAGES?
WELL..A LITTLE! WHY, GOOFY? HAS MATA HARI BEEN WRITIN' TO YOU?

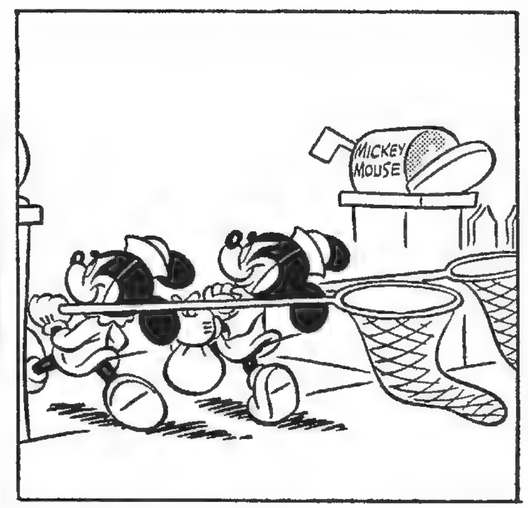
NOPE, IT'S MUH GROCERYMAN! HE'S A SECRUT AGENT! COME A RUNNIN'!
3-25

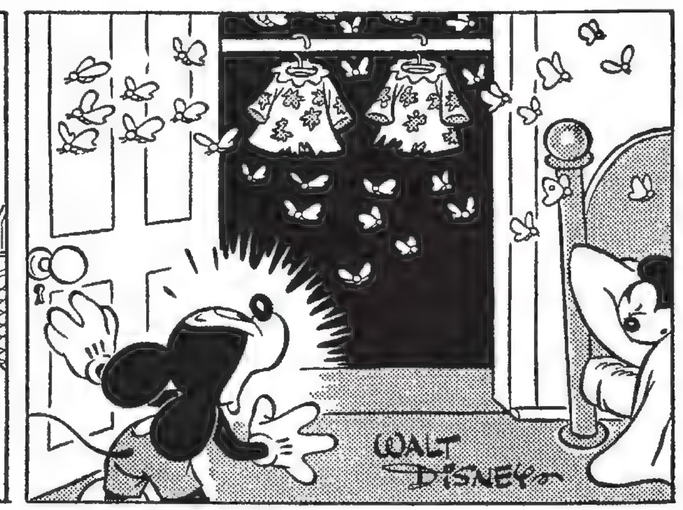

WHAT'S UP, GOOFY.. YOUR GROCERY BILL SO HIGH YOU THINK IT'S IN CODE?
OH, YUH THINK IT'S FUNNY, HUH? WELL...

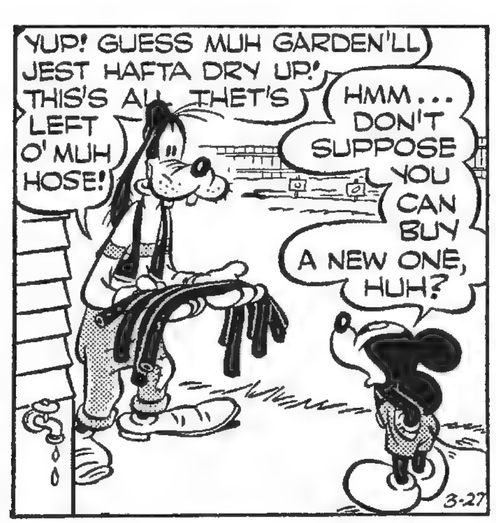
...WISEGUY, WHUT D' YUH THINK O' THET?
ALPHABE SOUP
WALT DISNEY

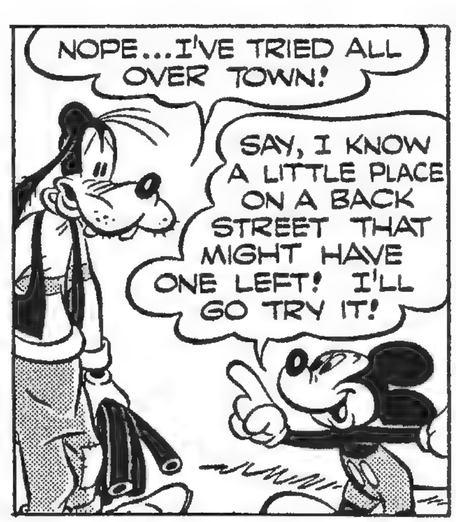

AW, GEE, WE'RE TOO BIG FOR
DRESSES! WE WANT SOME PANTS!
LOOK, BOYS, WHEN THOSE DRESSES ARE WORN OUT, I'LL GET YOU PANTS! WE CAN'T WASTE THINGS IN WAR TIMES!


MICKEY MOUSE
3-26

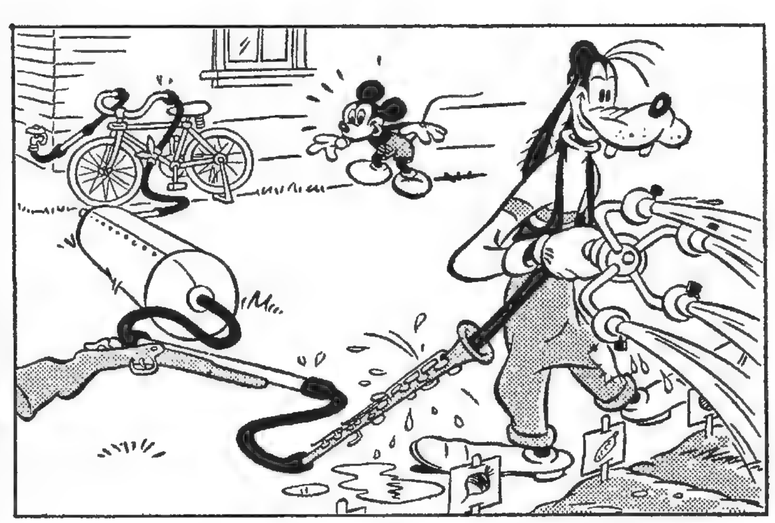

MICKEY MOUSE


WALT DISNEY

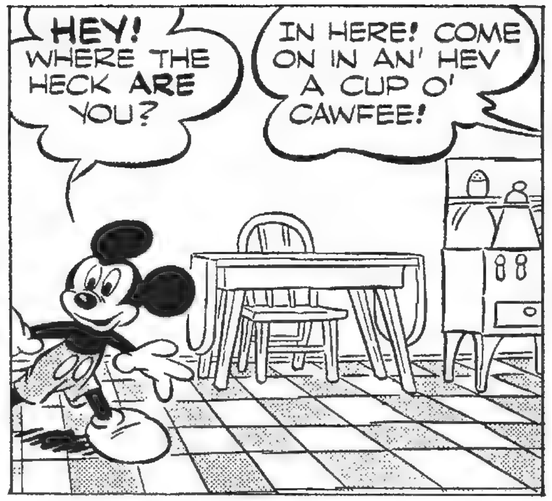

YUP! GUESS MUH GARDEN'LL JEST HAFTA DRY UP! THIS'S ALL THET'S LEFT O' MUH HOSE!
HMM... DON'T SUPPOSE YOU CAN BUY A NEW ONE, HUH?
3-27

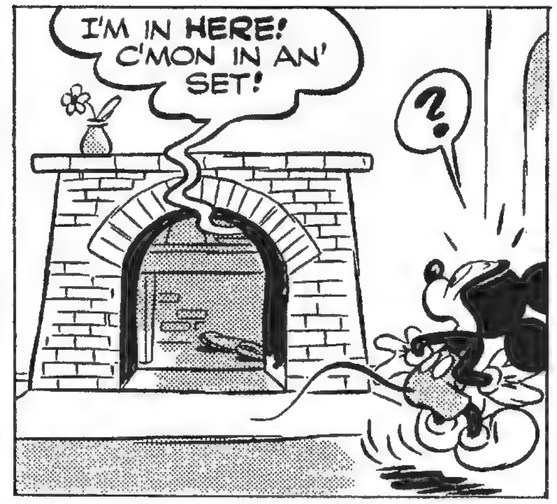

NOPE...I'VE TRIED ALL OVER TOWN!
SAY, I KNOW A LITTLE PLACE ON A BACK STREET THAT MIGHT HAVE ONE LEFT! I'LL GO TRY IT!

NO LUCK, GOOFY! THEY HAVEN'T HAD ONE HERE FOR MONTHS!
SHUCKS, THET'S OKAY, MICKEY! I'VE PATCHED UP MUH OLD ONE! GOIN' OUT T' WATER, NOW!
JONES GARDEN SHOP
FERT



GOOFY!
HEY, ARE YOU HOME?
I'M IN HERE, MICKEY... EATIN' MUH BREAKFAST!


HEY! WHERE THE HECK ARE YOU?
IN HERE! COME ON IN AN' HEV A CUP O' CAWFEE!


I'M IN HERE! C'MON IN AN' SET!
?

COULDN'T GET ENOUGH BRICKS T' FINISH IT, SO I MADE 'ER INTO A PATIO!
!
WALT DISNEY
3-29

I FOUND THESE TWO DOWN ON ELM ST. ARE YOU THEIR UNCLE?
YES, I'M THEIR UNCLE! FUNNY... THEY'VE NEVER LOST THEIR WAY BEFORE!
MICKEY MOUSE
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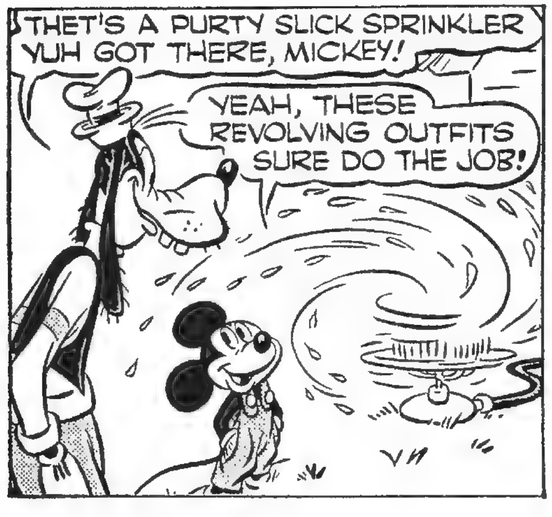
OH, THEY WUZN'T LOST! THEY SAID YE'D TAUGHT 'EM HOW TO FIND THEIR DIRECTIONS!
OH..HEH..YEH! I'VE EXPLAINED TO 'EM HOW TO FIND NORTH BY THE MOSS ON THE TREES!

WHY, JUST YESTERDAY I WAS TELLING THEM HOW TO FIND THEIR DIRECTION BY THE LOCATION OF THE SUN!
3-30

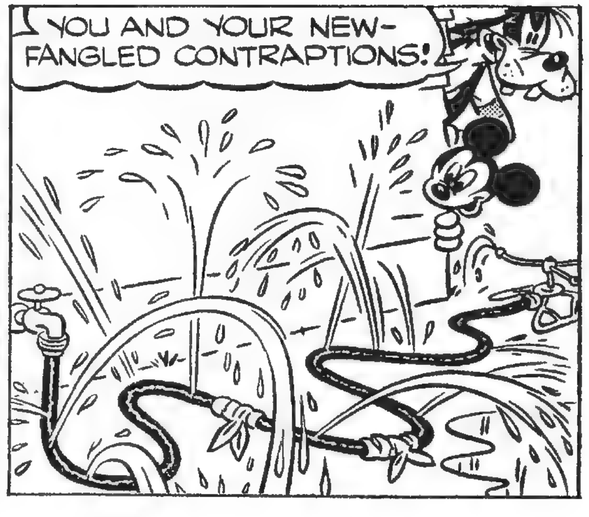
YE DIDN'T HAPPEN TO BE INCLUDIN' TH' FOINE ART OF TRAIL-BLAZIN', DID YE NOW?
MICKEY MOUSE


THET'S A PURTY SLICK SPRINKLER YUH GOT THERE, MICKEY!
YEAH, THESE REVOLVING OUTFITS SURE DO THE JOB!

B'GAWRSH, I BETCHA THET'S WHUT MY LAWN NEEDS T'MAKE IT GROW!
PROB'LY IS! THEY'RE PRETTY EXPENSIVE, BUT THEY'RE WORTH IT!
3-31

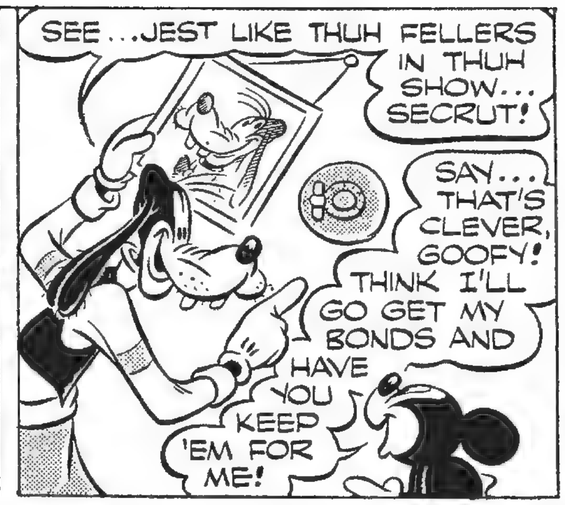
FINE FRIEND YOU ARE, MICKEY! I BOUGHT ME ONE AN' SHE WON'T SPIN!

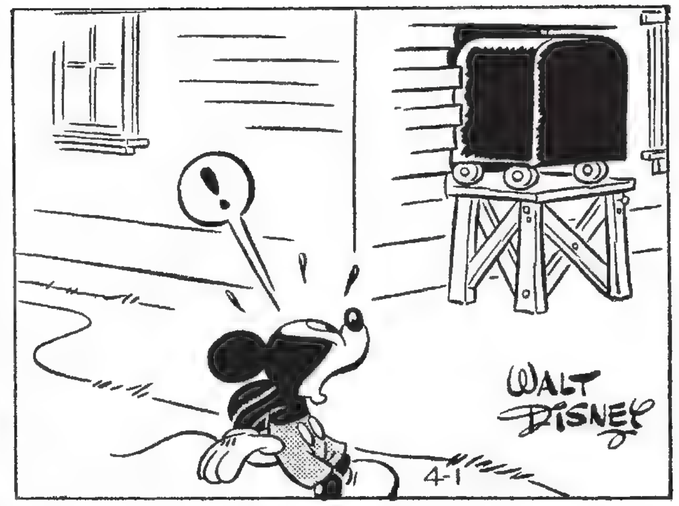
SHE'S ON FULL, AN' LOOK AT 'ER!


YOU AND YOUR NEW-FANGLED CONTRAPTIONS!

YESSIR, MICKEY, I'M GOIN' RIGHT DOWN 'N GIT ME ONE O' THEM WALL-SAFES T'KEEP MUH WAR BONDS IN!
I'LL STOP AND SEE IT ON MY WAY HOME FROM SHOPPING!
NOW SHOWING
"FOILED AGAIN!"
WITH BORIS RIGID
Copr 1943, Wa : Disney Productions World Rights R erved

WELL, DID YOU GET YOUR WALL-SAFE, GOOFY?
SHORE DID, MICKEY, AN' YUH CAN'T EVEN TELL IT'S IN THUH ROOM!

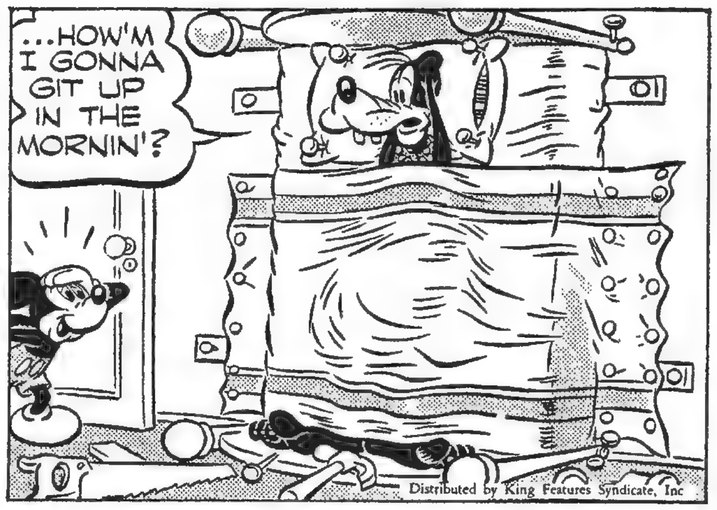

SEE...JEST LIKE THUH FELLERS IN THUH SHOW... SECRUT!
SAY... THAT'S CLEVER, GOOFY!
THINK I'LL GO GET MY BONDS AND HAVE YOU KEEP 'EM FOR ME!


WALT DISNEY
4-1

GEE, THAT'S TOO BAD YOUR NEW PLACE IS SO CRAMPED! WHY DON'T YOU ARRANGE FOR A WALL-BED?
B'GAWRSH, MICKEY... I HEARD O' THEM THINGS! THET'S A GOOD IDEAR!

GUESS I'D BETTER RUN OVER AND SEE HOW GOOFY'S MAKIN' OUT IN HIS NEW APARTMENT!
MICKEY MOUSE

GOOFY! IT'S ME... MICKEY... DID Y' GET TO BED OKAY?
21
RAP! RAP!
YUP, SHORE DID, MICKEY! WHUT'S WORRYIN' ME NOW IS...
4-2


...HOW'M I GONNA GIT UP IN THE MORNIN'?
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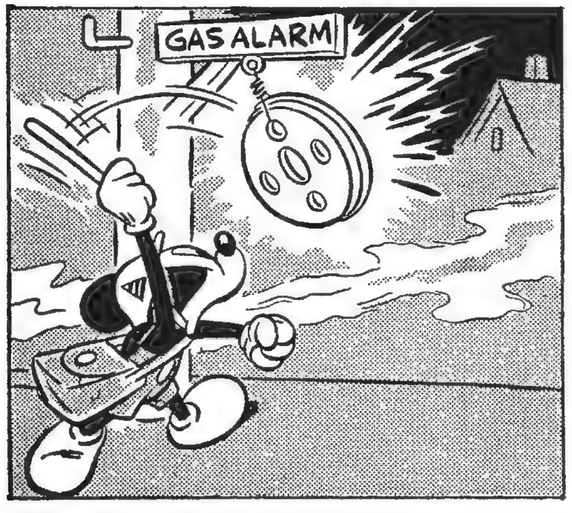
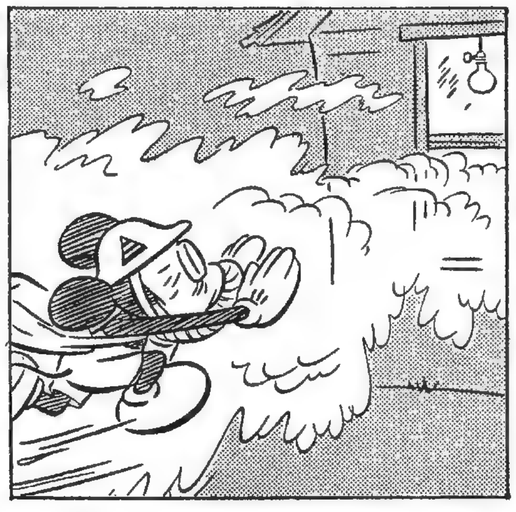
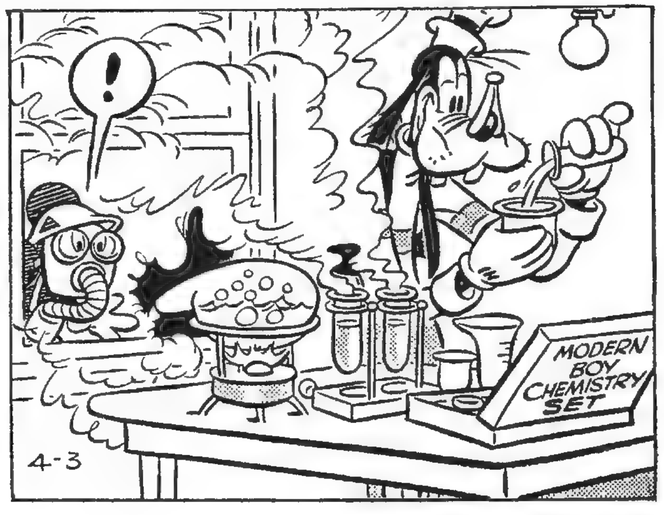
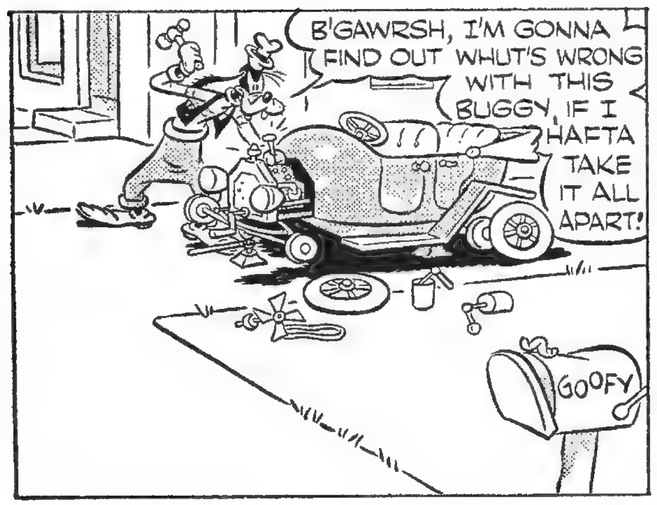
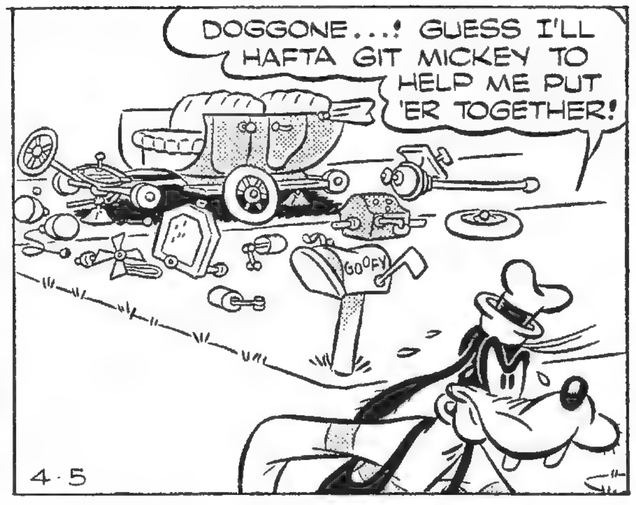

GAS ALARM

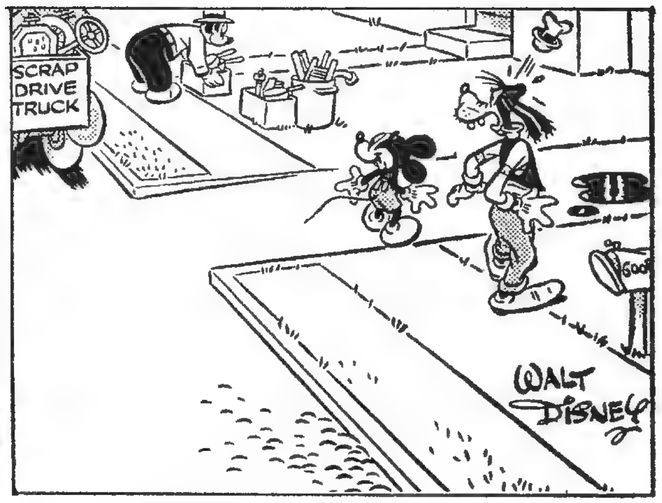


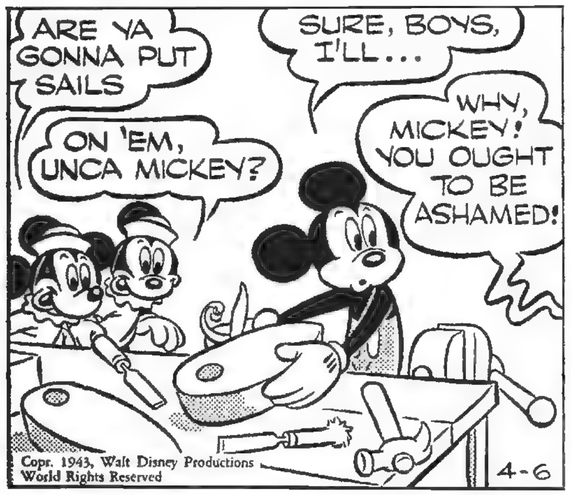

MODERN BOY CHEMISTRY SET
4-3


B'GAWRSH, I'M GONNA FIND OUT WHUT'S WRONG WITH THIS BUGGY, IF I HAFTA TAKE IT ALL APART!
GOOFY


DOGGONE...! GUESS I'LL HAFTA GIT MICKEY TO HELP ME PUT 'ER TOGETHER!
GOOFY
4-5

YUP, GOT 'ER STRUNG ALL OVER MUH DRIVE-WAY, AN' I NEED HELP!
SURE, GOOFY!


SCRAP DRIVE TRUCK
WALT DISNEY


ARE YA GONNA PUT SAILS ON 'EM, UNCA MICKEY?
SURE, BOYS, I'LL...
WHY, MICKEY! YOU OUGHT TO BE ASHAMED!
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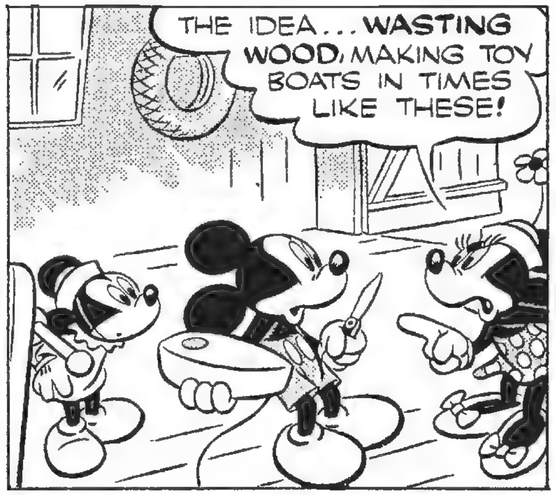
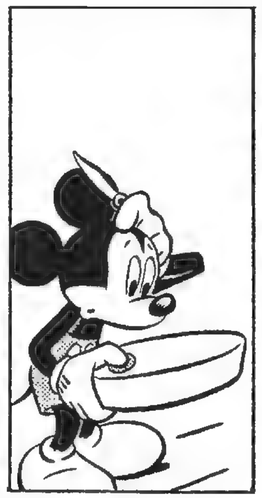
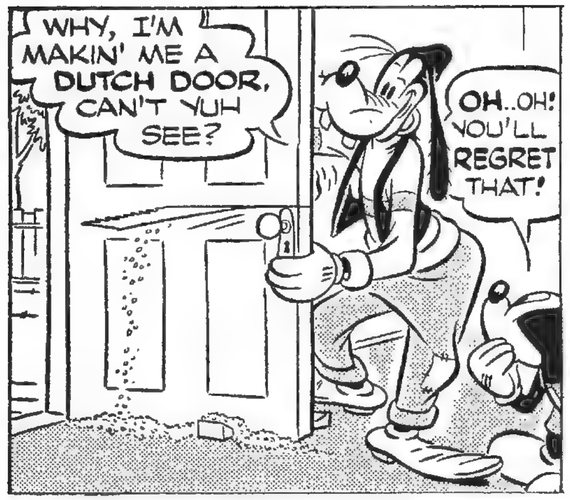
4-6


THE IDEA... WASTING WOOD, MAKING TOY BOATS IN TIMES LIKE THESE!

IT CERTAINLY ISN'T VERY PATRIOTIC! I'M ASHAMED OF YOU! GOOD... BYE!

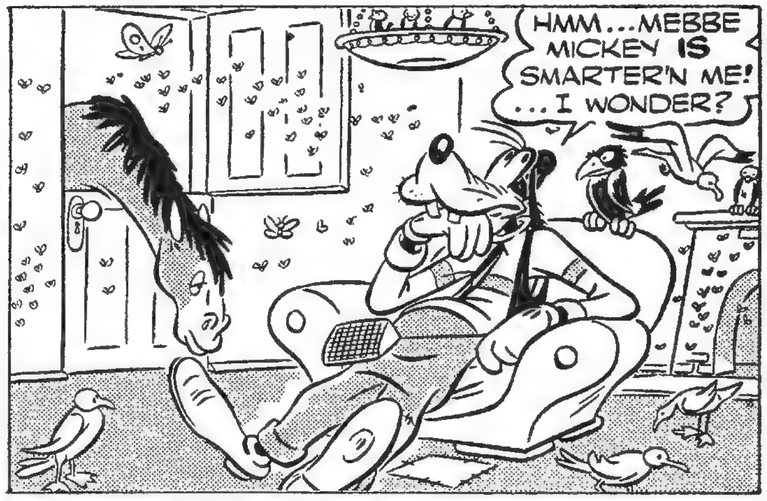


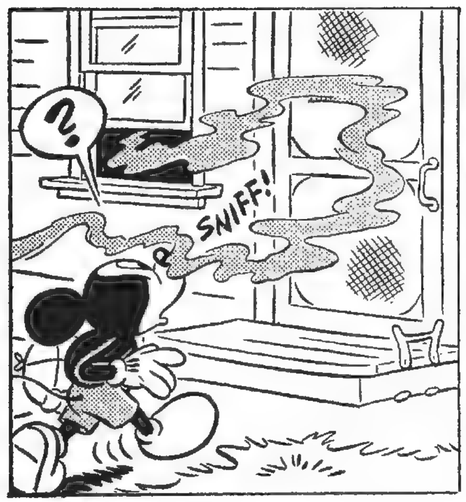
...AND WE EXPECT AN APOLOGY!

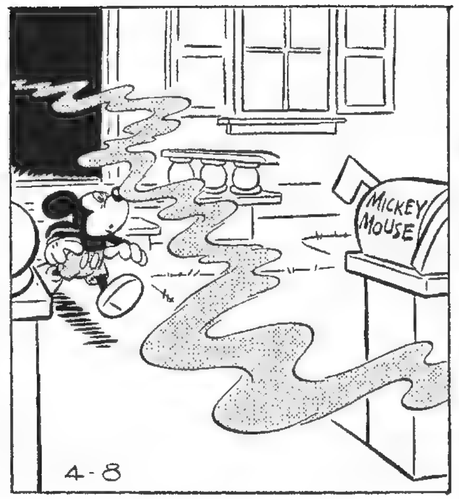

WHY, I'M MAKIN' ME A DUTCH DOOR, CAN'T YUH SEE?
OH..OH! YOU'LL REGRET THAT!

NOW, LOOK, MICKEY... FUR ONCE I'VE THUNK IT OUT CAREFUL! YUH'LL HAFTA ADMIT IT'LL GIVE ME MORE LIGHT!
WELL, YES...
AN' AIR!
YES, BUT...
4-7

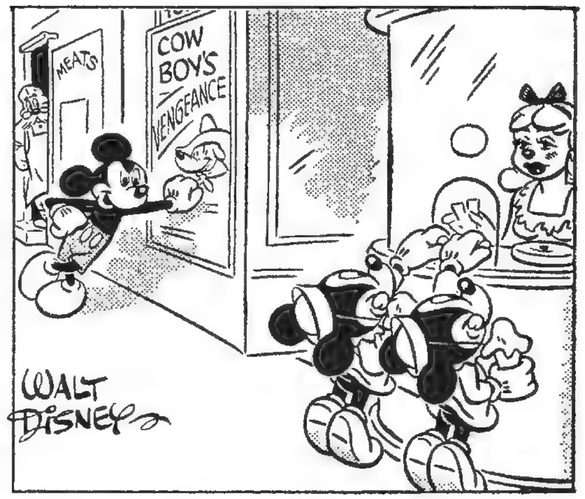
AN' SALESMEN CAN'T GIT IN... NOR DOGS AN' CATS!
OKAY, GOOFY, HAVE IT YOUR WAY!


HMM...MEBBE MICKEY IS SMARTER'N ME! ...I WONDER?

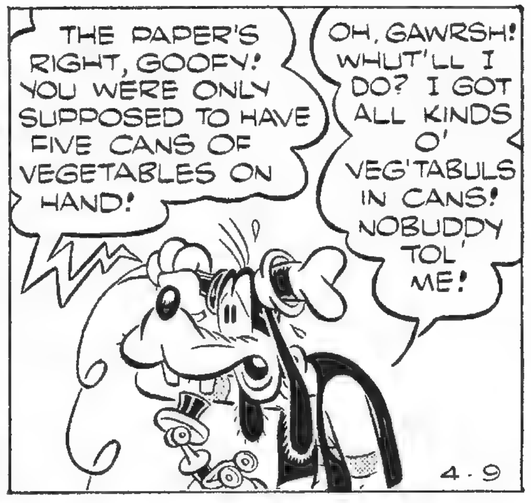

?
SNIFF!


MICKEY MOUSE
4-8

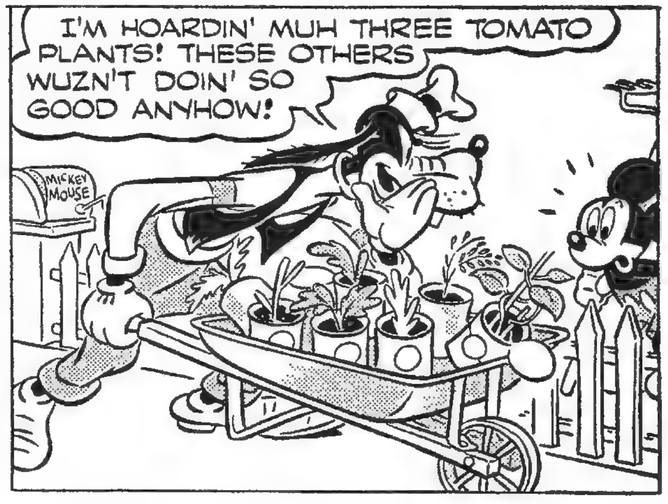
MEATS
TURN IN YOUR OLD COOKING FAT
WE PAY CASH!

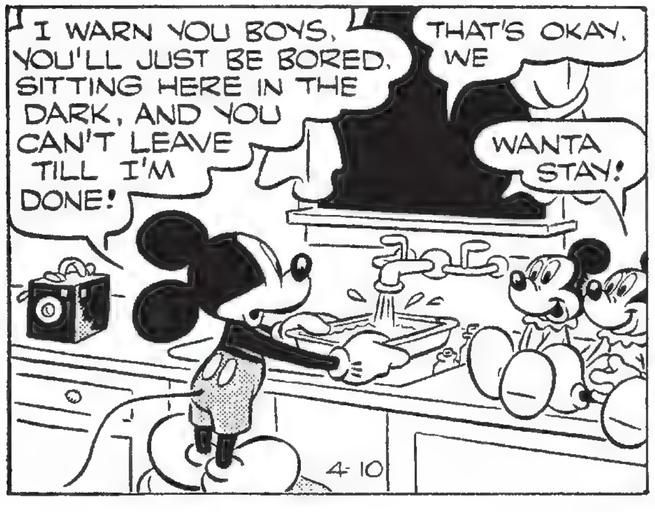

MEATS
COW BOY'S VENGEFANCE
WALT DISNEY

OH, GAWRSH! I'M A SABOTASHER!
THE BUGLE

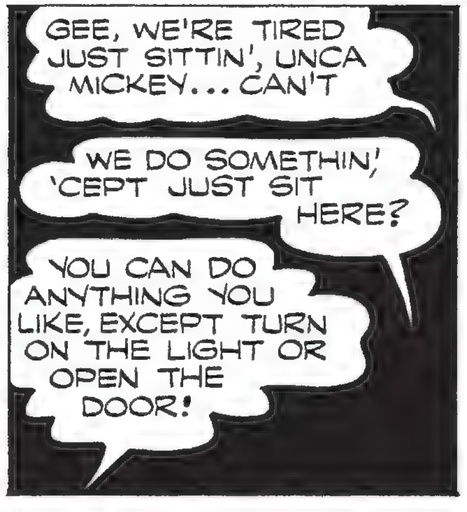

THE PAPER'S RIGHT, GOOFY! YOU WERE ONLY SUPPOSED TO HAVE FIVE CANS OF VEGETABLES ON HAND!
OH, GAWRSH! WHUT'LL I DO? I GOT ALL KINDS O' VEG'TABULS IN CANS! NOBUDDY TOL' ME!
4-9

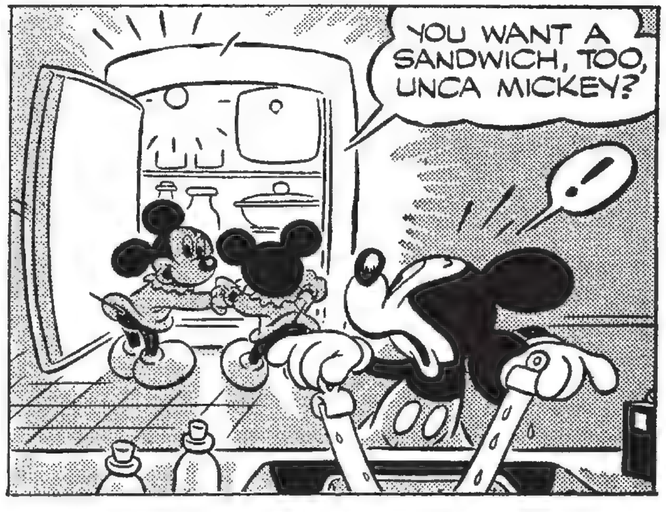
I'LL MAKE A CLEAN BREAST OF IT, MICKEY! I'LL TAKE 'EM BACK! G'BYE!
CLICK!
BUT WAIT... GOOFY... YOU ONLY HAVE TO DECLARE THEM... HELLO... HELLO!

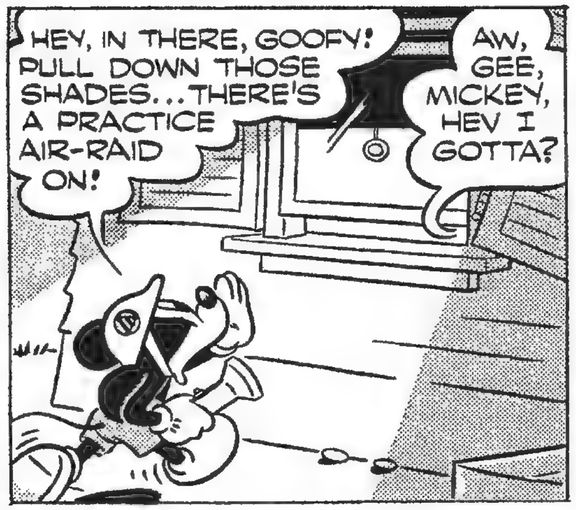

I'M HOARDIN' MUH THREE TOMATO PLANTS! THESE OTHERS WUZN'T DOIN' SO GOOD ANYHOW!
MICKEY MOUSE


I WARN YOU BOYS, YOU'LL JUST BE BORED, SITTING HERE IN THE DARK, AND YOU CAN'T LEAVE TILL I'M DONE!
THAT'S OKAY, WE
WANTA STAY!
4-10

GEE, UNCA MICKEY, IT SURE TAKES YOU A LONG TIME TO DEVELOP! A FEW FILMS!
YEAH! BESIDES, WE CAN'T SEE ANYTHING!
I WARNED YOU! YOU CAN'T LEAVE NOW!

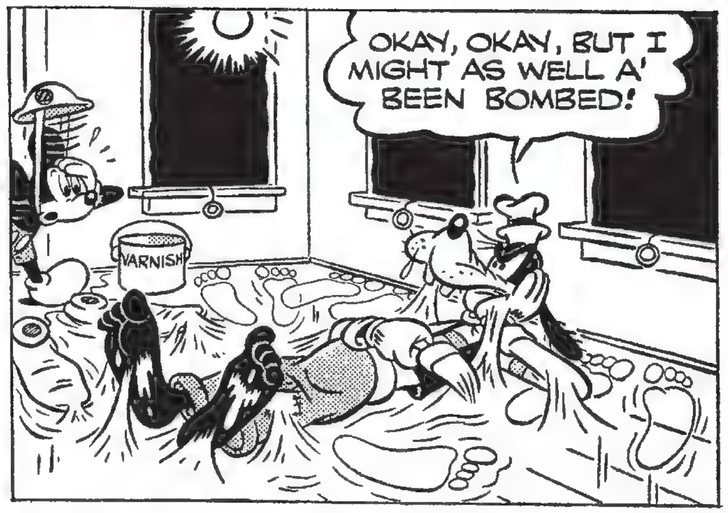

GEE, WE'RE TIRED JUST SITTIN', UNCA MICKEY... CAN'T
WE DO SOMETHIN', 'CEPT JUST SIT HERE?
YOU CAN DO ANYTHING YOU LIKE, EXCEPT TURN ON THE LIGHT OR OPEN THE DOOR!

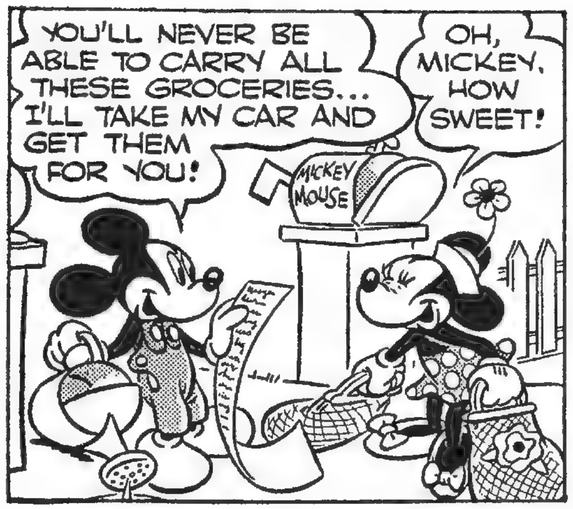

YOU WANT A SANDWICH, TOO, UNCA MICKEY?

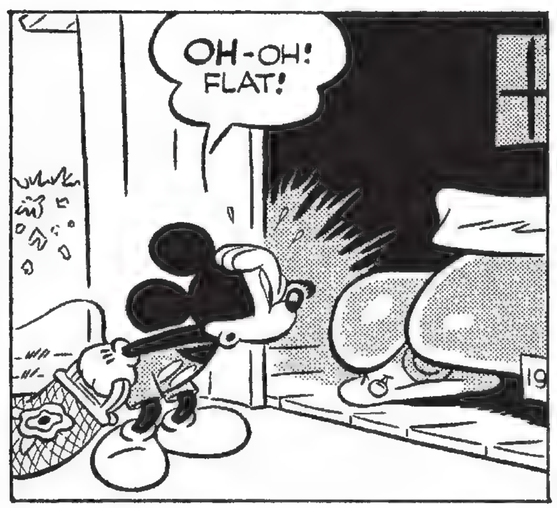

HEY, IN THERE, GOOFY! PULL DOWN THOSE SHADES...THERE'S A PRACTICE AIR-RAID ON!
AW, GEE, MICKEY, HEV I GOTTA?

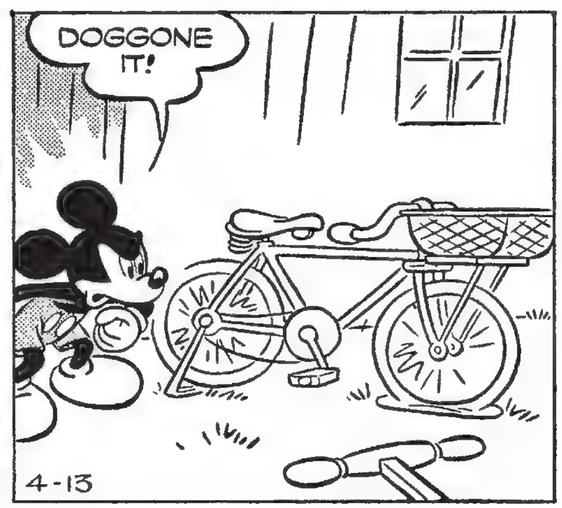
ABSOLUTELY! FURTHERMORE, LIE FLAT ON THE FLOOR! WE WANT THIS LIKE A REAL RAID!
DOGGONE IT! THAT'S ASKIN' TOO MUCH!
4-12

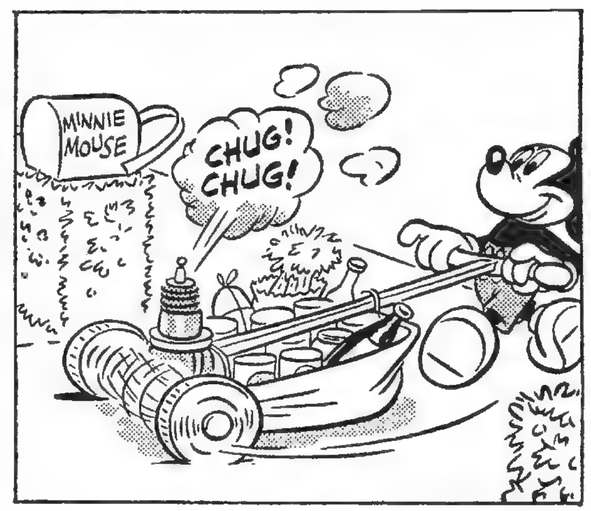
YOU LIE ON THE FLOOR OR I'M COMIN' IN THERE!
I WON'T DO IT, MICKEY, IT AIN'T FAIR!


OKAY, OKAY, BUT I MIGHT AS WELL A' BEEN BOMBED!
VARNISH

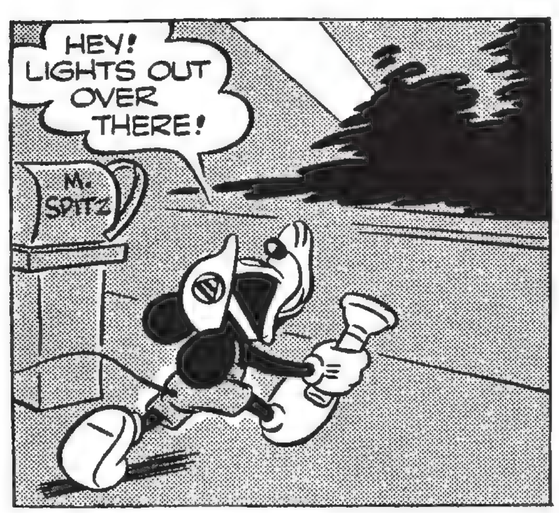

YOU'LL NEVER BE ABLE TO CARRY ALL THESE GROCERIES... I'LL TAKE MY CAR AND GET THEM FOR YOU!
OH, MICKEY, HOW SWEET!
MICKEY MOUSE


OH-OH! FLAT!


DOGGONE IT!
4-13

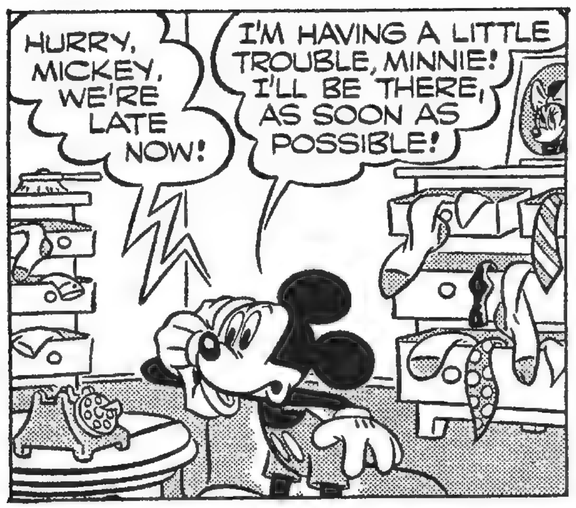

MINNIE MOUSE
CHUG! CHUG!

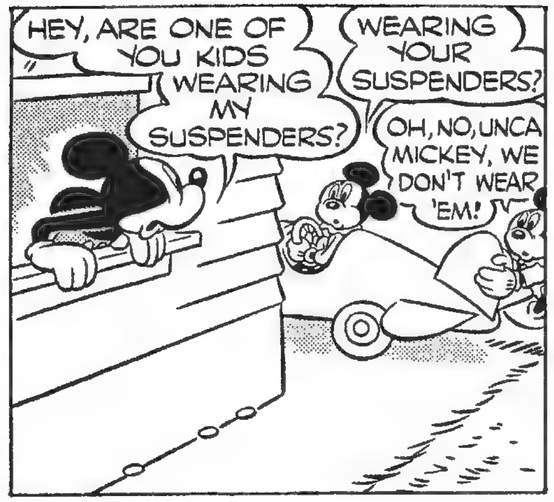
YOU'LL HAFTA DOUSE THAT LIGHT, MR. SPITZ, THERE'S A BLACKOUT ON!
236
4-14

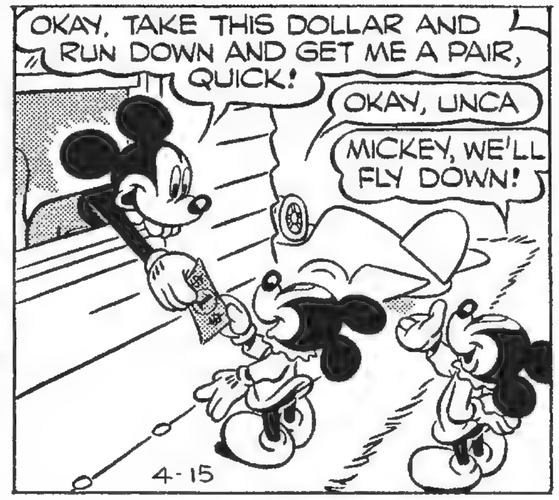

HEY! LIGHTS OUT OVER THERE!
M. SPITZ

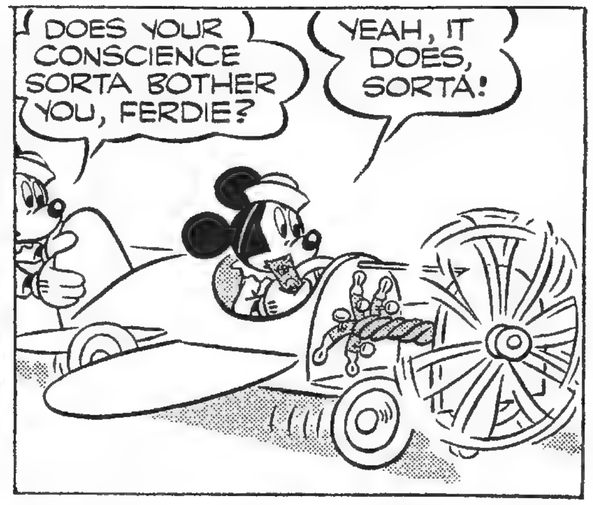
HEY...DIDN'T YOU HEAR... OH.. PARDON ME.. I DIDN'T KNOW THE ARMY WAS IN HERE!

OH, THAT'S OKAY, UNCA MICKEY!
FLYER

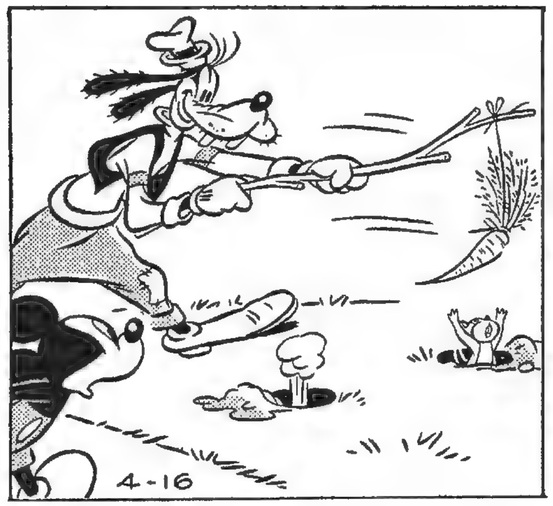

HURRY, MICKEY, WE'RE LATE NOW!
I'M HAVING A LITTLE TROUBLE, MINNIE! I'LL BE THERE, AS SOON AS POSSIBLE!


HEY, ARE ONE OF YOU KIDS WEARING MY SUSPENDERS?
WEARING YOUR SUSPENDERS?
OH, NO, UNCA MICKEY, WE DON'T WEAR 'EM!

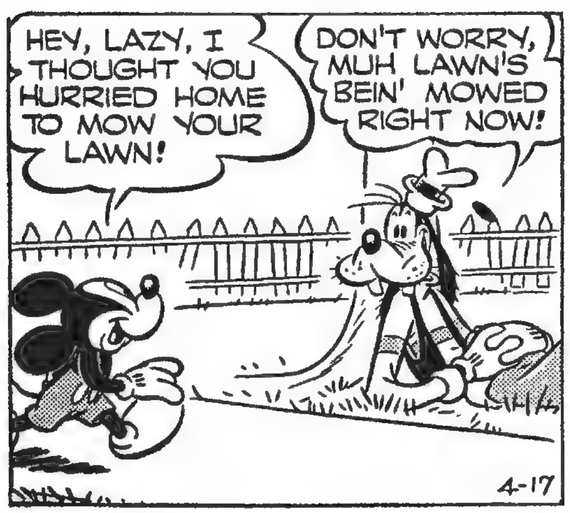

OKAY, TAKE THIS DOLLAR AND RUN DOWN AND GET ME A PAIR, QUICK!
OKAY, UNCA
MICKEY, WE'LL FLY DOWN!
4-15


DOES YOUR CONSCIENCE SORTA BOTHER YOU, FERDIE?
YEAH, IT DOES, SORTA!

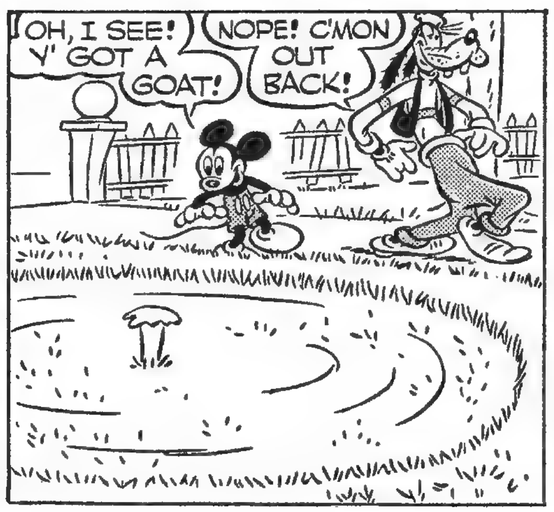
HI, GOOFY! SAY... WHAT TH..?
SHHHH-H...

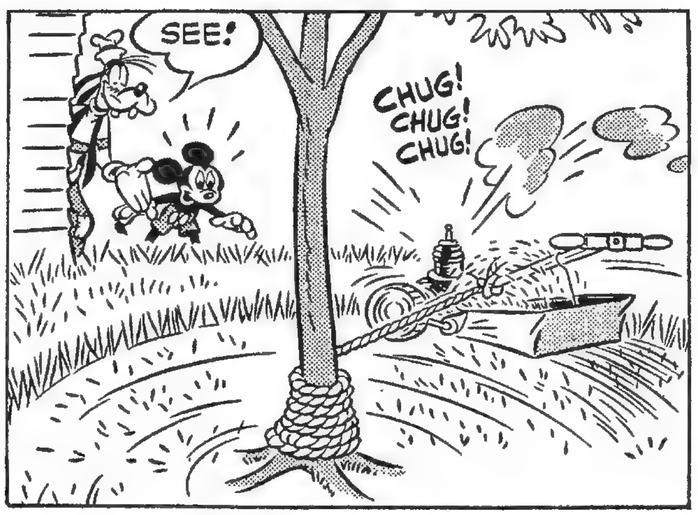

4-16

LIKE MUH NEW SPRINKLER SYSTEM?


HEY, LAZY, I THOUGHT YOU HURRIED HOME TO MOW YOUR LAWN!
DON'T WORRY, MUH LAWN'S BEIN' MOWED RIGHT NOW!
4-17

YOU MEAN TO SAY YOU'RE PAYIN' SOME-BODY TO MOW IT?
NOPE!

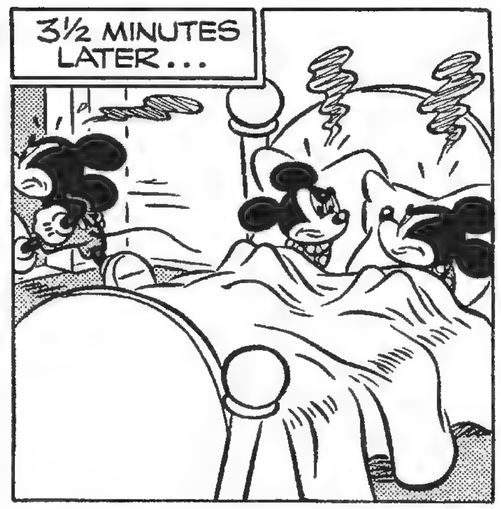

OH, I SEE! Y' GOT A GOAT!
NOPE! C'MON OUT BACK!

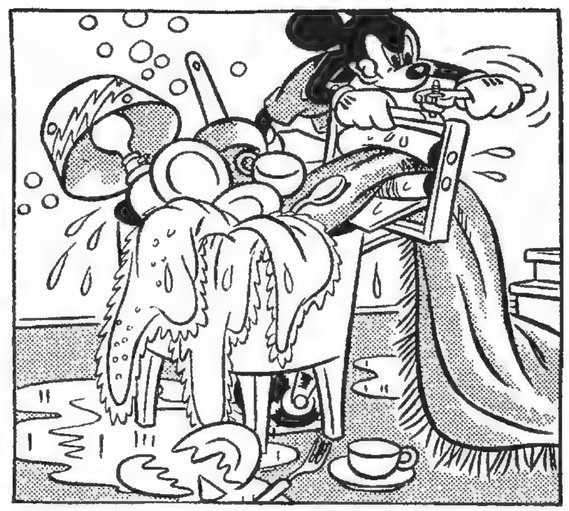

SEE!
CHUG! CHUG! CHUG!

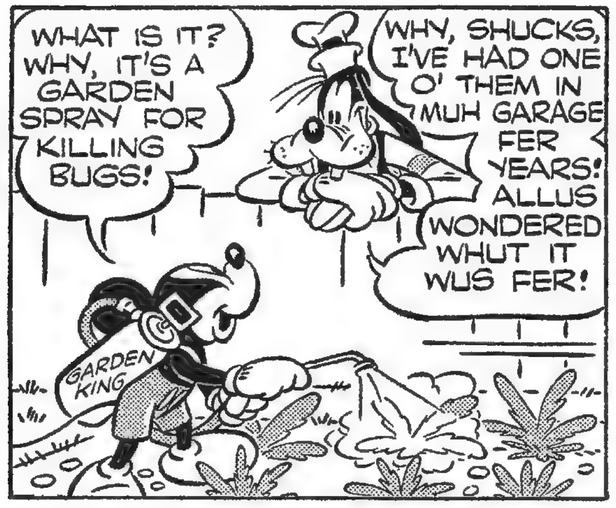
WE OWE IT TO UNCA MICKEY TO HELP WITH THE HOUSECLEANING!
YEH... HE'S BEEN GOOD TO US!
FLIER
4-19

SURPRISE, UNCA MICKEY... WE'RE HOUSECLEANING,
TO SHOW HOW MUCH WE 'PRECIATE YA!
SWELL, BOYS! I'LL PUT THIS STUFF AWAY AND COME OUTSIDE AND HELP WITH THE RUGS!

OH, WE'RE DOIN' ALL THAT IN THE BASEMENT!


3½ MINUTES LATER...

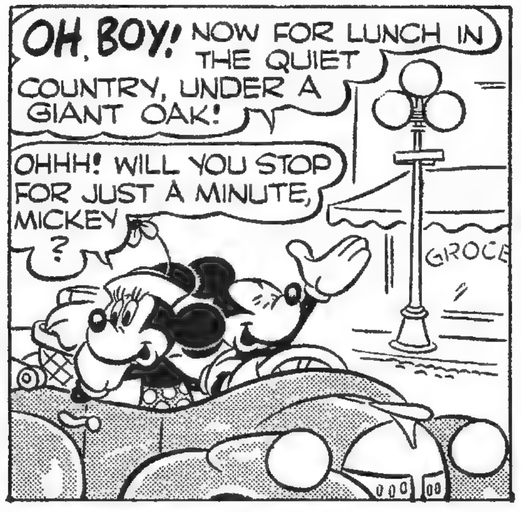


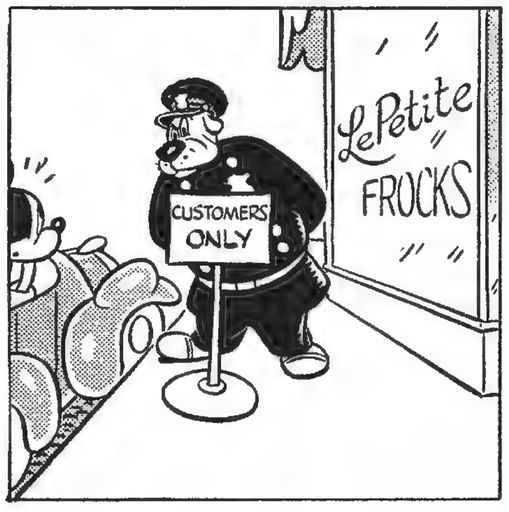

WHAT IS IT? WHY, IT'S A GARDEN SPRAY FOR KILLING BUGS!
WHY, SHUCKS, I'VE HAD ONE O' THEM IN MUH GARAGE FER YEARS! ALLUS WONDERED WHUT IT WUS FER!
GARDEN KING

WELL, WHY DON'T YOU USE IT? YOUR GARDEN'S FULL OF BUGS!
I'M GOIN' RIGHT HOME AN' DO IT NOW, MICKEY! THANKS!
4-20

WONDER HOW HE'S COMING?
GOOFY

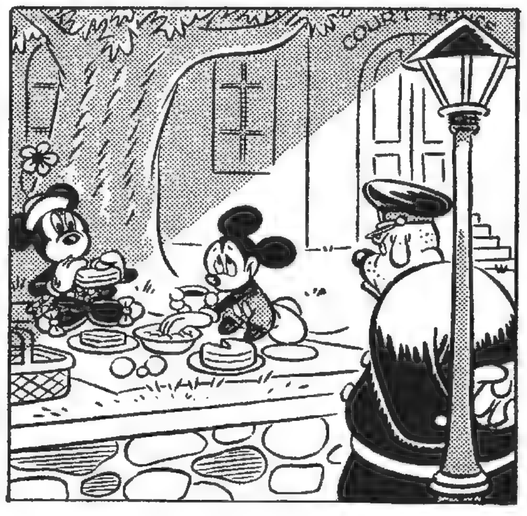
FIRE

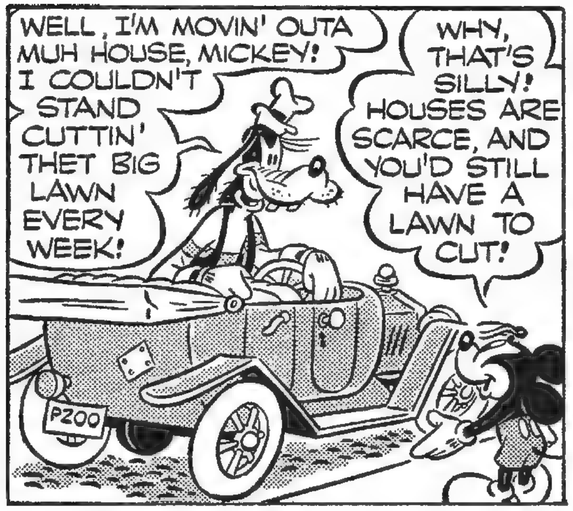

OH, BOY! NOW FOR LUNCH IN THE QUIET COUNTRY, UNDER A GIANT OAK!
OHHH! WILL YOU STOP FOR JUST A MINUTE, MICKEY?


CUSTOMERS ONLY
Le Petite FROCKS

I WON'T BE BUT A MINUTE LONGER, MICKEY!

4-21

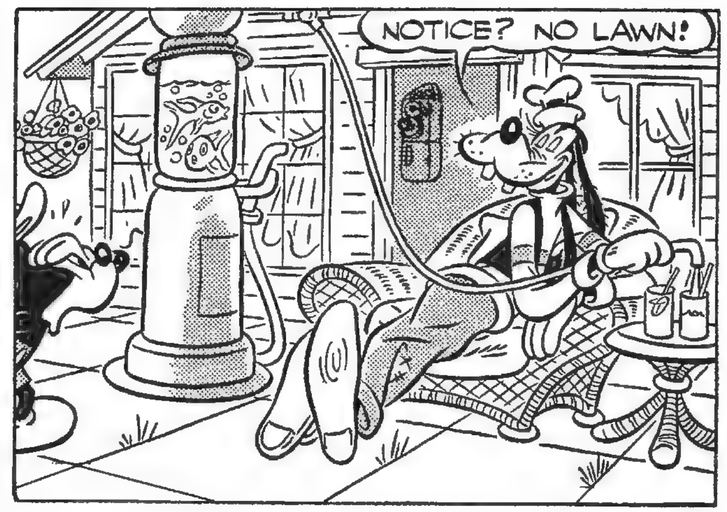


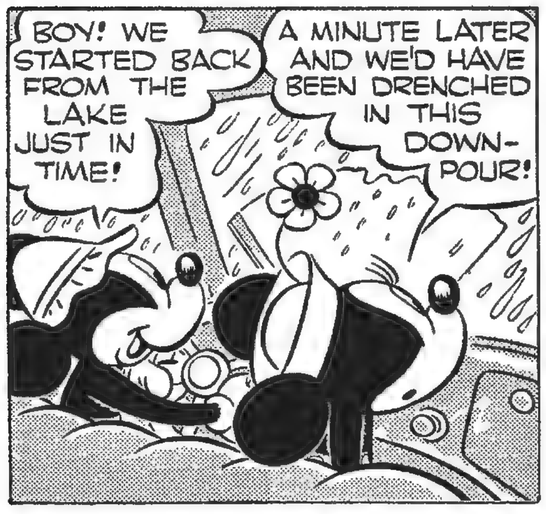

WELL, I'M MOVIN' OUTA MUH HOUSE, MICKEY! I COULDN'T STAND CUTTIN' THET BIG LAWN EVERY WEEK!
WHY, THAT'S SILLY! HOUSES ARE SCARCE, AND YOU'D STILL HAVE A LAWN TO CUT!
PZ00

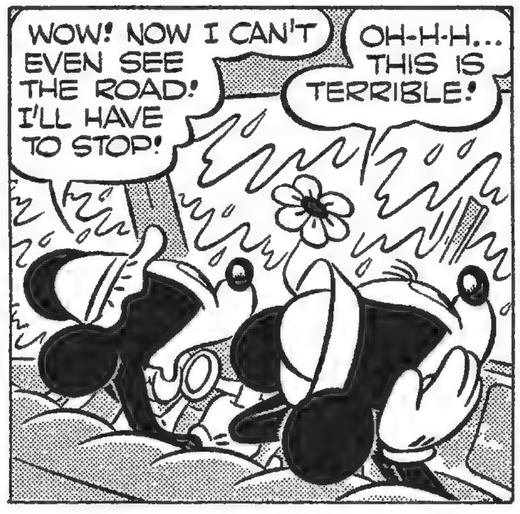
WELL, I'M GONNA FIND ONE WITHOUT, YOU WAIT AN' SEE!
WELL... GOOD LUCK, GOOFY! LET ME KNOW YOUR NEW ADDRESS!

LATER..
WHAT?? YOU'VE FOUND A PLACE ALREADY! SURE... I'LL BE RIGHT OVER!

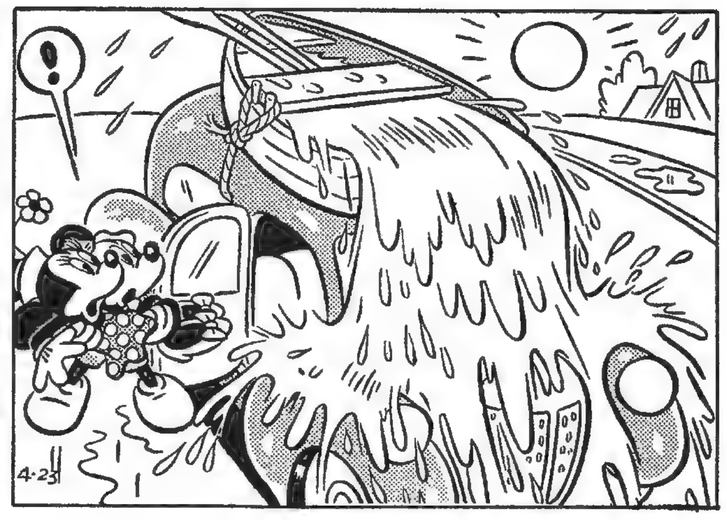
GEE! PRETTY GOOD ADDRESS HE'S GOT TOO!
4-22


NOTICE? NO LAWN!

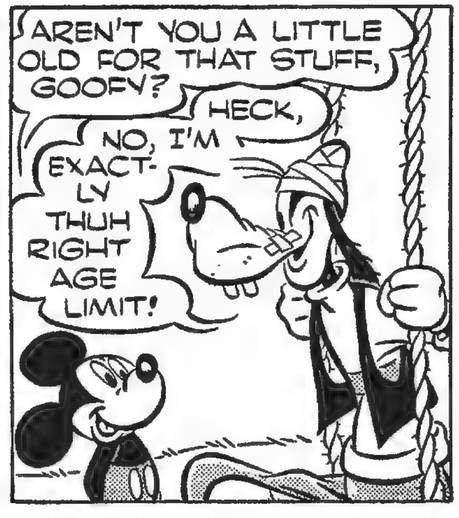

BOY! WE STARTED BACK FROM THE LAKE JUST IN TIME!
A MINUTE LATER AND WE'D HAVE BEEN DRENCHED IN THIS DOWN-POUR!


WOW! NOW I CAN'T EVEN SEE THE ROAD! I'LL HAVE TO STOP!
OH-H-H... THIS IS TERRIBLE!

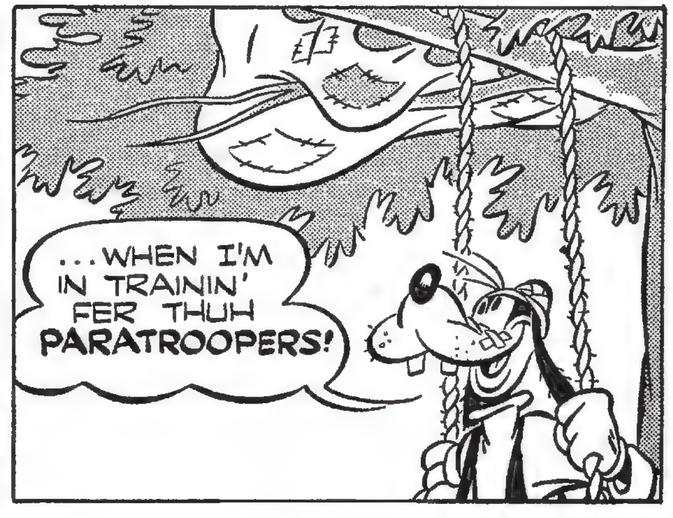
HEAVENS! THERE MUST BE A FLOOD!
WE'LL HAVE TO GET OUT, MINNIE! I'LL CARRY YOU TO SAFETY!


!
4-23

WELL, FOR GOSH SAKES!
4-24


AREN'T YOU A LITTLE OLD FOR THAT STUFF, GOOFY?
HECK, NO, I'M EXACT-LY THUH RIGHT AGE LIMIT!

WELL, I NOTICE YOU'RE NOT OLD ENOUGH TO KEEP FROM GETTING HURT IN THAT THING!
OH, I GOT TO EXPECT A FEW CUTS AN' BRUISES..


...WHEN I'M IN TRAININ' FER THUH PARATROOPERS!

I'M UPSET, MICKEY... MY HENS HARDLY LAY ANY EGGS AT ALL ANYMORE!

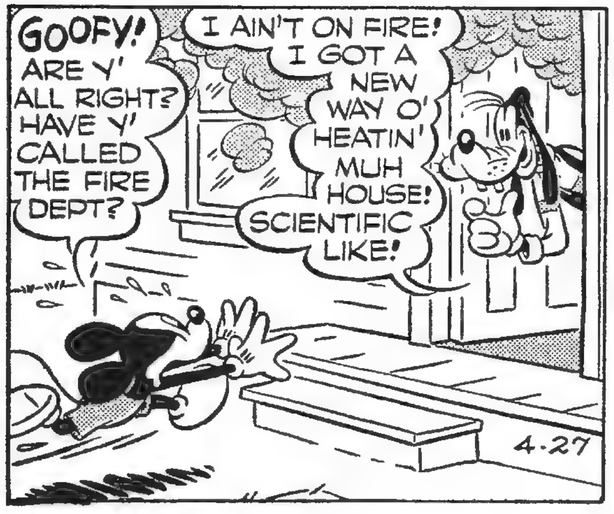
IT ISN'T PATRIOTIC AND I WORRY AND CAN'T SLEEP!
4-26

I THINK I CAN FIX THAT! LET'S GO SEE IF WE CAN FIND SOME SCRAP ELECTRIC WIRE!

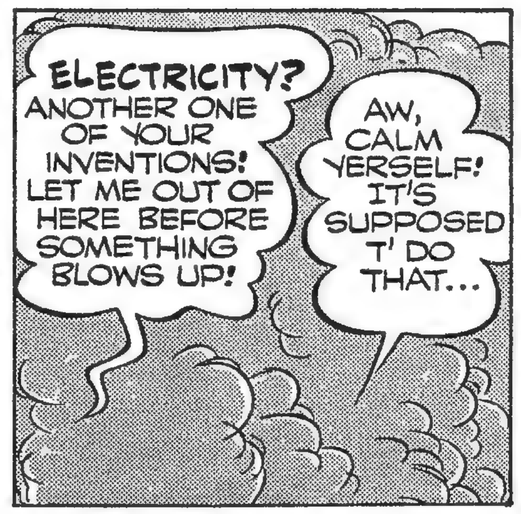
NOW, SEE, YOU TURN THIS LIGHT..
...ON AT SUNDOWN!
WHY DO THEY NEED LIGHT?

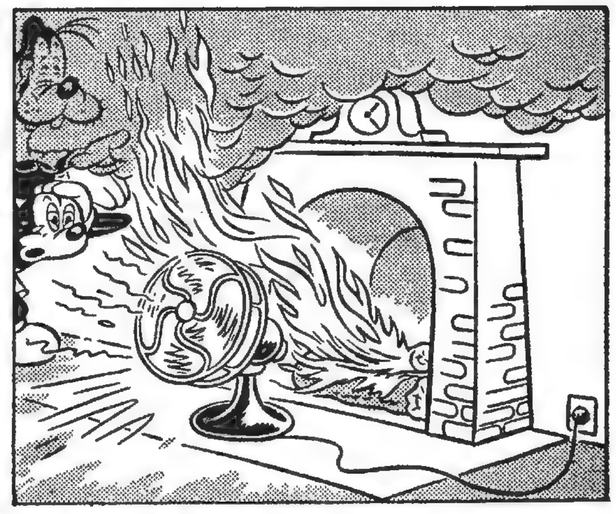
UNTIL THE LONG SUMMER EVENINGS COME, THIS LIGHT WILL KEEP THEM UP LAYING EGGS LONGER!
OH, THAT'S A WONDERFUL IDEA, I MUSTN'T FORGET TO TURN IT ON TONIGHT!

2 A.M.

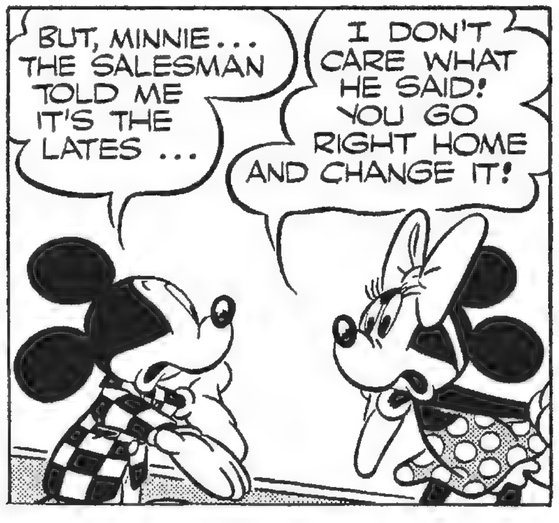

GOOFY! ARE Y' ALL RIGHT? HAVE Y' CALLED THE FIRE DEPT?
I AIN'T ON FIRE! I GOT A NEW WAY O' HEATIN' MUH HOUSE! SCIENTIFIC LIKE!
4-27

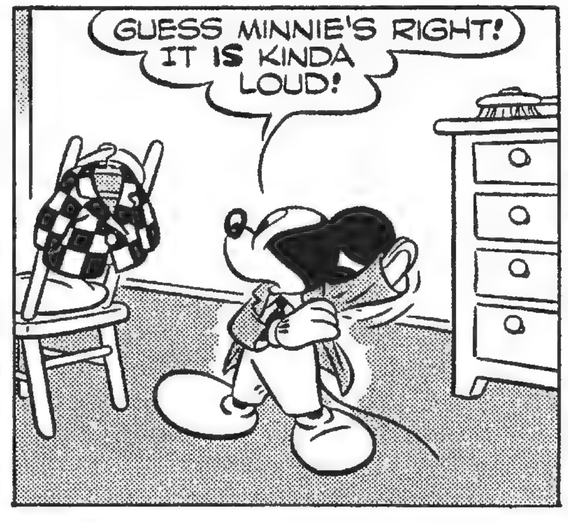
COFF! COFF! GOSH, THE SMOKE IS THICK! SOMETHING MUST BE WRONG! I'LL GET A PAIL OF WATER!
WAIT! I'LL TURN THUH HEAT OFF SOON'S I FIND THUH 'LECTRIC SWITCH!


ELECTRICITY? ANOTHER ONE OF YOUR INVENTIONS! LET ME OUT OF HERE BEFORE SOMETHING BLOWS UP!
AW, CALM YERSELF! IT'S SUPPOSED T' DO THAT...

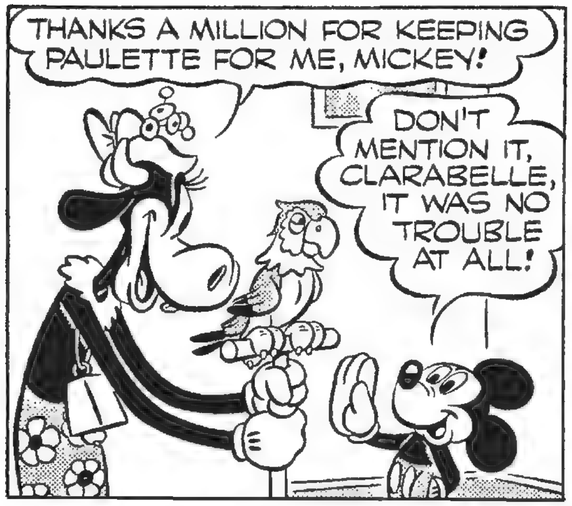


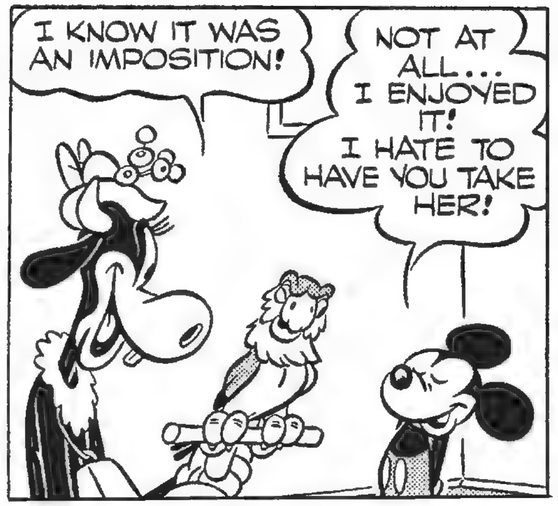
LIKE MY NEW SPORT COAT? I BOUGHT IT ESPECIALLY FOR THE PARTY!
SPORT COAT? IT'S A MONSTROSITY! I WON'T BUDGE FROM THIS HOUSE IF YOU WEAR IT!


BUT, MINNIE... THE SALESMAN TOLD ME IT'S THE LATES ...
I DON'T CARE WHAT HE SAID! YOU GO RIGHT HOME AND CHANGE IT!

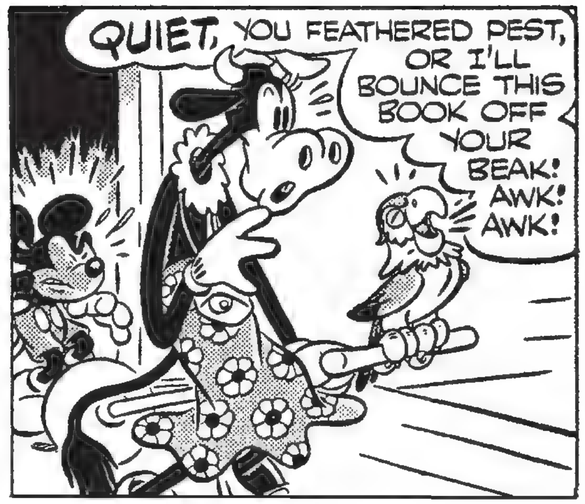

GUESS MINNIE'S RIGHT! IT IS KINDA LOUD!

MINNIE MOUSE
4-28

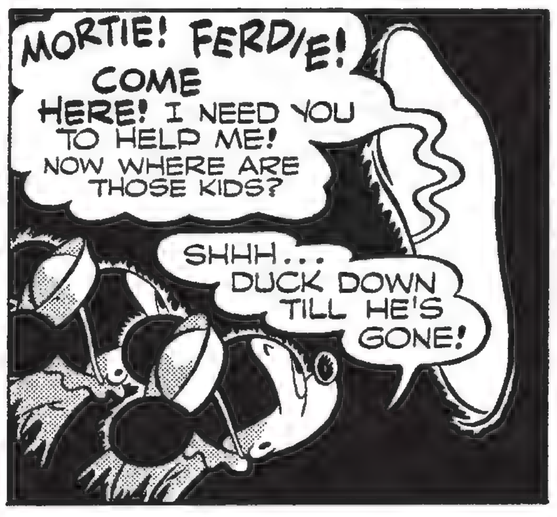

THANKS A MILLION FOR KEEPING PAULETTE FOR ME, MICKEY!
DON'T MENTION IT, CLARABELLE, IT WAS NO TROUBLE AT ALL!

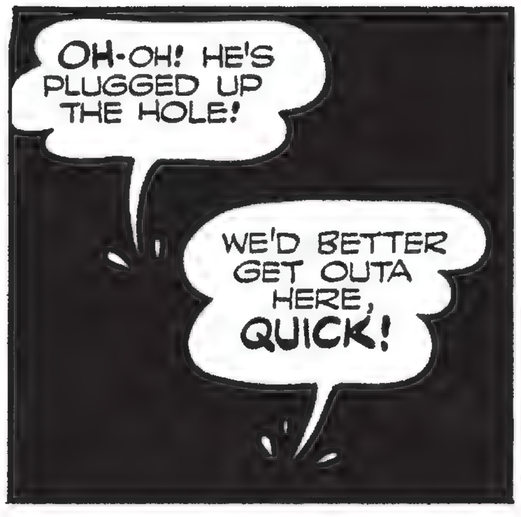

I KNOW IT WAS AN IMPOSITION!
NOT AT ALL... I ENJOYED IT! I HATE TO HAVE YOU TAKE HER!

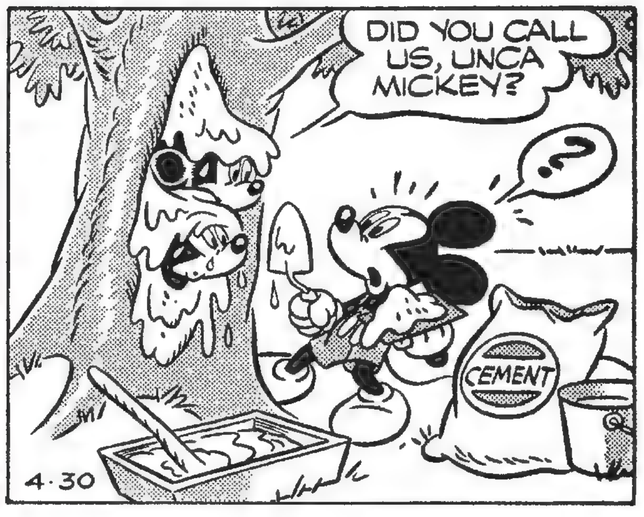
AS A MATTER OF FACT, I'VE ALWAYS WANTED TO RAISE PARROTS, AS A HOBBY!
WELL, I CERTAINLY APPRECIATE...
4-29


QUIET, YOU FEATHERED PEST, OR I'LL BOUNCE THIS BOOK OFF YOUR BEAK! AWK! AWK!

HE'LL NEVER FIND US HERE!


MORTIE! FERDIE! COME HERE! I NEED YOU TO HELP ME! NOW WHERE ARE THOSE KIDS?
SHHH... DUCK DOWN TILL HE'S GONE!


OH-OH! HE'S PLUGGED UP THE HOLE!
WE'D BETTER GET OUTA HERE, QUICK!


DID YOU CALL US, UNCA MICKEY?
?
CEMENT
4-30

WE'D LIKE TO HAVE ANOTHER AIR-RAID WARDEN, GOOFY, BUT THERE ISN'T ENOUGH EQUIPMENT RIGHT NOW!
AW, SHUCKS, I DON'T NEED NO HELMET!

REGULATIONS SAY YOU HAVE TO HAVE ONE, GOOFY!
WELL... I'LL FIGGER OUT SOMETHIN'!
5-1
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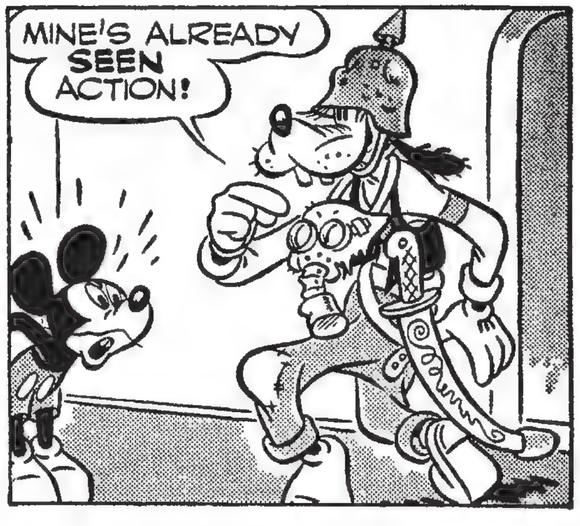
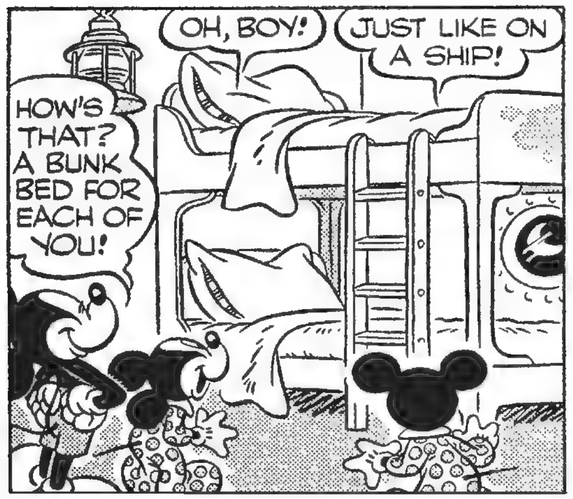
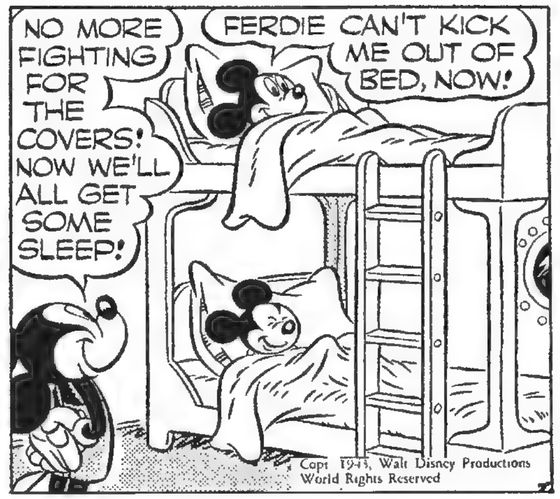
WISH I COULD GET GOOFY IN...
HELLO!
HEY, MICKEY! I GOT A HELMET AN' A GAS-MASK N' EVER'THING FRUM MUH NEIGHBOR!
SWELL, GOOFY! COME ON OVER AN I'LL GET YOU SIGNED UP!

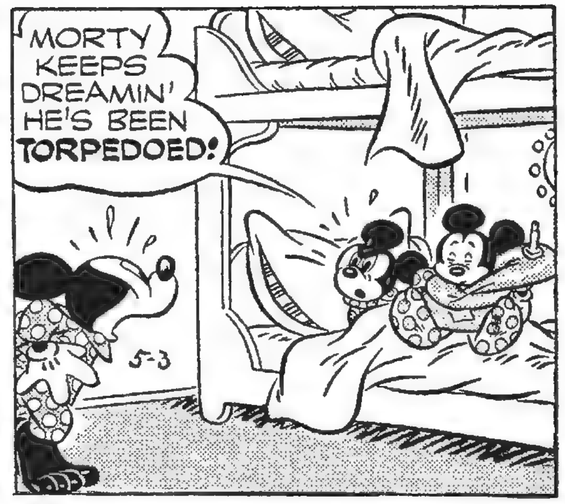

MINE'S ALREADY SEEN ACTION!

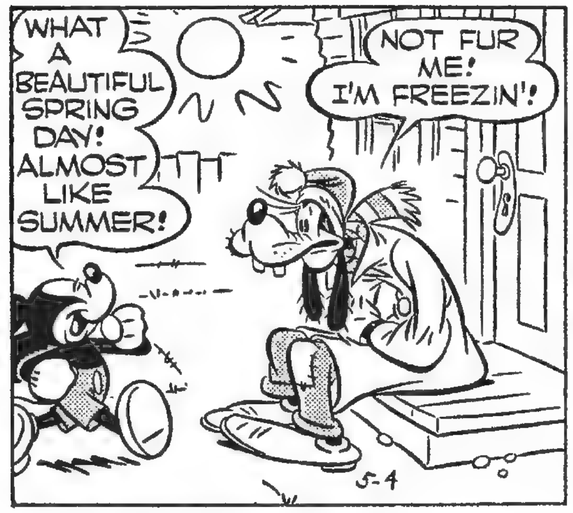

OH, BOY!
JUST LIKE ON A SHIP!
HOW'S THAT? A BUNK BED FOR EACH OF YOU!

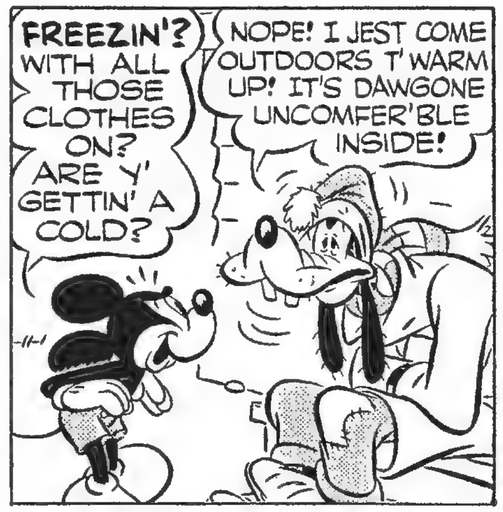

NO MORE FIGHTING FOR THE COVERS! NOW WE'LL ALL GET SOME SLEEP!
FERDIE CAN'T KICK ME OUT OF BED, NOW!
Copr 1943, Walt Disney Productions World Rights Reserved

SEPARATING.. THOSE TWO... IS THE BEST IDEA.. I EVER... Z-ZZZ-Z-Z

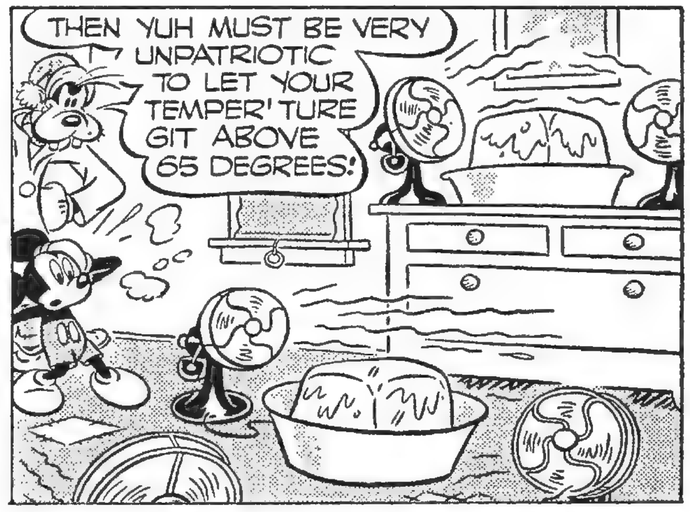
UNCA MICKEY!
GOOD GOSH, WHAT NOW?


MORTY KEEPS DREAMIN' HE'S BEEN TORPEDOED!
5-3


WHAT A BEAUTIFUL SPRING DAY! ALMOST LIKE SUMMER!
NOT FUR ME! I'M FREEZIN'!
5-4


FREEZIN'? WITH ALL THOSE CLOTHES ON? ARE Y' GETTIN' A COLD?
NOPE! I JEST COME OUTDOORS T' WARM UP! IT'S DAWGONE UNCOMFER'BLE INSIDE!

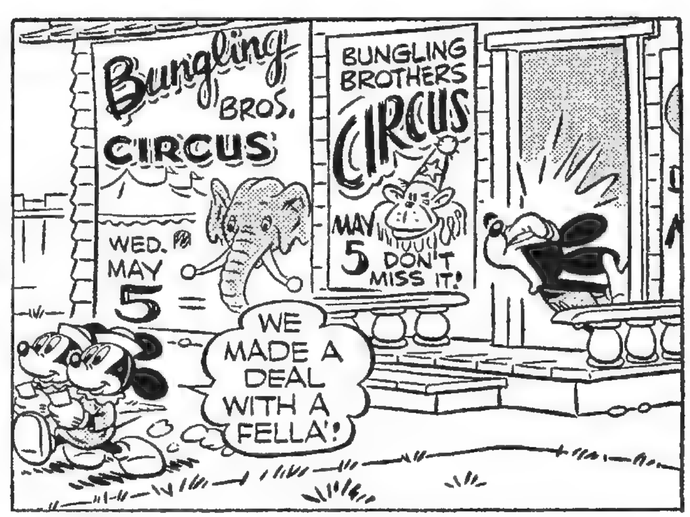
AIN'T YOUR HOUSE COLD INSIDE?
HECK, NO! I'VE GOT ALL MY DOORS AN' WINDOWS OPEN!

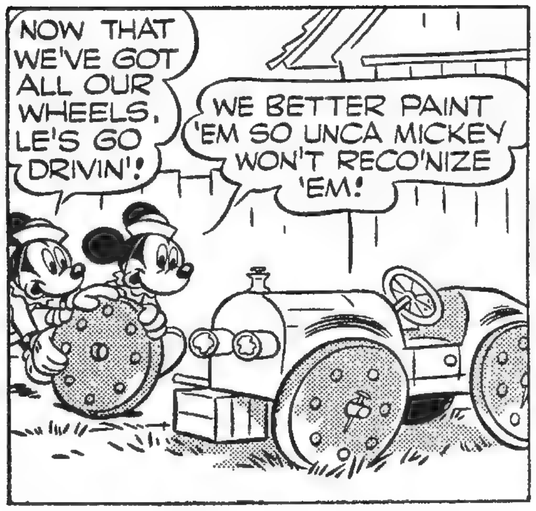

THEN YUH MUST BE VERY UNPATRIOTIC TO LET YOUR TEMPER'TURE GIT ABOVE 65 DEGREES!

CAN WE HAVE A DOLLAR FOR THE CIRCUS, UNCA MICKEY?
LOOK, FELLOWS, I USED TO WATER THE ELEPHANTS TO GET IN! WHY CAN'T YOU?

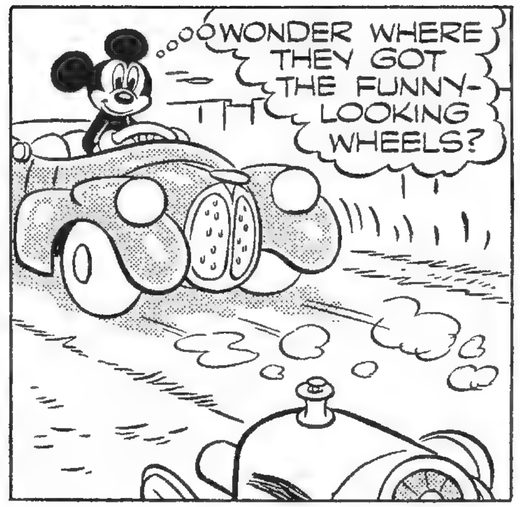
IF YOU DID IT!
SO CAN WE!
THAT'S THE SPIRIT, BOYS!
5-5

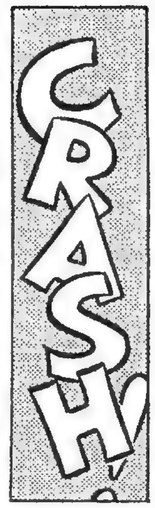
WE GOT OUR TICKETS, UNCA MICKEY! WE'LL SEE YA LATER!
FINE... SA-AY.. YOU COULDN'T HAVE WATERED ELEPHANTS IN TEN MINUTES!

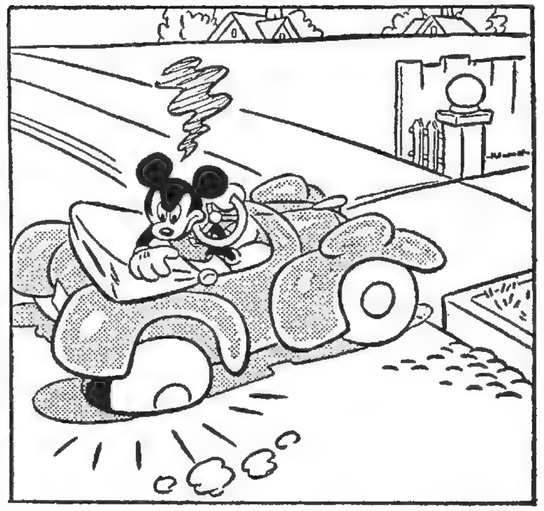

Bungling BROS. CIRCUS
WED. MAY 5
BUNGLING BROTHERS CIRCUS
MAY 5 DON'T MISS IT!
WE MADE A DEAL WITH A FELLA'!

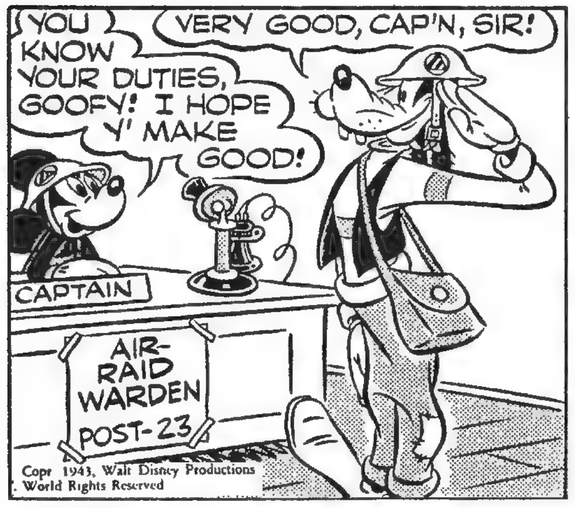

NOW THAT WE'VE GOT ALL OUR WHEELS, LE'S GO DRIVIN'!
WE BETTER PAINT 'EM SO UNCA MICKEY WON'T RECO'NIZE 'EM!

LIKE OUR RACER, UNCA MICKEY?
SWELL JOB, BOYS!
5-6


WONDER WHERE THEY GOT THE FUNNY-LOOKING WHEELS?


CRASH!




YOU KNOW YOUR DUTIES, GOOFY! I HOPE Y' MAKE GOOD!
VERY GOOD, CAP'N, SIR!
CAPTAIN
AIR-RAID WARDEN POST-23
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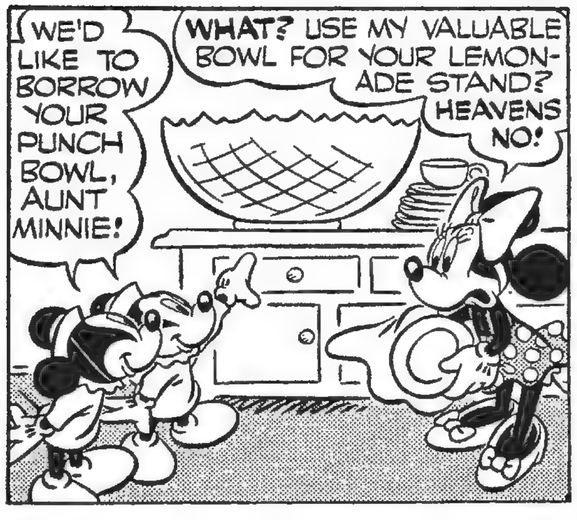
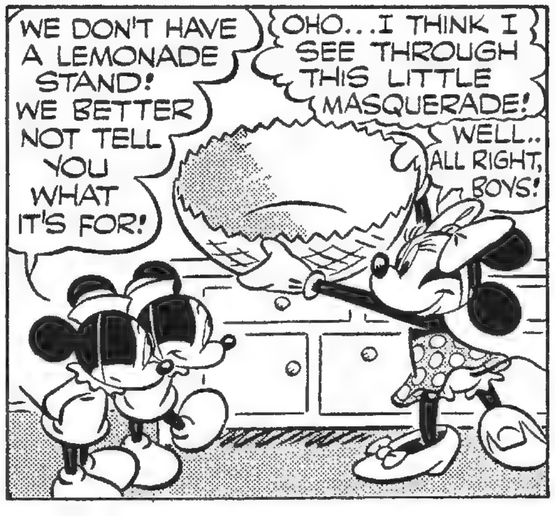
OL' GOOFY'S CERTAINLY EXCITED ABOUT BEING APPOINTED A WARDEN!
5-7

POST 23...! YES, GOOFY..? HE WON'T, EH? YOU TELL HIM HE'S SUBJECT TO A HEAVY FINE!

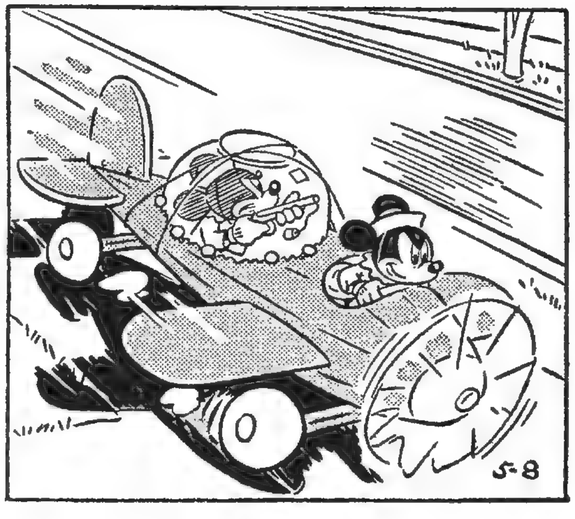
HE SAYS IT'S SILLY TO HAVE TO TURN OFF HIS PORCH LIGHT!
OH, IS THAT SO! BETTER LET ME HANDLE THIS, GOOFY! LET ME SPEAK TO HIM!

HELLO... YES... SURE, IF YOU THINK IT'LL HELP ANY... G'BYE!


WE'D LIKE TO BORROW YOUR PUNCH BOWL, AUNT MINNIE!
WHAT? USE MY VALUABLE BOWL FOR YOUR LEMONADE STAND?
HEAVENS NO!


WE DON'T HAVE A LEMONADE STAND! WE BETTER NOT TELL YOU WHAT IT'S FOR!
OHO...I THINK I SEE THROUGH THIS LITTLE MASQUERADE!
WELL.. ALL RIGHT, BOYS!

THANK YOU, AUNTIE MINNIE!
HOW SWEET OF MICKEY TO BE GIVING ME A SURPRISE PARTY! I'D BETTER RUSH RIGHT DOWN AND BUY A NEW DRESS!

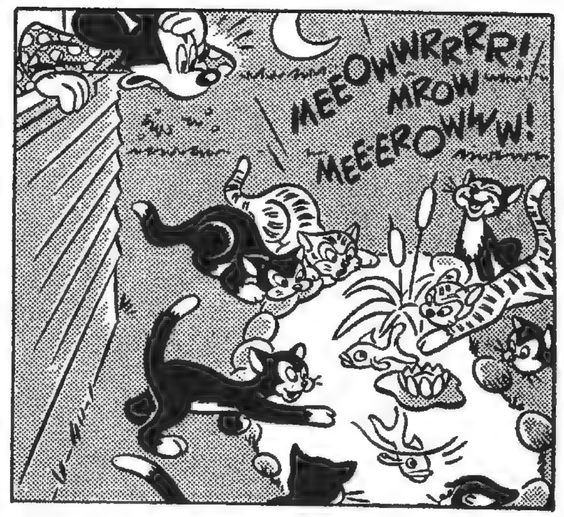

5-8

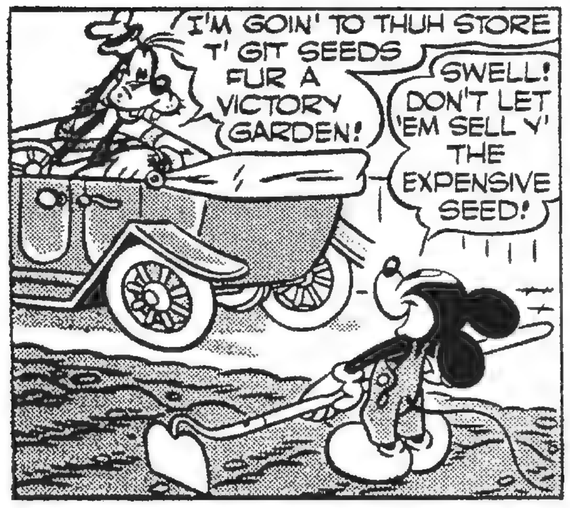
MRS. CLARK IS MOVING
OH, I'M SORRY, BOYS... WE JUST CAN'T GET MEAT TO FEED THE KITTENS!
SHE GAVE US HER PETS!

I SUPPOSE YOU CAN KEEP THE GOLDFISH! WE CAN FEED THEM!
AND THEY DON'T MAKE ANY NOISE!
5-10

YOU TAKE THE KITTENS BACK, MORTY! I'LL PUT THE FISH IN THE POND!

SURE, WE TOOK THE KITTENS BACK, UNCA MICKEY!


MEEOWWRRRR!
MROW
MEEEROWWW!


I'M GOIN' TO THUH STORE T' GIT SEEDS FUR A VICTORY GARDEN!
SWELL! DON'T LET 'EM SELL Y' THE EXPENSIVE SEED!

I SHORE WON'T! I'M GONNA MAKE THIS GARDEN PAY FUR ITSELF!
I BOUGHT THE CHEAP SEEDS, AND NOW I CAN EAT ALL SUMMER FOR PRACTICALLY NOTHING!
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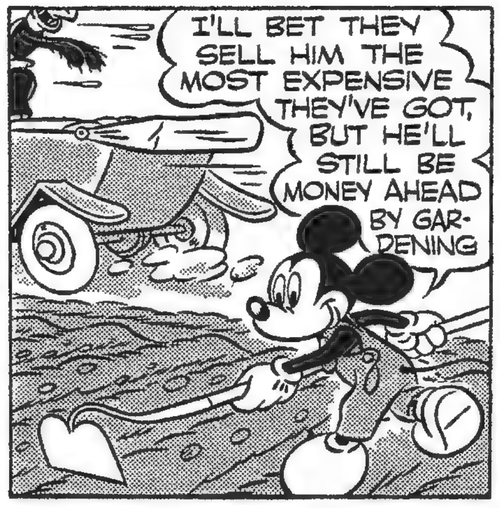
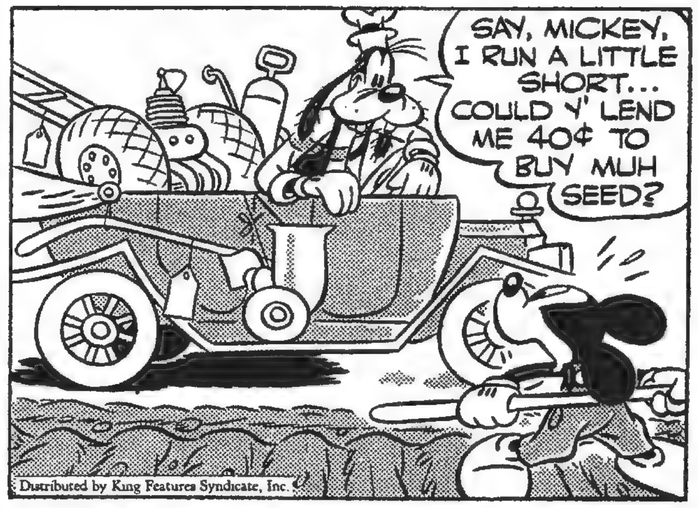
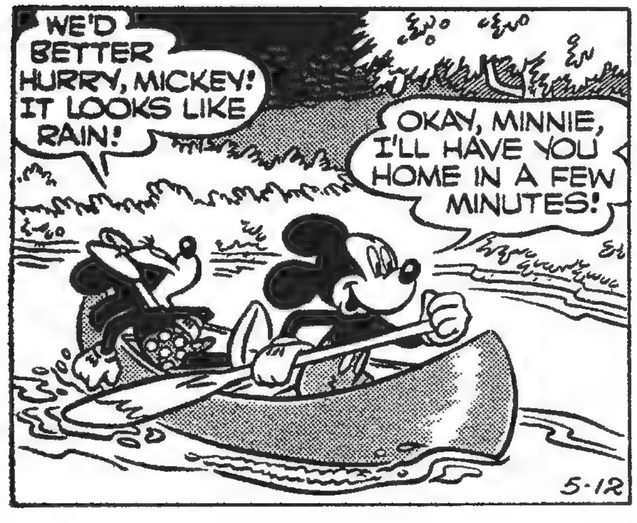
5-11

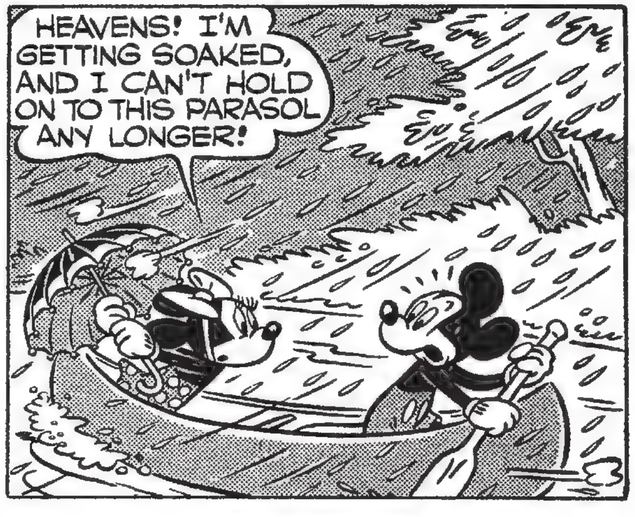

I'LL BET THEY SELL HIM THE MOST EXPENSIVE THEY'VE GOT, BUT HE'LL STILL BE MONEY AHEAD BY GARDENING

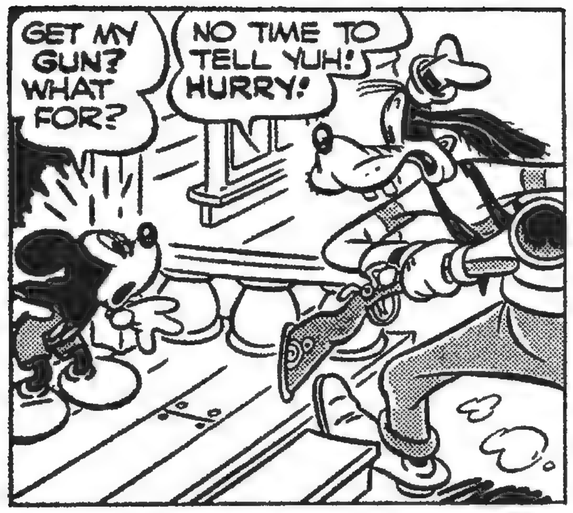

SAY, MICKEY, I RUN A LITTLE SHORT... COULD Y' LEND ME 40¢ TO BUY MUH SEED?
Distributed by King Features Syndicate, Inc.

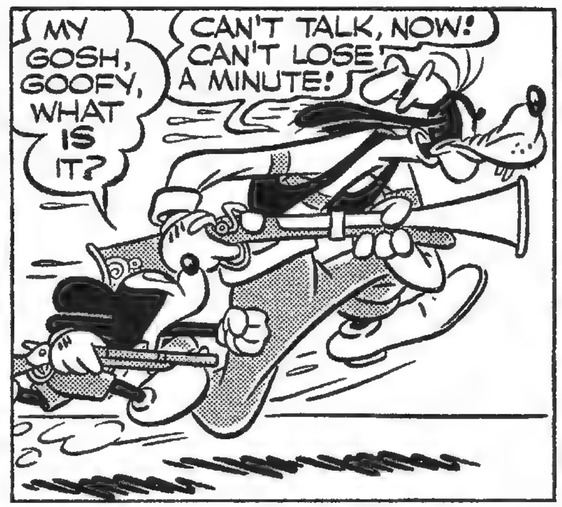

WE'D BETTER HURRY, MICKEY! IT LOOKS LIKE RAIN!
OKAY, MINNIE, I'LL HAVE YOU HOME IN A FEW MINUTES!
5-12

OH, DEAR! IT'S STARTING TO RAIN... I'LL RUIN MY NEW FROCK!
I'M HURRYING, MINNIE!
GOSH! WE'RE MOVIN' BACKWARDS..

MICKEY, WE'RE BACK WHERE WE STARTED! WHAT'S THE MATTER?
GOSH, I DON'T KNOW! I'M PADDLING AS FAST AS I CAN, MINNIE!


HEAVENS! I'M GETTING SOAKED, AND I CAN'T HOLD ON TO THIS PARASOL ANY LONGER!

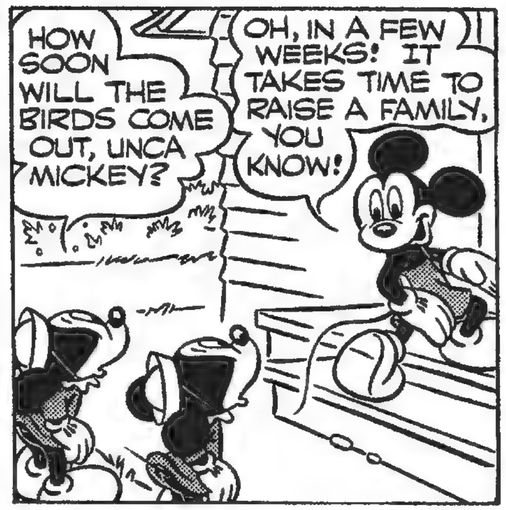

GET MY GUN? WHAT FOR?
NO TIME TO TELL YUH! HURRY!

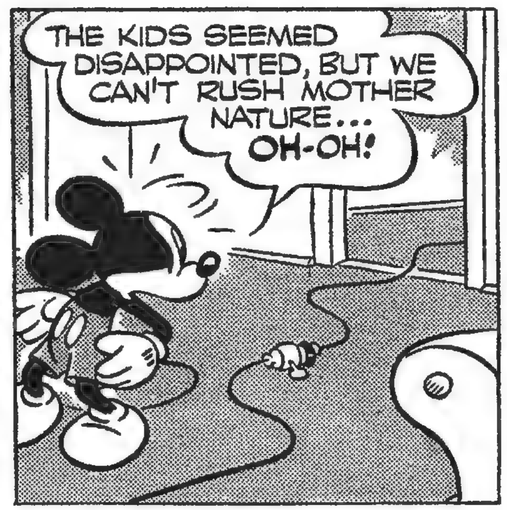

MY GOSH, GOOFY, WHAT IS IT?
CAN'T TALK, NOW! CAN'T LOSE A MINUTE!

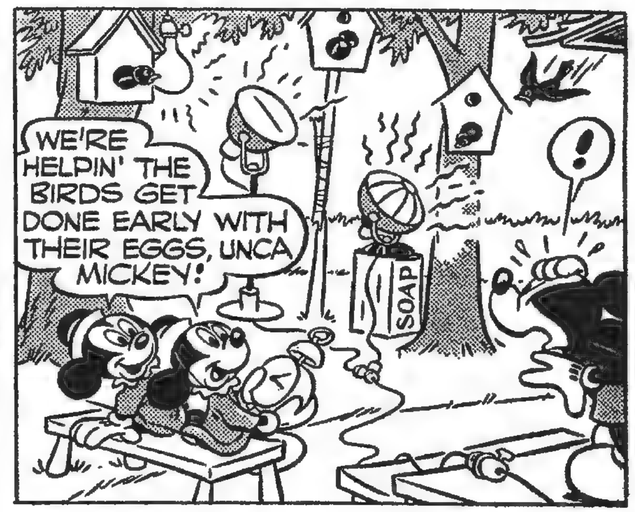
HERE, TAKE A LOOK! KEERFUL, NOW!
?
MAIL

SUMTHIN' MIGHTY FISHY GOIN' ON IN THERE!
MAIL
PRICES CUT TO THE BONE
NEW SUIT A STEAL AT $20.00
LANDLORD KILLED OUR LEASE
PRICES SLASHED
TIE PRICES CUT!
SHIRT PRICES CUT!
5-13
WALT DISNEY

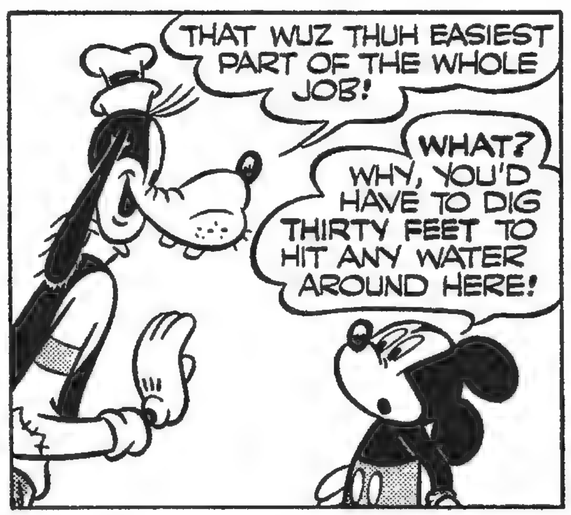
WE BUILT ALL THESE BIRD-HOUSES, AN' NOW WE NEVER SEE ANY BIRDS!
YOU WON'T SEE ANY FOR A WHILE, BOYS.. THEY'LL BE BUSY KEEPING THEIR EGGS WARM!
5-14


HOW SOON WILL THE BIRDS COME OUT, UNCA MICKEY?
OH, IN A FEW WEEKS! IT TAKES TIME TO RAISE A FAMILY, YOU KNOW!


THE KIDS SEEMED DISAPPOINTED, BUT WE CAN'T RUSH MOTHER NATURE... OH-OH!


WE'RE HELPIN' THE BIRDS GET DONE EARLY WITH THEIR EGGS, UNCA MICKEY!
SOAP
!

NO MORE WATER BILLS FER ME.. I JUST DUG MUH OWN WELL!
AW, YOU'RE KIDDIN', GOOFY! YOUR GROUND IS ALL BED ROCK.. YOU COULDN'T DIG MORE THAN TWO FEET DOWN!
MICKEY MOUSE
WATER


THAT WUZ THUH EASIEST PART OF THE WHOLE JOB!
WHAT? WHY, YOU'D HAVE TO DIG THIRTY FEET TO HIT ANY WATER AROUND HERE!

MY WELL IS FORTY FEET DEEP!
FORTY FEET, HUH? I'LL HAVE TO SEE YOUR WELL TO BELIEVE IT!
5-15

FORTY FEET, SIX INCHES, TO BE EXACT!
?
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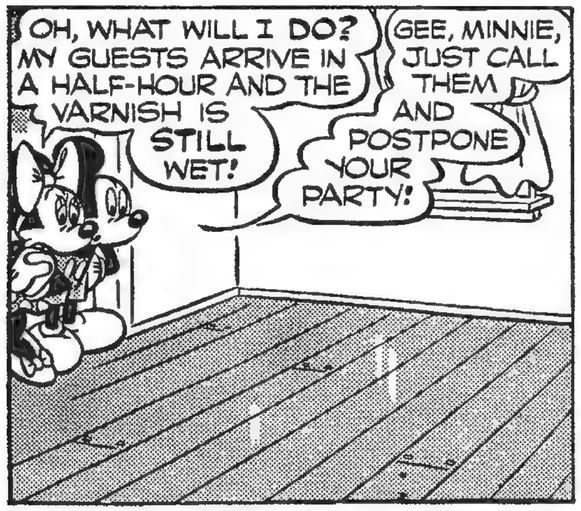
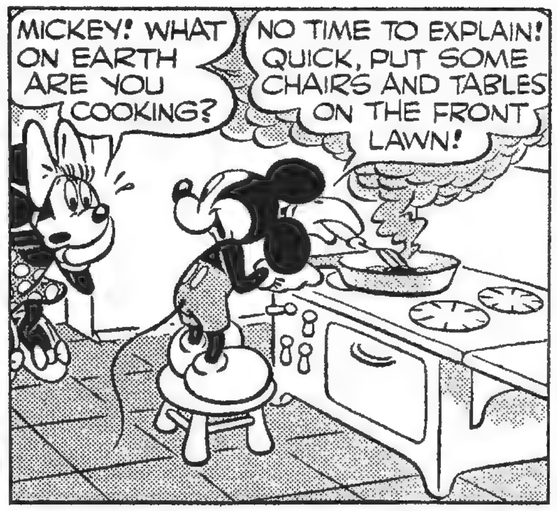
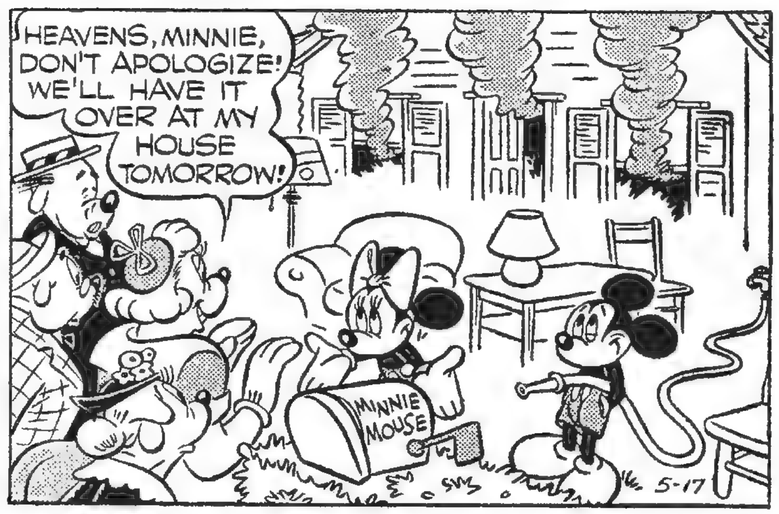

OH, WHAT WILL I DO? MY GUESTS ARRIVE IN A HALF-HOUR AND THE VARNISH IS STILL WET!
GEE, MINNIE, JUST CALL THEM AND POSTPONE YOUR PARTY!

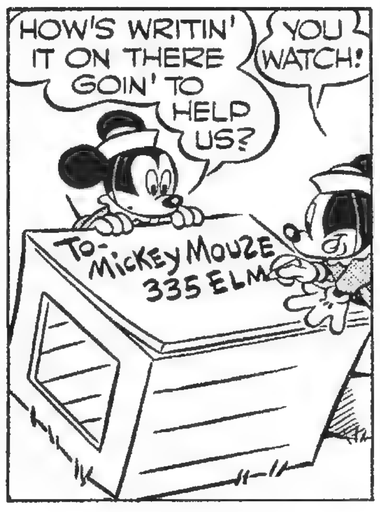
IT'S TOO LATE! THEY'RE ON THEIR WAY HERE NOW! THIS IS TERRIBLE!
GOSH...WE'LL HAVE TO DO SOMETHING FAST! HMMMM... I THINK...

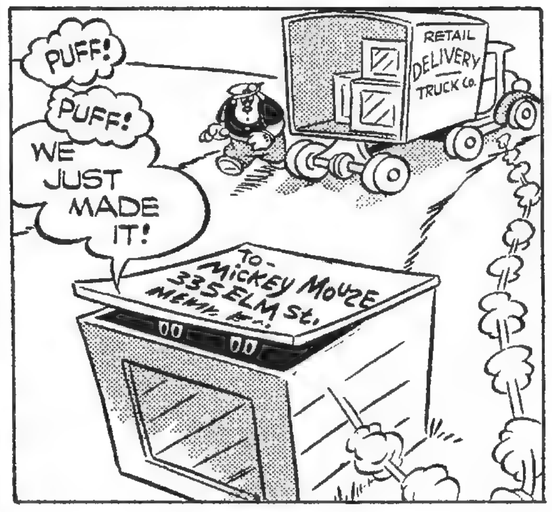

MICKEY! WHAT ON EARTH ARE YOU COOKING?
NO TIME TO EXPLAIN! QUICK, PUT SOME CHAIRS AND TABLES ON THE FRONT LAWN!

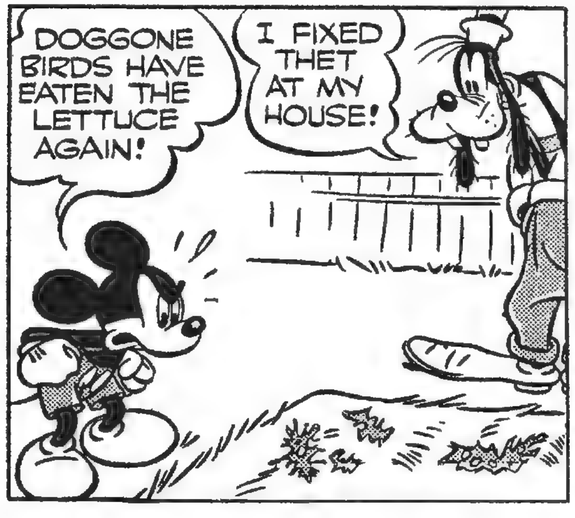

HEAVENS, MINNIE, DON'T APOLOGIZE! WE'LL HAVE IT OVER AT MY HOUSE TOMORROW!
MINNIE MOUSE
5-17

GEE, FERDIE, I WISHT WE HADN'T RUN AWAY FROM HOME!
YEH, I WISHT WE KNEW THE WAY BACK!
5-18

WE HAVE OUR ADDRESS, BUT THAT STILL DOESN'T TELL US HOW TO GET HOME!
SAY... I GOT AN IDEA!

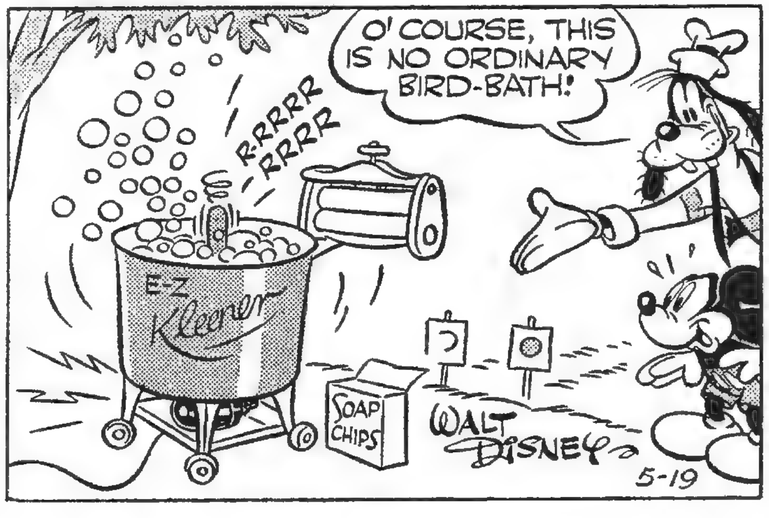

HOW'S WRITIN' IT ON THERE GOIN' TO HELP US?
YOU WATCH!
TO- MICKEY MOUSE 335 ELM

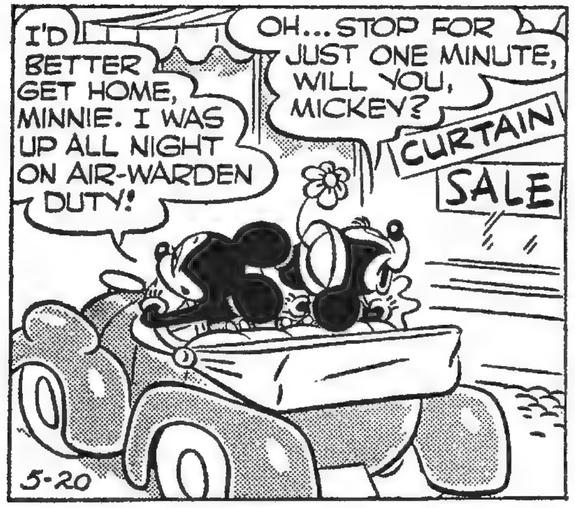

PUFF!
PUFF!
WE JUST MADE IT!
RETAIL DELIVERY TRUCK CO.
TO- MICKEY MOUSE 335 ELM ST.

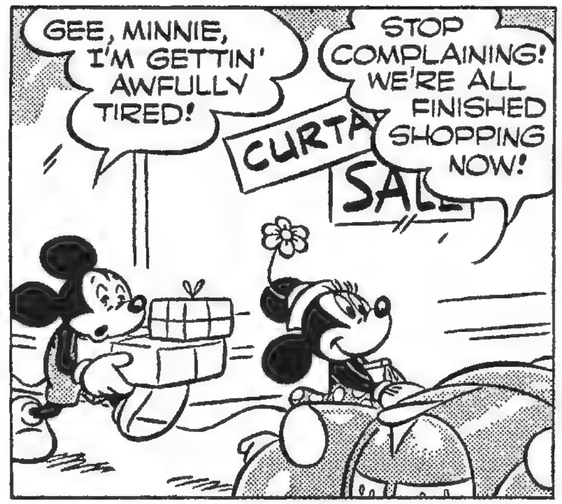

DOGGONE BIRDS HAVE EATEN THE LETTUCE AGAIN!
I FIXED THET AT MY HOUSE!

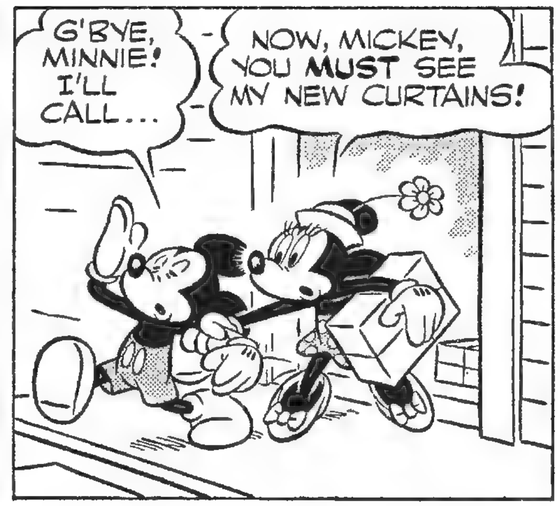
DO YOU SHOOT AT 'EM?
GAWRSH, NO! I'M SO DURN KIND TO 'EM THEY NEVER BOTHER NUTHIN'!

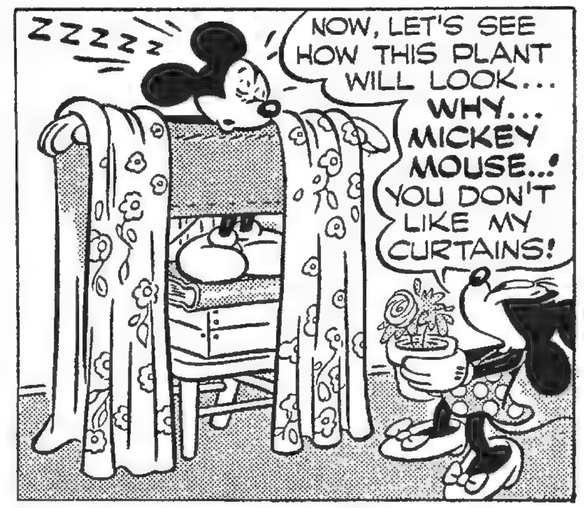
I FIXED 'EM A SWELL BIRD-BATH, AN' NOW THEY NEVER COME NEAR MUH GARDEN!
SEEMS LIKE THAT WOULD ATTRACT MORE BIRDS!

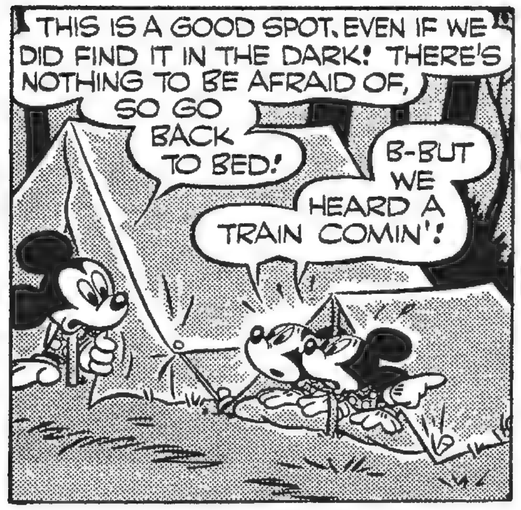

O' COURSE, THIS IS NO ORDINARY BIRD-BATH!
R-RRRR RRRR
E-Z Kleener
SOAP CHIPS
WALT DISNEY
5-19

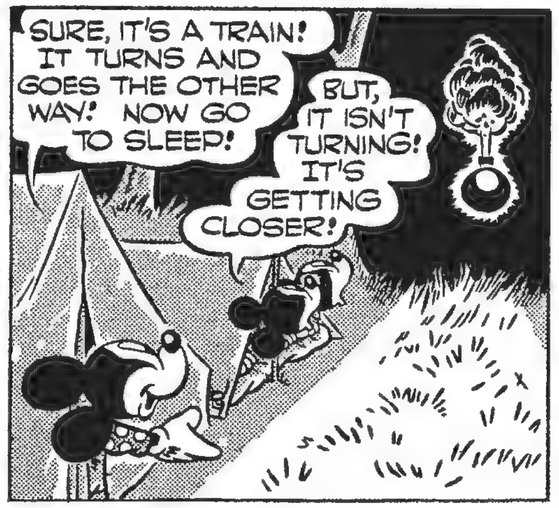

I'D BETTER GET HOME, MINNIE. I WAS UP ALL NIGHT ON AIR-WARDEN DUTY!
OH... STOP FOR JUST ONE MINUTE, WILL YOU, MICKEY?
CURTAIN SALE
5-20

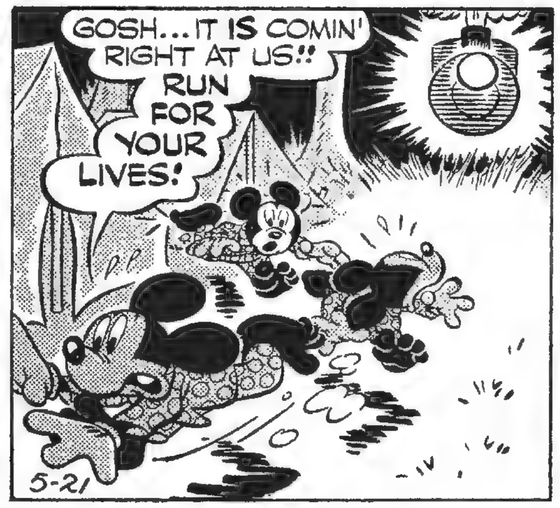

GEE, MINNIE, I'M GETTIN' AWFULLY TIRED!
STOP COMPLAINING! WE'RE ALL FINISHED SHOPPING NOW!
CURTAIN SALE


G'BYE, MINNIE! I'LL CALL...
NOW, MICKEY, YOU MUST SEE MY NEW CURTAINS!


ZZZZZ
NOW, LET'S SEE HOW THIS PLANT WILL LOOK... WHY... MICKEY MOUSE...! YOU DON'T LIKE MY CURTAINS!


THIS IS A GOOD SPOT. EVEN IF WE DID FIND IT IN THE DARK! THERE'S NOTHING TO BE AFRAID OF, SO GO BACK TO BED!
B-BUT WE HEARD A TRAIN COMIN'!

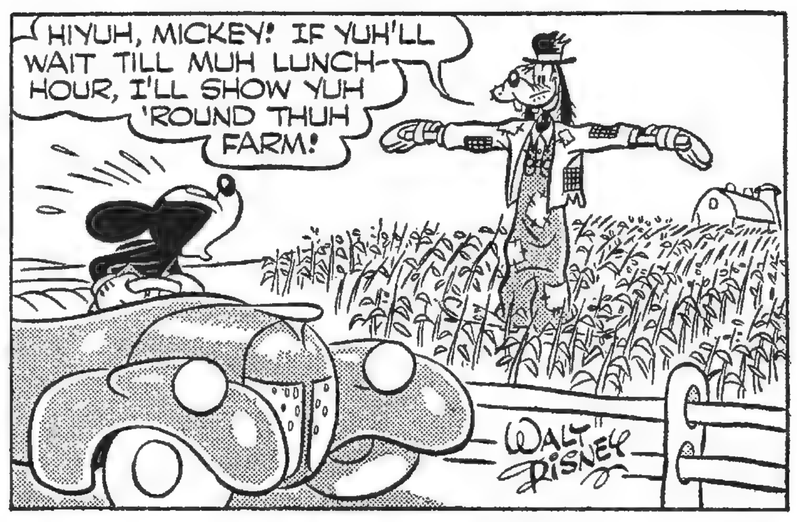

SURE, IT'S A TRAIN! IT TURNS AND GOES THE OTHER WAY! NOW GO TO SLEEP!
BUT, IT ISN'T TURNING! IT'S GETTING CLOSER!

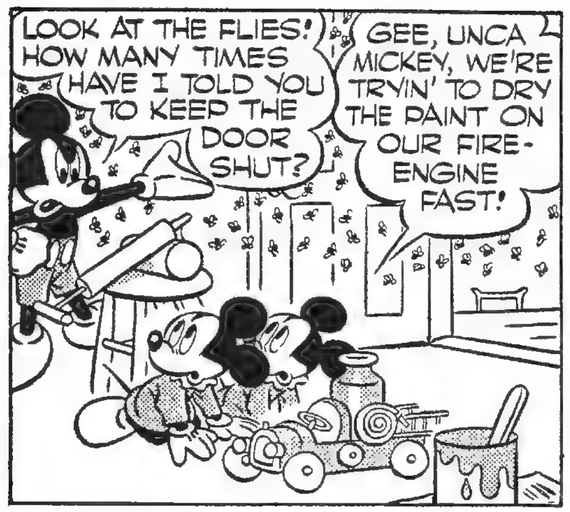

GOSH... IT IS COMIN' RIGHT AT US!! RUN FOR YOUR LIVES!
5-21

WELL, I'M DOIN' WAR WORK, TOO, NOW! HELPIN' MR. MILKWEED ON HIS FARM!
GOSH, SWELL, GOOFY! 'TENDIN' CROPS AN' LIVESTOCK AND STUFF, EH?
5-22

NO... IT'S A KIND OF A SENTRY JOB! UNIFORM AN' EVER'THING!

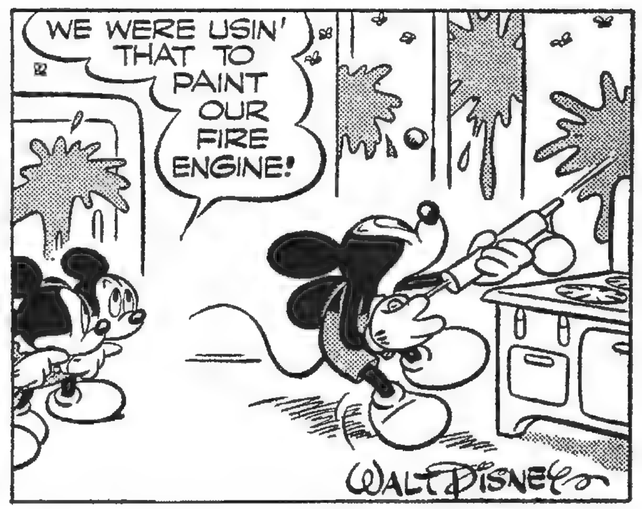
WELL, GOTTA BE GOIN'! SO LONG!
HMMM... A SENTRY ON A FARM? WHAT THE HECK IS THAT? THINK I'LL DRIVE OUT AND SEE!

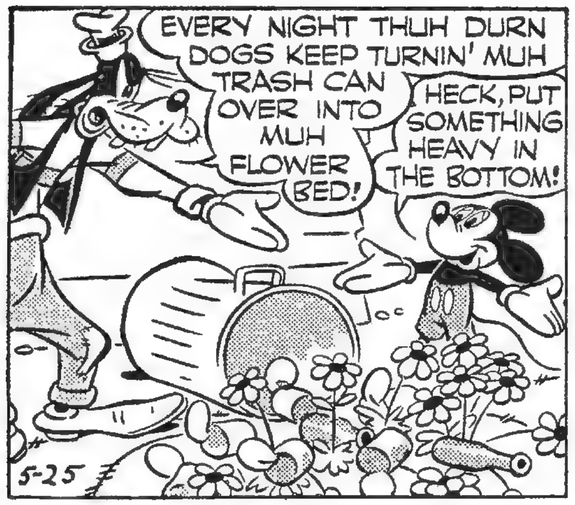

HIYUH, MICKEY! IF YUH'LL WAIT TILL MUH LUNCH-HOUR, I'LL SHOW YUH 'ROUND THUH FARM!
WALT DISNEY


LOOK AT THE FLIES! HOW MANY TIMES HAVE I TOLD YOU TO KEEP THE DOOR SHUT?
GEE, UNCA MICKEY, WE'RE TRYIN' TO DRY THE PAINT ON OUR FIRE-ENGINE FAST!

WELL, THE LEAST YOU COULD DO IS KILL 'EM!
WE WERE GOIN' TO, ONLY WE COULDN'T FIND THE FLY SWATTER!
5-24

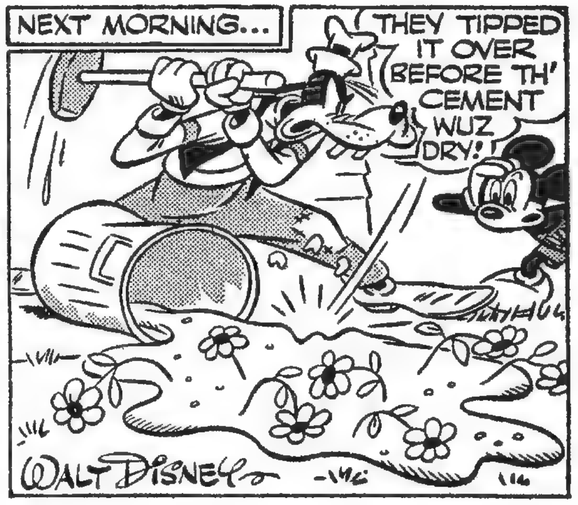
A FINE EXCUSE! HERE'S THE FLY SPRAYER RIGHT BEHIND YOU!
BUT, UNCA MICKEY

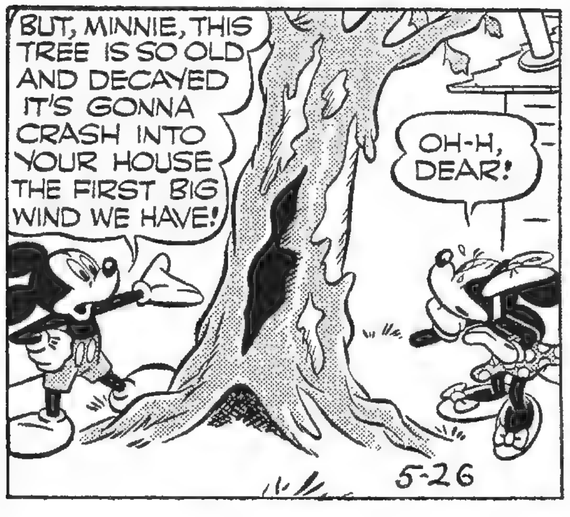

WE WERE USIN' THAT TO PAINT OUR FIRE ENGINE!
WALT DISNEY

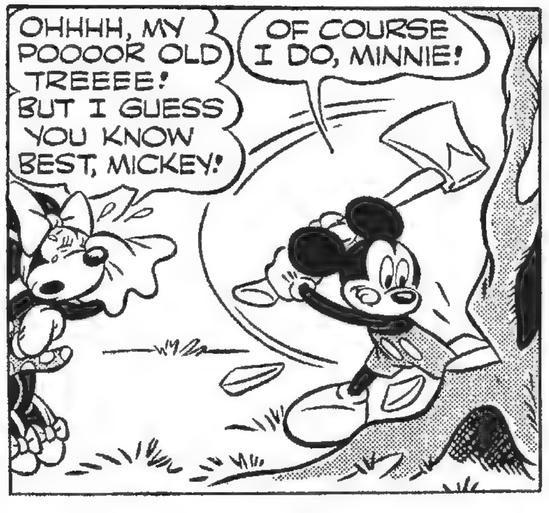

EVERY NIGHT THUH DURN DOGS KEEP TURNIN' MUH TRASH CAN OVER INTO MUH FLOWER BED!
HECK, PUT SOMETHING HEAVY IN THE BOTTOM!
5-25

NOT TOO MUCH NOW! LEAVE ROOM FOR THE RUBBISH!
CEMENT

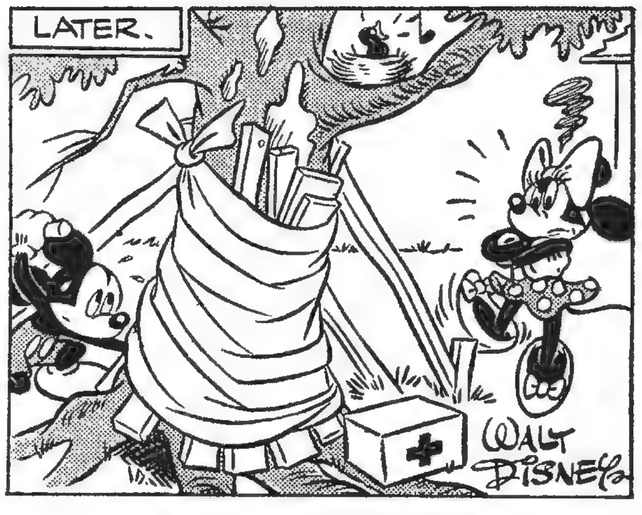
THAT SHOULD DO IT! LET ME KNOW HOW IT WORKS!

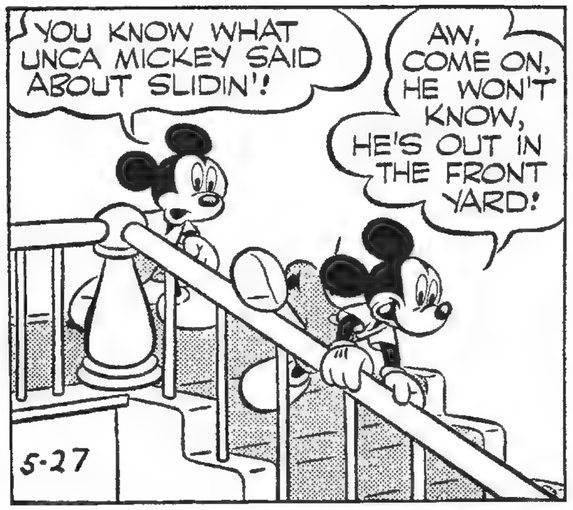

NEXT MORNING...
THEY TIPPED IT OVER BEFORE TH' CEMENT WUZ DRY!
WALT DISNEY


BUT, MINNIE, THIS TREE IS SO OLD AND DECAYED IT'S GONNA CRASH INTO YOUR HOUSE THE FIRST BIG WIND WE HAVE!
OH-H, DEAR!
5-26

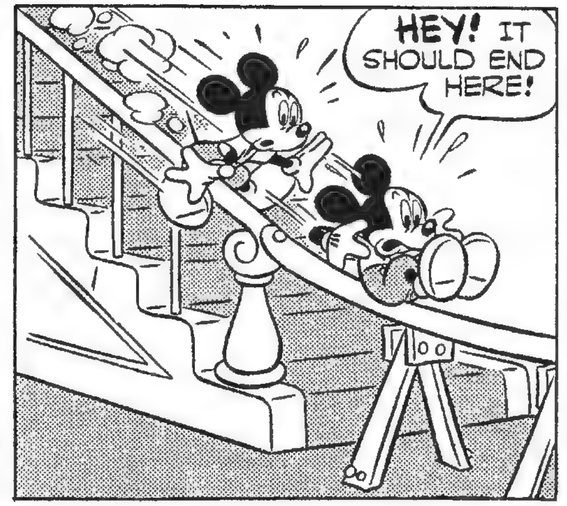

OHHHH, MY POOOOR OLD TREEEE! BUT I GUESS YOU KNOW BEST, MICKEY!
OF COURSE I DO, MINNIE!

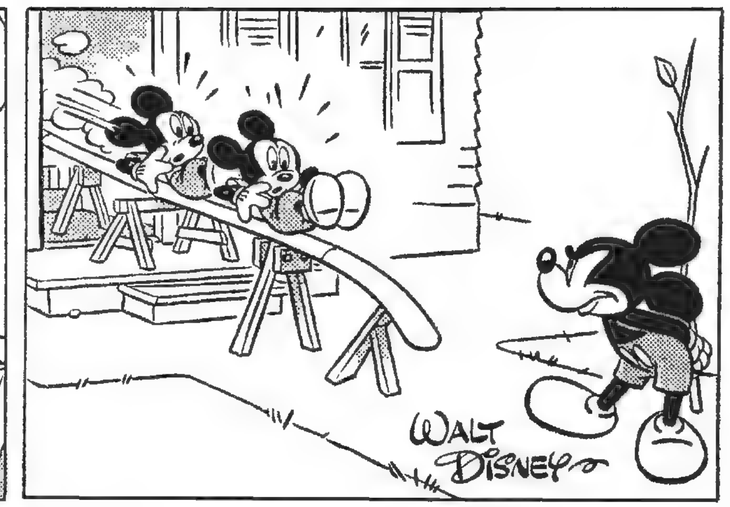
OHHHH!

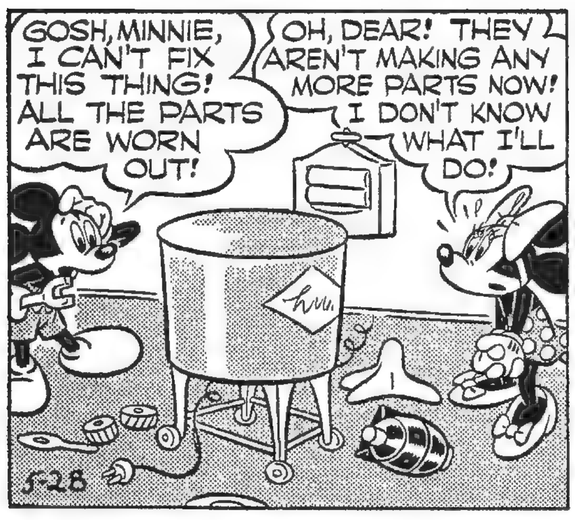

LATER.
WALT DISNEY

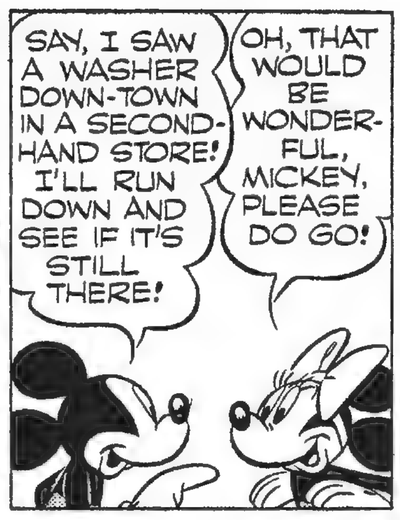

YOU KNOW WHAT UNCA MICKEY SAID ABOUT SLIDIN'!
AW, COME ON, HE WON'T KNOW, HE'S OUT IN THE FRONT YARD!
5-27

WHEEEEE!


HEY! IT SHOULD END HERE!

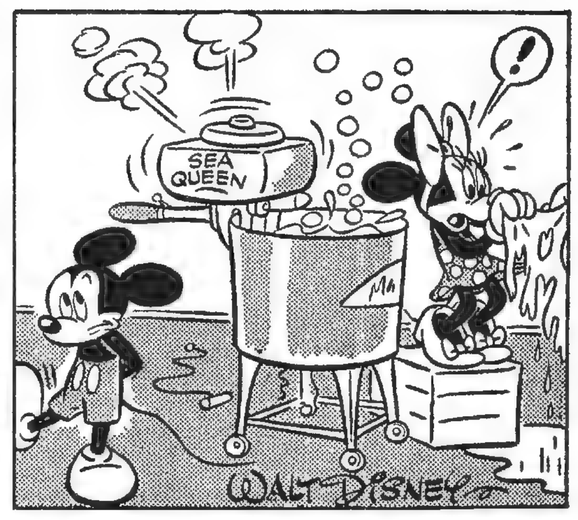

WALT DISNEY

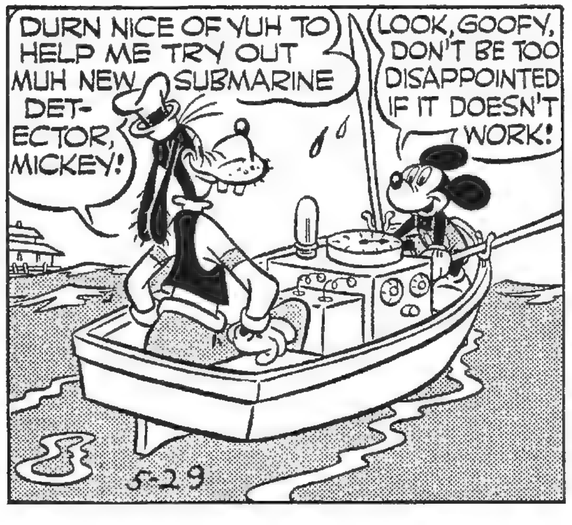

GOSH, MINNIE, I CAN'T FIX THIS THING! ALL THE PARTS ARE WORN OUT!
OH, DEAR! THEY AREN'T MAKING ANY MORE PARTS NOW! I DON'T KNOW WHAT I'LL DO!
5-28

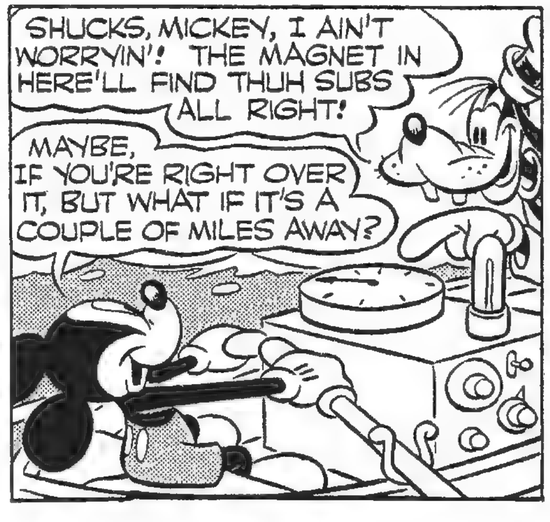

SAY, I SAW A WASHER DOWN-TOWN IN A SECOND-HAND STORE! I'LL RUN DOWN AND SEE IF IT'S STILL THERE!
OH, THAT WOULD BE WONDER-FUL, MICKEY, PLEASE DO GO!

IF HE DOESN'T GET THAT WASHER I DON'T KNOW WHAT I'LL DO!

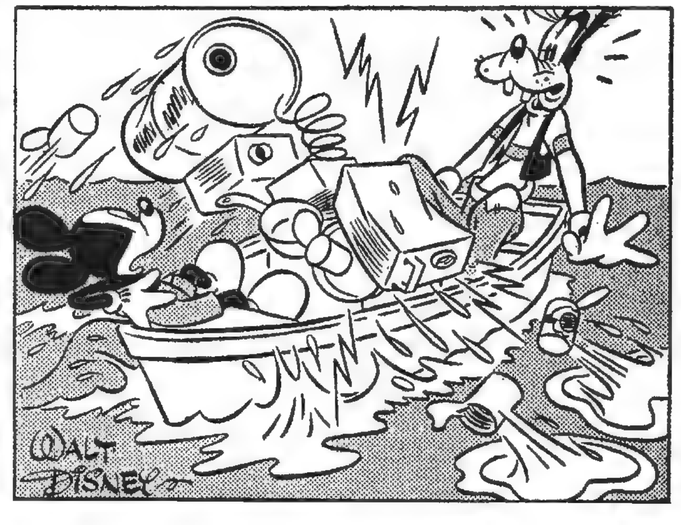
IT HAD BEEN SOLD, MINNIE, BUT I GOT SOMETHING THAT'LL DO THE TRICK!
I HOPE YOU HAVEN'T SPENT MY MONEY ON SOMETHING FOOLISH!


SEA QUEEN
WALT DISNEY


DURN NICE OF YUH TO HELP ME TRY OUT MUH NEW SUBMARINE DET-ECTOR, MICKEY!
LOOK, GOOFY, DON'T BE TOO DISAPPOINTED IF IT DOESN'T WORK!
5-29


SHUCKS, MICKEY, I AIN'T WORRYIN'! THE MAGNET IN HERE'LL FIND THUH SUBS ALL RIGHT!
MAYBE, IF YOU'RE RIGHT OVER IT, BUT WHAT IF IT'S A COUPLE OF MILES AWAY?

MAKES NO DIFFURNCE! IT'S A PLENTY POWER-FUL MAGNET! NOW WATCH...WE'LL TRY 'ER!
BZZZZ
BZZZZ


WALT DISNEY

MICKEY MOUSE'S WILD HOLIDAY

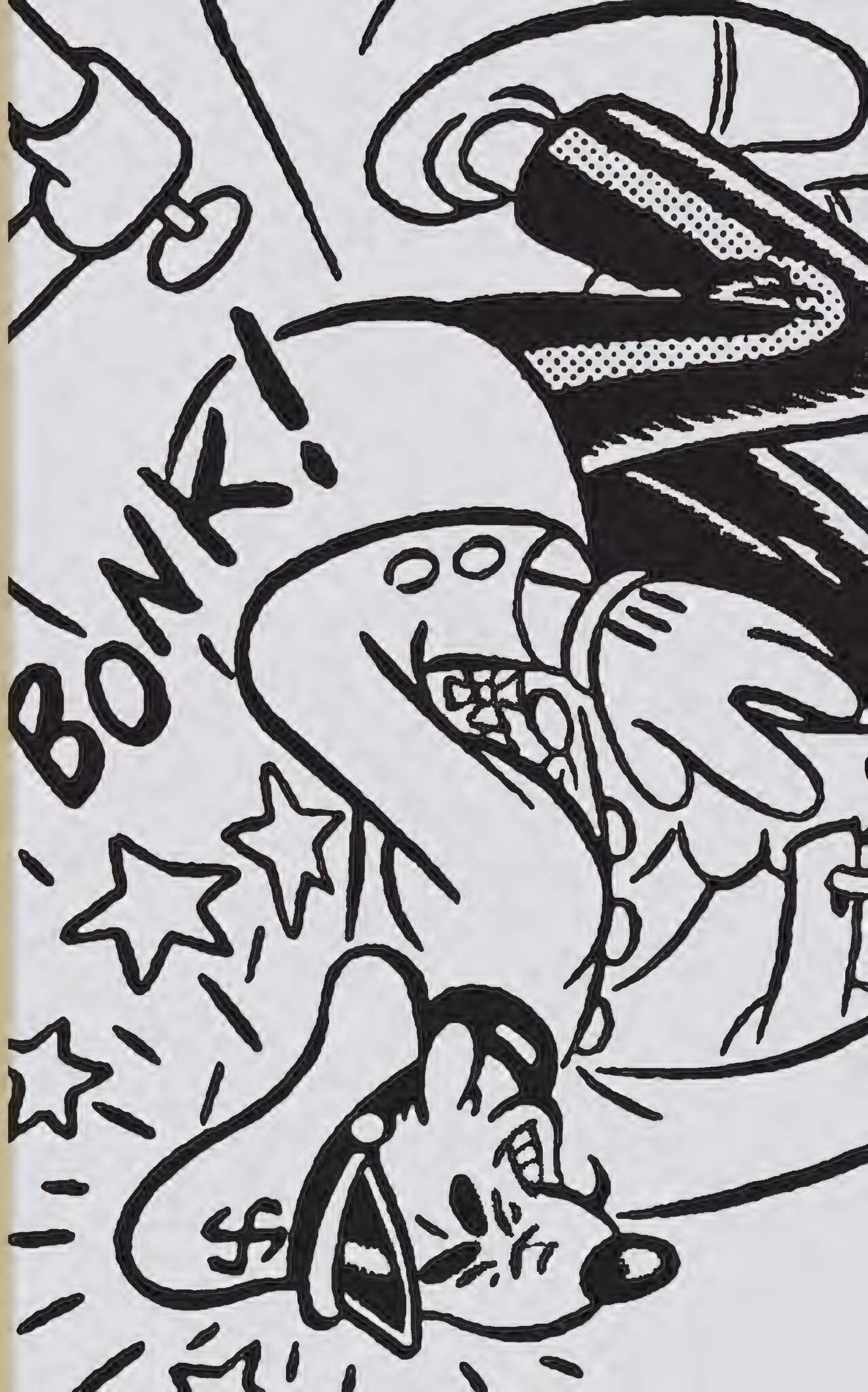
-AND-

THE NAZI SUBMARINE

MAY 31, 1943

–

JULY 17, 1943



A WILD HOLIDAY—WITH WILDER TIMES AHEAD

Scripter Dick Shaw was a gag man first; so it's not surprising that when Floyd Gottfredson gave him a plot to script, it was a gag-oriented plot. As we're about to see, "Mickey Mouse's Wild Holiday" centers on our hero's comedic travails while teaching nephews Morty and Ferdie how to live off the land, as did the pioneers. Admittedly, this is fun stuff, with the Mouse put upon by a Native American con man (who would seem right at home in the 1960s television series *F-Troop*) and a wily, hungry bear—predating in character Disney's Humphrey, if not the later classic TV creation Yogi Bear.

No sooner had this "Wild Holiday" ended in 1943, however, then—abruptly, and without even a day's break!—Mickey was suddenly thrust into a brand-new era! If the now-popular phrase "game-changer" had existed in World War II, there's no doubt it would apply to the coming of Bill Walsh as writer of *Mickey Mouse*. With Walsh, adventure was once again in the air; as evidenced in his very first strip, where old friend Chief O'Hara—absent since the capture of "The Gleam" (1942)—literally *kidnaps* Mickey out of bed to task him with a new mission. The contrast with bear gags in the woods could not be greater.

As if to herald a return to the old, and excitingly familiar, ways, the Walsh era's "opening abduction" nicely mirrors 1936's "Mickey Mouse Joins the Foreign Legion," where the perpetrators of the midnight mousenapping are eventually revealed as good guys who recruit Mickey for a patriotic mission.

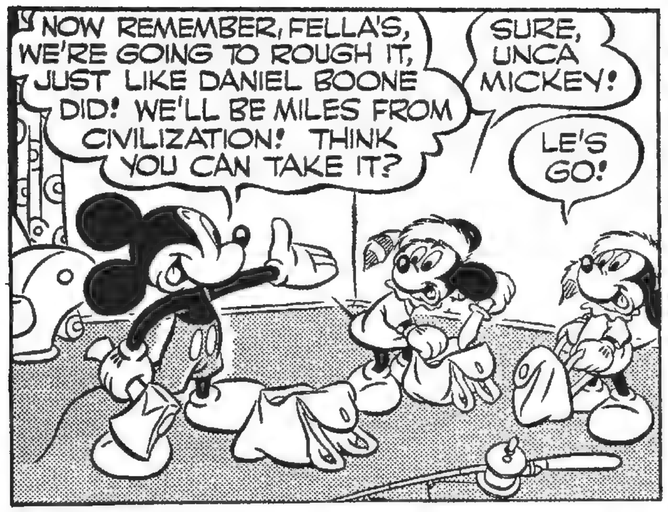
However, neither Mickey and O'Hara—nor we readers—are quite prepared for just how "patriotic" a mission this is about to become. Bill Walsh's initial effort is essentially a short, gag-oriented story of Mickey going undercover to bust a black-market gasoline ring. Where it leads, however, is a place where "no Mouse has gone before": a confrontation with Nazis!

Consider that our hero has vanquished villains of every stripe, from ordinary "egg robbers" to western bandits, mad scientists, and even crooked lawyers. But this was a new and universally feared type of evil now infiltrating the shores of Mouseton. While many of us would prefer a tad more downtime between a bothersome camping trip and returning to *this* kind of perilous work, by now, Mickey was red-hot raring for adventure! And, thankfully for us and our war effort, his adventuring skills had not atrophied one bit.

Soon ensconced as the strip's full writer, Walsh would unleash the adventuring Mouse as we knew him best—yet simultaneously demonstrate an unfailing ability to conclude individual strips on a tension-leavening "gag-beat." Bill Walsh would eventually take Mickey to fascinating new places in the post-war world. His seemingly limitless imagination would introduce us to such memorable characters and concepts as Eega Beeva, the Rhyming Man, "The 'Lectro Box" (1943), and "The World of Tomorrow" (1944).

It was *quite* some way from roughing it like the pioneers.

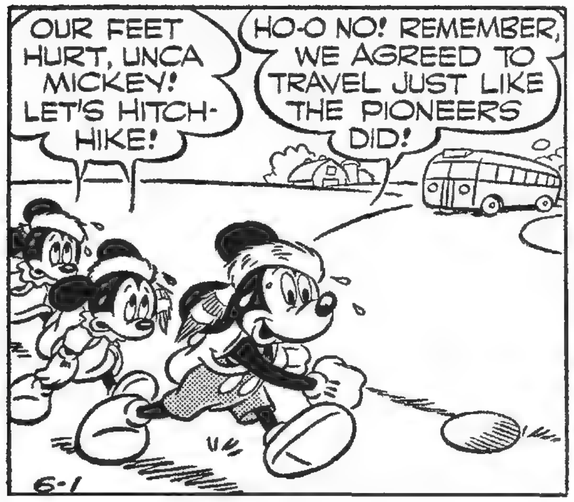
— Joe Torcivia

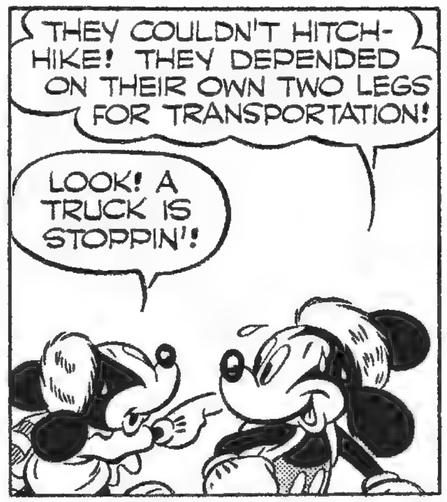

NOW REMEMBER, FELLA'S, WE'RE GOING TO ROUGH IT, JUST LIKE DANIEL BOONE DID! WE'LL BE MILES FROM CIVILIZATION! THINK YOU CAN TAKE IT?
SURE, UNCA MICKEY!
LE'S GO!

WE'LL HIKE EVERY INCH OF THE WAY, AND NATURE WILL BE OUR SOLE PROVIDER!
WE'RE GAME IF YOU ARE, UNCA MICKEY!

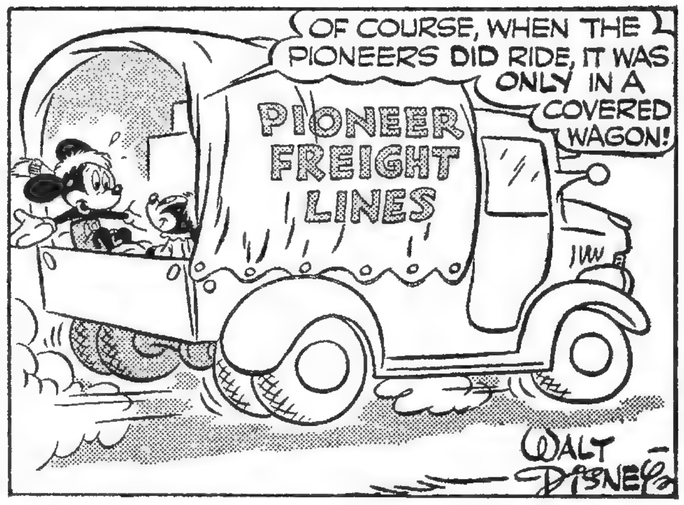
OH-OH! I ALMOST FORGOT!
WAIT JUST A MINUTE!
5-31

OKAY, BOYS! WE'RE ON OUR WAY!
WALT DISNEY
RATION BOOK


OUR FEET HURT, UNCA MICKEY! LET'S HITCH-HIKE!
HO-O NO! REMEMBER, WE AGREED TO TRAVEL JUST LIKE THE PIONEERS DID!
6-1


THEY COULDN'T HITCH-HIKE! THEY DEPENDED ON THEIR OWN TWO LEGS FOR TRANSPORTATION!
LOOK! A TRUCK IS STOPPIN'!

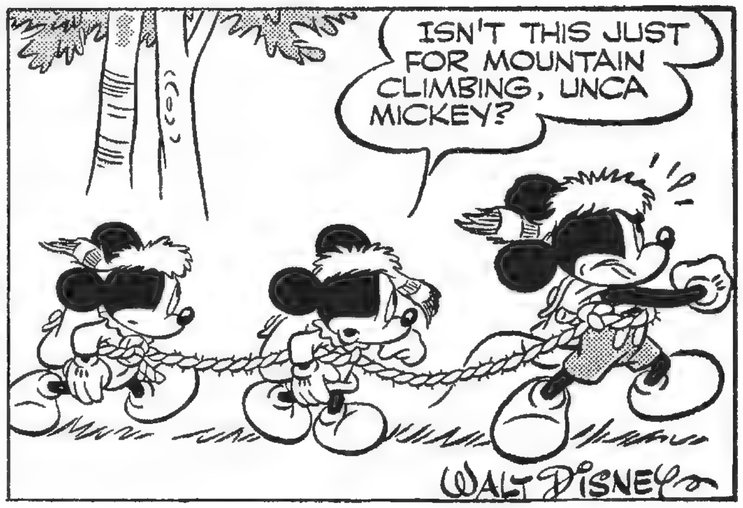
HOP ON, FELLA'S!
WELL, THANKS, BUT...A... WE'RE ROUGHING IT...AND.. I...WELLLLL...


OF COURSE, WHEN THE PIONEERS DID RIDE, IT WAS ONLY IN A COVERED WAGON!
PIONEER FREIGHT LINES
WALT DISNEY

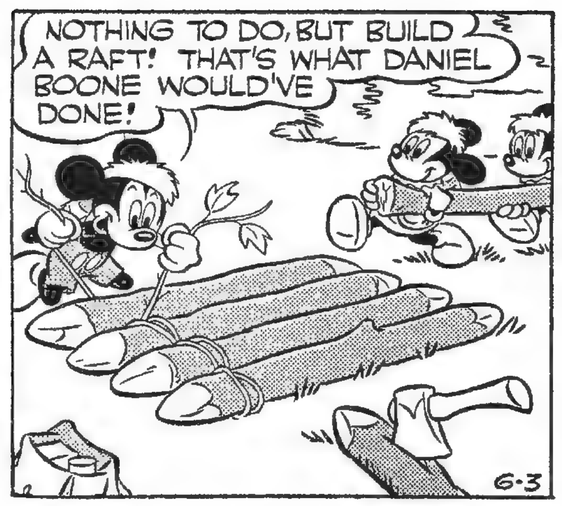
HURRY UP, YOU KIDS! IF YOU KEEP STOPPING, WE'LL NEVER FIND A CAMPSITE BY SUNDOWN!
WE'RE COMIN', UNCA MICKEY!
6-2

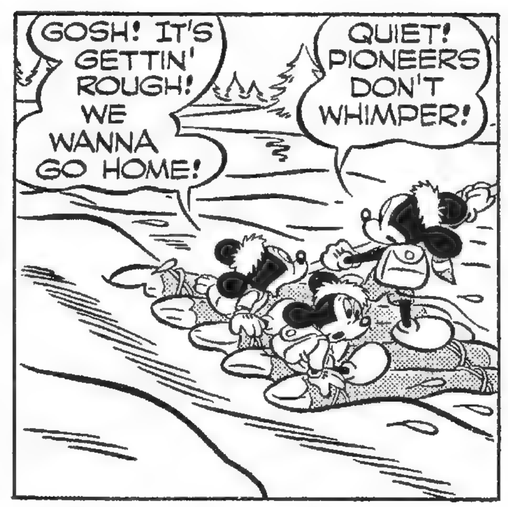
YOU CAN PICK FLOWERS LATER! WE'VE GOT TO PUSH ON, IF WE EXPECT TO...
NOW WHERE HAVE THEY GONE ??

OH! DID WE GET BEHIND AGAIN, UNCA MICKEY?

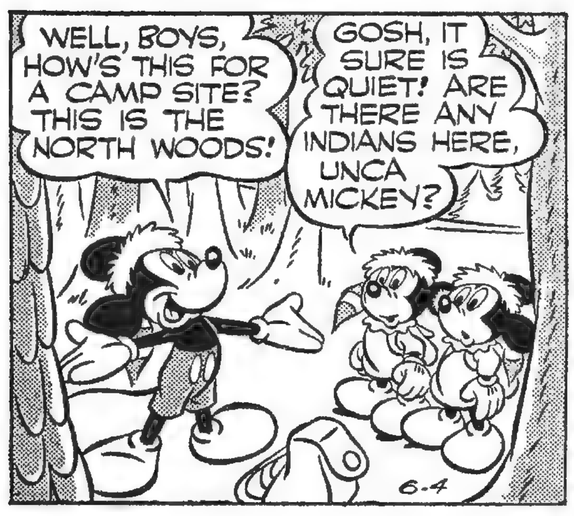

ISN'T THIS JUST FOR MOUNTAIN CLIMBING, UNCA MICKEY?
WALT DISNEY

SA-AY, LOOK AT THAT! I'LL BET WE'VE DISCOVERED A NEW RIVER! THIS IS PROBABLY UNEXPLORED FOREST!

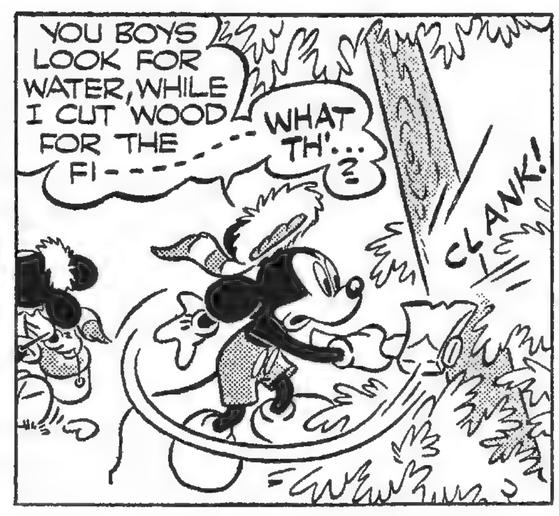

NOTHING TO DO, BUT BUILD A RAFT! THAT'S WHAT DANIEL BOONE WOULD'VE DONE!
6-3

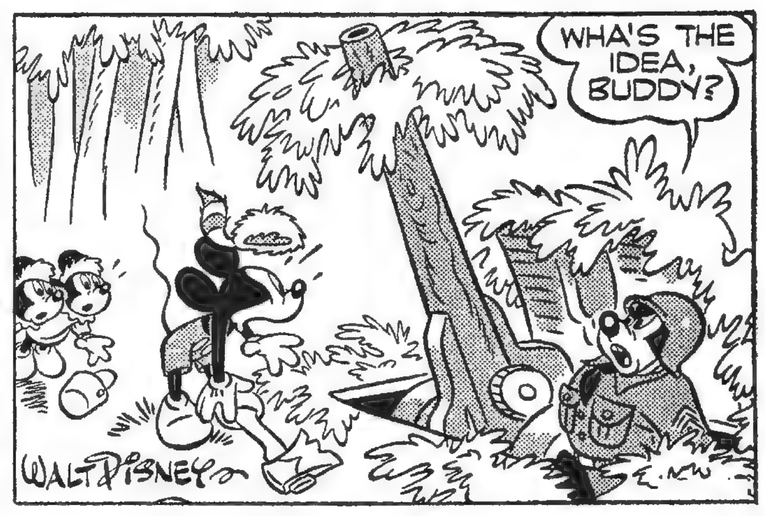

GOSH! IT'S GETTIN' ROUGH! WE WANNA GO HOME!
QUIET! PIONEERS DON'T WHIMPER!

GEE! THEY ALMOST BEAT US TO TH' DISCOV'RY, DIDN'T THEY?
WALT DISNEY


WELL, BOYS, HOW'S THIS FOR A CAMP SITE? THIS IS THE NORTH WOODS!
GOSH, IT SURE IS QUIET! ARE THERE ANY INDIANS HERE, UNCA MICKEY?
6-4

MAYBE! BUT I'LL BET NO WHITE MAN HAS EVER SET FOOT IN THIS DENSE FOREST!
GEEE!


YOU BOYS LOOK FOR WATER, WHILE I CUT WOOD FOR THE FI-----
WHAT TH'...?
CLANK!

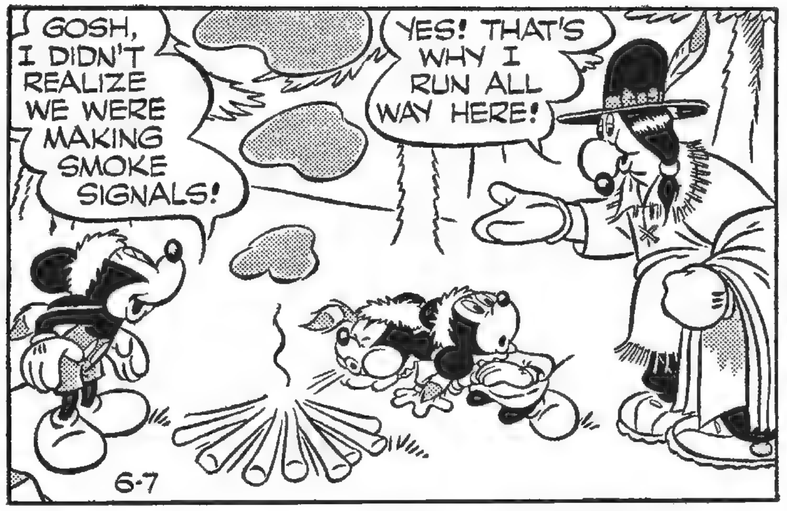

WHA'S THE IDEA, BUDDY?
WALT DISNEY

WELL, WE'RE MILES FROM THAT MILITARY RESERVATION! WE CAN BUILD A FIRE HERE OKAY!
HERE'S SOME MORE WOOD, BUT IT'S KINDA DAMP, TOO!

PPPFFF BLOW ON IT... PFFFF TO GET IT... ...PFFF... STARTED!
GEE, WE'RE HUNGRY! PFFT!
6-5

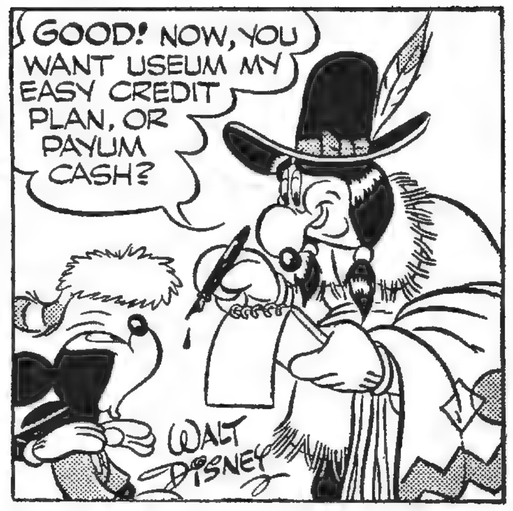
COME ON NOW... PPPFFFFFFF... IT'S CATCHING... PFFFFFFFF!!
LE'S EAT OUR FOOD COLD! PIFFF! PIFFF!

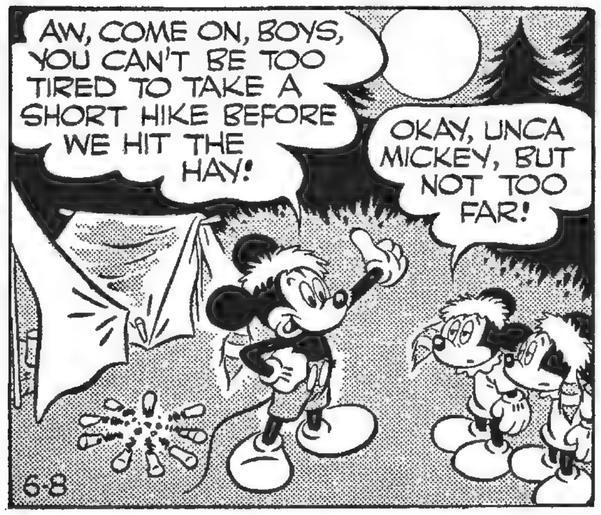
OH, IS ZAT SO?
WALT DISNEY


GOSH, I DIDN'T REALIZE WE WERE MAKING SMOKE SIGNALS!
YES! THAT'S WHY I RUN ALL WAY HERE!
6-7

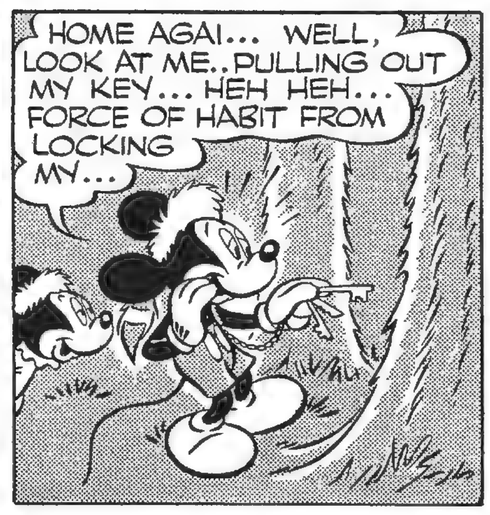
I HOPE WE DIDN'T SAY ANYTHING THAT...
NO, NO! YOU JUST SAY YOU COLD AN' NEEDUM EXTRA BLANKETS!
Distributed by King Features Syndicate, Inc.

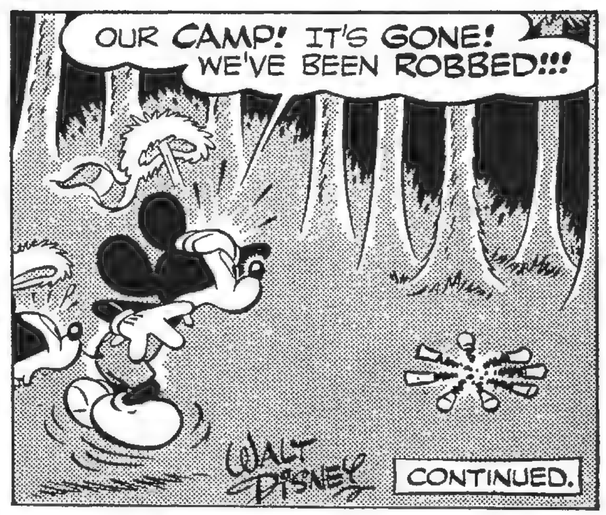
WE DID? CERTAINLY NICE OF YOU TO BE SO CONSIDER-ATE... AND WE ARE SHORT ON BLANKETS... AND...

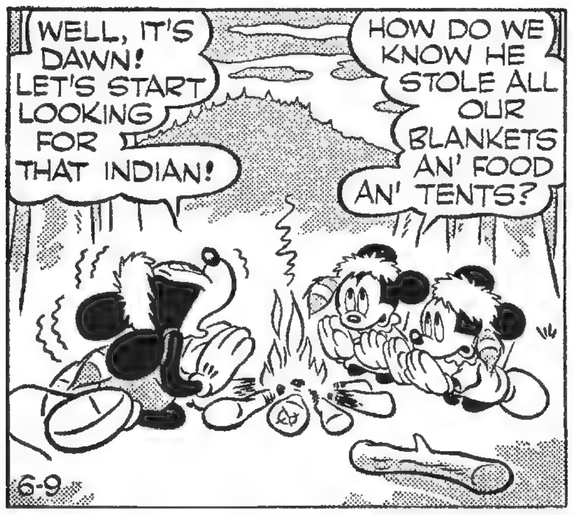

GOOD! NOW, YOU WANT USEUM MY EASY CREDIT PLAN, OR PAYUM CASH?
WALT DISNEY

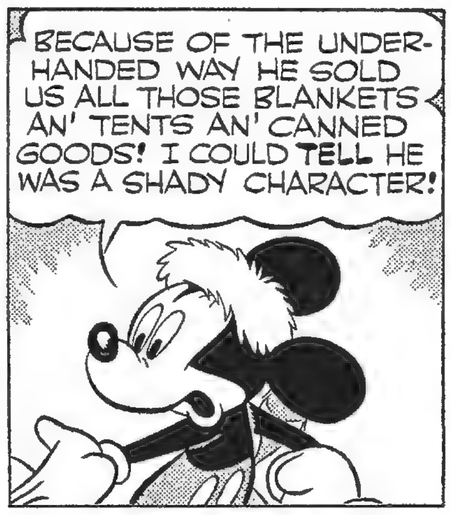

AW, COME ON, BOYS, YOU CAN'T BE TOO TIRED TO TAKE A SHORT HIKE BEFORE WE HIT THE HAY!
OKAY, UNCA MICKEY, BUT NOT TOO FAR!
6-8

BEAUTIFUL, ISN'T IT? WELL... LET'S GET BACK TO CAMP!
GEE, WE'RE ASLEEP ALREADY!

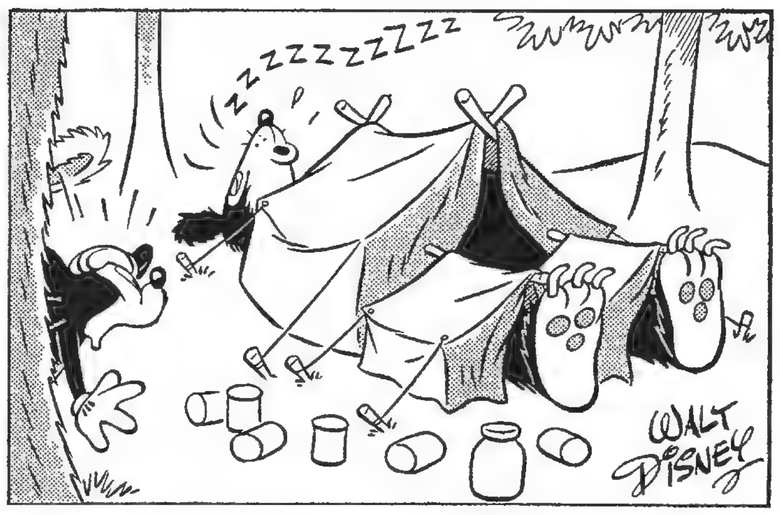

HOME AGAI... WELL, LOOK AT ME..PULLING OUT MY KEY... HEH HEH... FORCE OF HABIT FROM LOCKING MY...

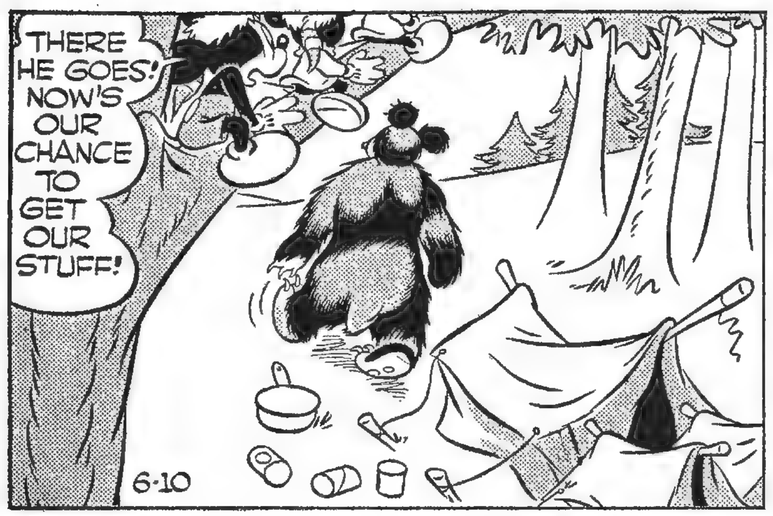

OUR CAMP! IT'S GONE! WE'VE BEEN ROBBED!!!
WALT DISNEY
CONTINUED.


WELL, IT'S DAWN! LET'S START LOOKING FOR THAT INDIAN!
HOW DO WE KNOW HE STOLE ALL OUR BLANKETS AN' FOOD AN' TENTS?
6-9


BECAUSE OF THE UNDER-HANDED WAY HE SOLD US ALL THOSE BLANKETS AN' TENTS AN' CANNED GOODS! I COULD TELL HE WAS A SHADY CHARACTER!

WE'RE ON THE RIGHT TRACK... HERE'S A CAN OF OUR FOOD!
SHHH... UNCA MICKEY! LOOK! OUR TENTS!


ZZZZZZZZZZ
WALT DISNEY


THERE HE GOES! NOW'S OUR CHANCE TO GET OUR STUFF!
6-10

QUICK NOW, FELLAS, BUT DON'T DROP ANY OF THE CANNED GOODS. IT'S ALL WE HAVE TO EAT!
UNCA MICKEY, LOOK! HE'S STANDIN' BACK THERE SMILIN'!
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MY GOSH! HE... HE IS SMILING! WHAT THE HECK...??
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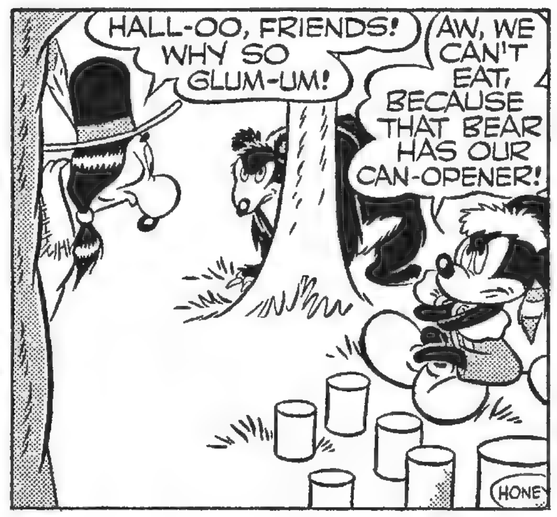
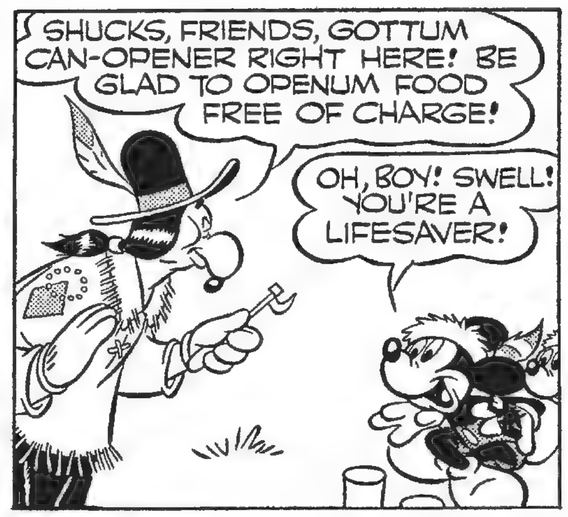
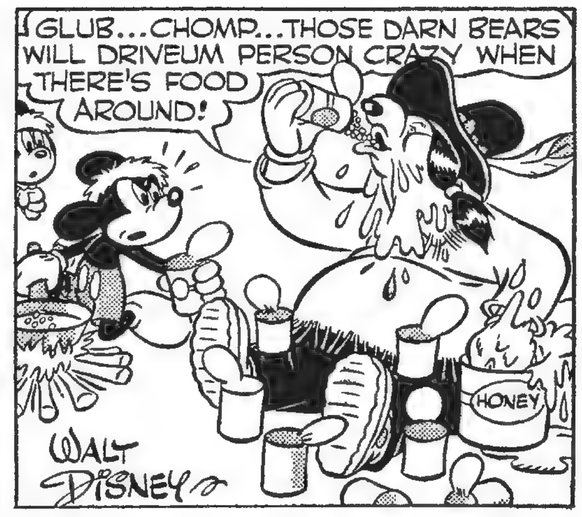
OUR CAN-OPENER!
WALT DISNEY

I KNOW... HE'S HOLDING OUT ON OUR CAN-OPENER TILL WE INVITE HIM TO EAT!
I'LL STARVE FIRST!
WE WILL, TOO! HE'D EAT ALL WE GOT!
HONEY
6-11

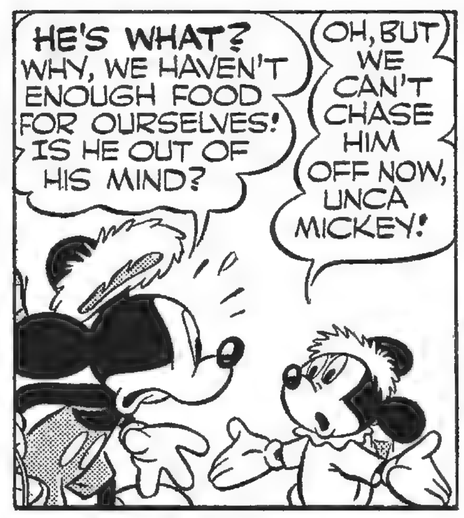

HALL-OO, FRIENDS! WHY SO GLUM-UM!
AW, WE CAN'T EAT, BECAUSE THAT BEAR HAS OUR CAN-OPENER!
HONEY


SHUCKS, FRIENDS, GOTTUM CAN-OPENER RIGHT HERE! BE GLAD TO OPENUM FOOD FREE OF CHARGE!
OH, BOY! SWELL! YOU'RE A LIFESAVER!


GLUB...CHOMP...THOSE DARN BEARS WILL DRIVEUM PERSON CRAZY WHEN THERE'S FOOD AROUND!
HONEY
WALT DISNEY

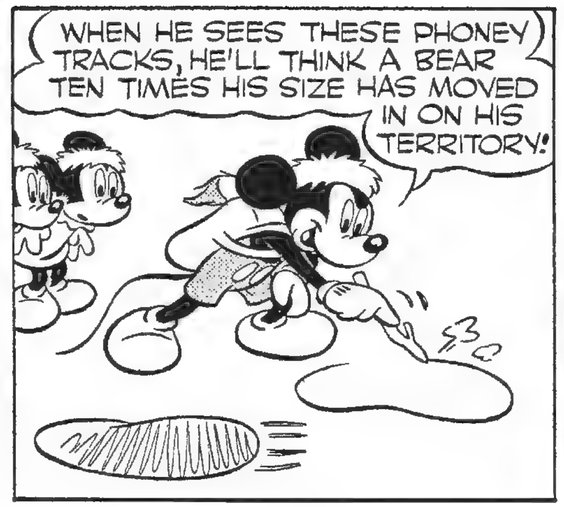
ALL WE HAVE LEFT IS A FEW BEANS, MORTY! THAT INDIAN JUST ABOUT FINISHED EVERY-THING!
HERE'S THE WATER TO BOIL 'EM IN, UNCA MICKEY!
6-12

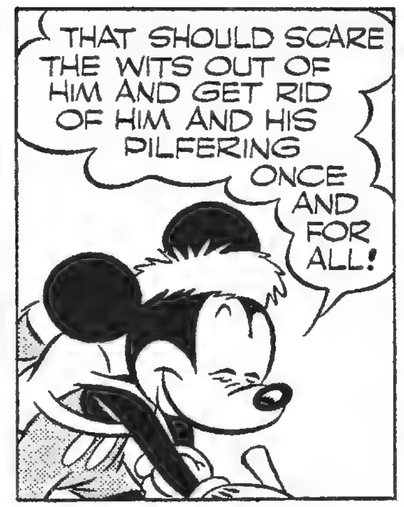
WHERE'S FERDIE?
HE'S STILL DOWN AT THE RIVER, TRYING TO COAX THAT BEAR HERE TO SUPPER!


HE'S WHAT? WHY, WE HAVEN'T ENOUGH FOOD FOR OURSELVES! IS HE OUT OF HIS MIND?
OH, BUT WE CAN'T CHASE HIM OFF NOW, UNCA MICKEY!

... HE'S GOT MORE FOOD THAN WE HAVE!
WALT DISNEY

THAT DOGGONE BEAR HAS RANSACKED OUR CAMP AGAIN DURING THE NIGHT! WE'VE GOT TO GET RID OF HIM!
GEE, BUT HOW, UNCA MICKEY?
6-14


WHEN HE SEES THESE PHONEY TRACKS, HE'LL THINK A BEAR TEN TIMES HIS SIZE HAS MOVED IN ON HIS TERRITORY!

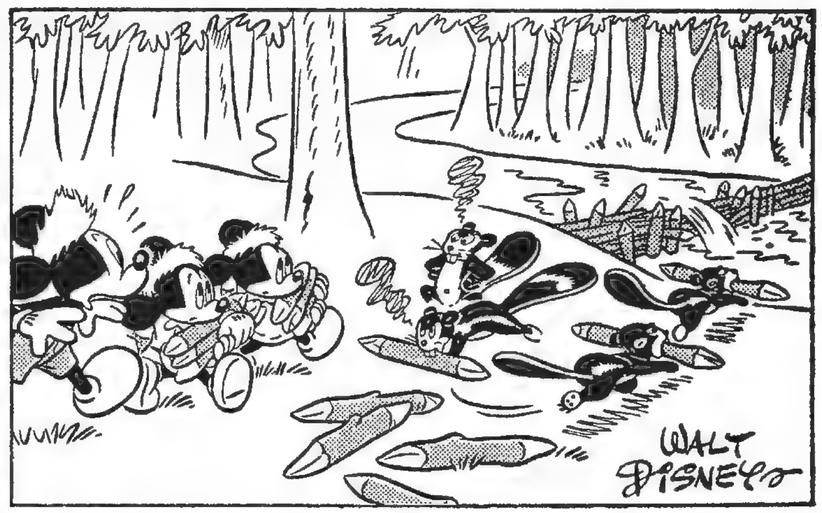

THAT SHOULD SCARE THE WITS OUT OF HIM AND GET RID OF HIM AND HIS PILFERING ONCE AND FOR ALL!

!
WALT DISNEY

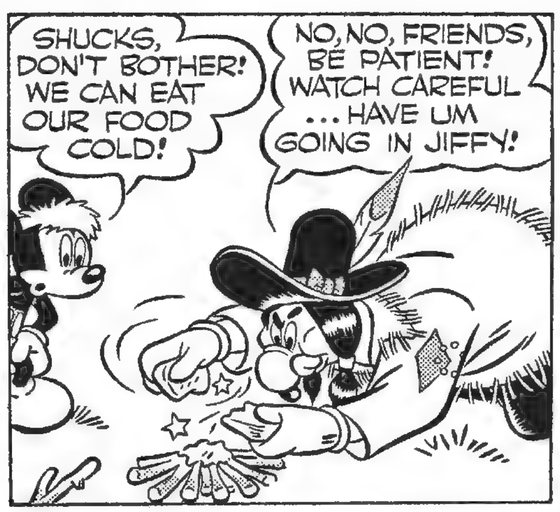
RUN AND GET SOME WOOD, BOYS! WE'LL EAT EARLY BEFORE THAT BEAR GETS HERE TO EAT WITH US!
OKAY, WE'LL HURRY, UNCA MICKEY!
6-15

GEE...THAT WAS QUICK! HOW DID YOU GET IT CHOPPED SO SOON?
OH, THERE'S LOTS OF IT ALREADY CUT!

HOW MANY TIMES HAVE I TOLD YOU TO RESPECT OTHER PEOPLE'S PROPERTY? THAT INDIAN PROBABLY HAS IT ALL CUT FOR THE WINTER! NOW TAKE IT RIGHT BACK!
WELL, OKAY, BUT ...!


WALT DISNEY

GEE, MR. INDIAN, ISN'T IT STARTING YET?
NO! WASTUM TIME USUM THESE SILLY STICKS! USUM FLINT ONLY WAY!
6-16


SHUCKS, DON'T BOTHER! WE CAN EAT OUR FOOD COLD!
NO, NO, FRIENDS, BE PATIENT! WATCH CAREFUL ...HAVE UM GOING IN JIFFY!

GIVE UP?
DOGGONE-UM! FLINT NOW-DAYS NO GOOD! NO FIRE, I GUESS...UNLESS CAN REMEMBER...

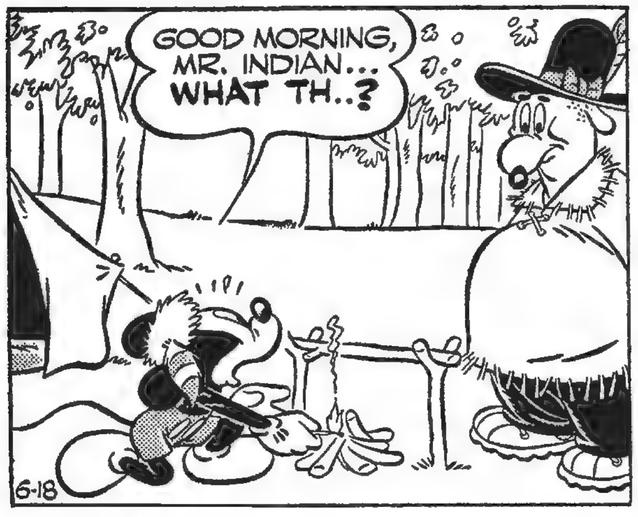
...SECRET WAY OLD GRANDFATHER TEACH ME! NOW LET ME SEE... HUMM-UM....
WALT DISNEY

GEE, MR. INDIAN, DO YOU GET REAL GAME WITH YOUR BOW AND ARROWS?
HEAP YES! DO ALL HUNTING WITH-UM!
6-17

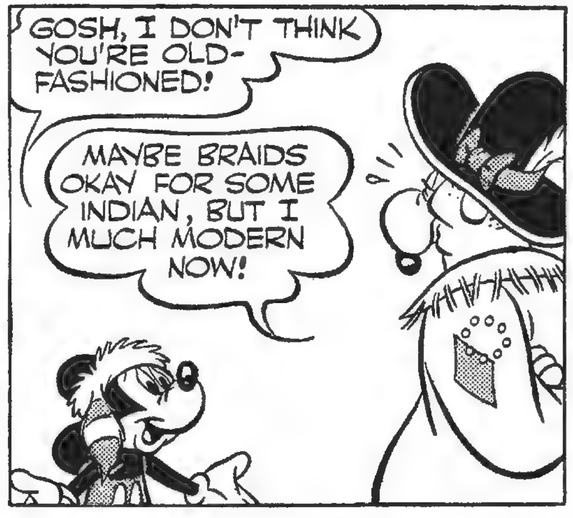
CAN YOU GET ENOUGH TO EAT THAT WAY?
OH, NEVER EAT WHAT I SHOOTUM! SHOOT JUST FOR SPORT!
JUST THIS MORNING BAGGUM THREE DUCK!

GOSH... ISN'T IT KINDA WASTEFUL TO KILL JUST FOR SPORT?

OH, I NEVER KILL ANYTHING!
WALT DISNEY

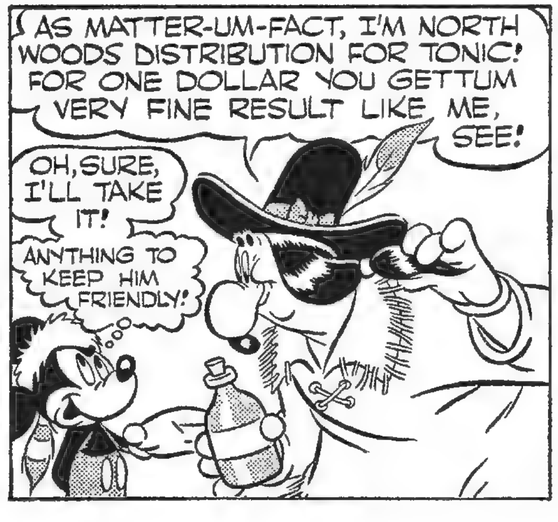

GOOD MORNING, MR. INDIAN... WHAT TH..?
6-18

WHY, YOU'VE CUT OFF YOUR HAIR!
YES, I'M TIRED BEING OLD-FASHION' INDIAN!


GOSH, I DON'T THINK YOU'RE OLD-FASHIONED!
MAYBE BRAIDS OKAY FOR SOME INDIAN, BUT I MUCH MODERN NOW!

GOTTUM CITY HAIRCUT JUST LIKE YOURS!
WALT DISNEY
!

GEE WHIZ, YOU CUT OFF ALL YOUR HAIR YESTERDAY! NOW IT'S ALL BACK!
YAH! ONE TIME WITH-UM HAIR RESTORER DO-UM TRICK! MUCH GOOD!
6-19


AS MATTER-UM-FACT, I'M NORTH WOODS DISTRIBUTION FOR TONIC! FOR ONE DOLLAR YOU GETTUM VERY FINE RESULT LIKE ME, SEE!
OH, SURE, I'LL TAKE IT!
ANYTHING TO KEEP HIM FRIENDLY!

I CAN HARDLY WAIT TO GO BALD!
OWP!

WALT DISNEY

BUT IT MUCH BIG MOCCASIN BARGAIN, WITH THREE-WEEK WRITTEN GUARANTEE!
NO, THANKS! WE'LL KEEP OUR CANNED FOOD AND YOU KEEP YOUR MOCCASINS!
6-21
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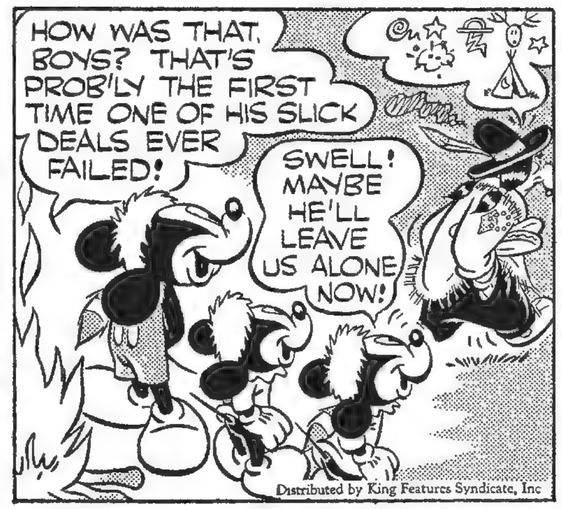
HOKAY! I GIVE YOU MOCCASINS AND THROW IN HAND-MADE INDIAN COMPASS!
SORRY! COULDN'T CONSIDER ANY KIND OF AN OFFER!


HOW WAS THAT, BOYS? THAT'S PROB'LY THE FIRST TIME ONE OF HIS SLICK DEALS EVER FAILED!
SWELL! MAYBE HE'LL LEAVE US ALONE NOW!
Distributed by King Features Syndicate, Inc

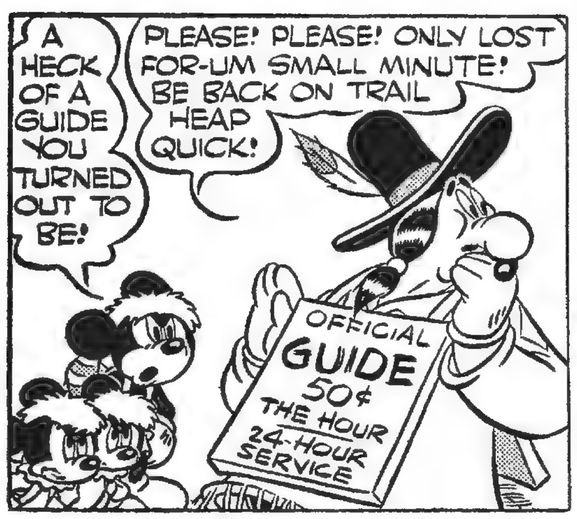
...AND WHAT'S MORE, THAT FIRE TOO MUCH BRIGHT! I HAVE TO FINE-UM YOU ONE DOLLAR! IN CANNED GOODS, OF COURSE!
WALT DISNEY

PSST...COME HERE, BOYS, I WANT TO WHISPER SOMETHING TO YOU!
YES, UNCA MICKEY?
6-22

WE'VE GOT TO START FOR HOME, BUT WE'VE GOT TO DO IT QUIETLY, SO THAT BEAR AND INDIAN WON'T FOLLOW US THERE!
OKAY! WE'LL GET PACKED!

ANYBODY FOLLOWING US?
NOPE! DON'T SEE ANYONE BACK HERE!

OFFICIAL GUIDE 50¢ THE HOUR 24-HOUR SERVICE
WALT DISNEY


A HECK OF A GUIDE YOU TURNED OUT TO BE!
PLEASE! PLEASE! ONLY LOST FOR-UM SMALL MINUTE! BE BACK ON TRAIL HEAP QUICK!
OFFICIAL GUIDE 50¢ THE HOUR 24-HOUR SERVICE

YOU SIT AND REST! I SIMPLY CLIMB PEAK AND GIT TUM BEARINGS!
WELL, PLEASE HURRY! WE WANT TO GET HOME!
OFFICIAL GUIDE 50¢ THE HOUR 24-HOUR SERVICE
6-23

HE'S BEEN GONE A LONG TIME, UNCA MICKEY!
I'LL SAY! HE'S PROBABLY OUT SCHEMING SOME WAY TO SELL ME SOMETHING!
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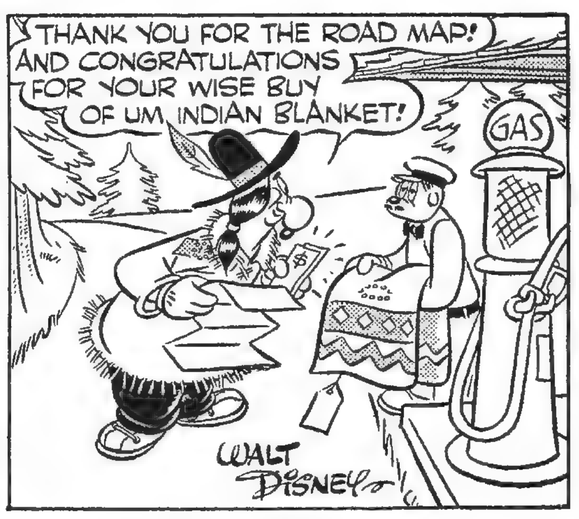
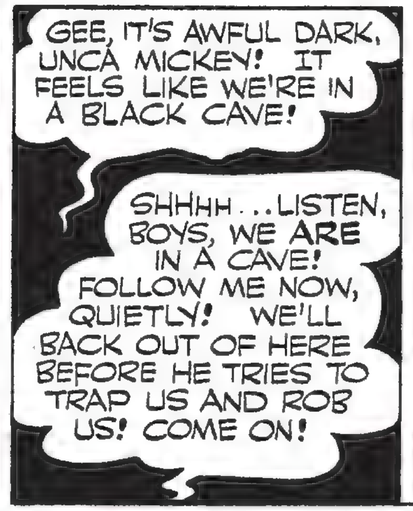
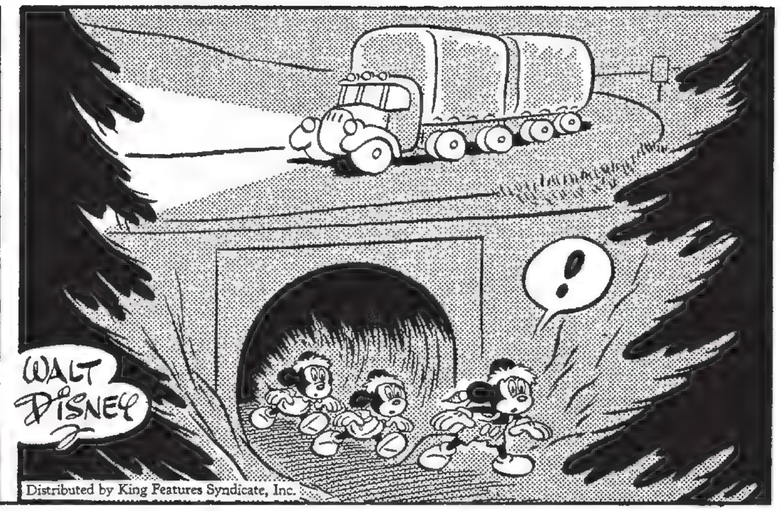

THANK YOU FOR THE ROAD MAP! AND CONGRATULATIONS FOR YOUR WISE BUY OF UM INDIAN BLANKET!
GAS
WALT DISNEY

I'M SORRY TO BE SO LONG, BUT NOW I GOTTUM DIRECTIONS STRAIGHT!
IT'S GETTING TOO DARK TO TRAVEL NOW! WE'LL HAVE TO WAIT TILL MORNING!
OFFICIAL GUIDE 50¢ THE HOUR 24-HOUR SERVICE
6-24

OOH, NOOO...THIS IS BEST TIME TO TRAVEL! I'M MUCH GOOD AT FINDUM WAY IN DARK! FOLLOW BEHIND ME, PLEASE!
OH, ALL RIGHT! I GUESS WE BETTER KEEP GOING, IF WE EVER EXPECT TO GET HOME!


GEE, IT'S AWFUL DARK, UNCA MICKEY! IT FEELS LIKE WE'RE IN A BLACK CAVE!
SHHHH...LISTEN, BOYS, WE ARE IN A CAVE! FOLLOW ME NOW, QUIETLY! WE'LL BACK OUT OF HERE BEFORE HE TRIES TO TRAP US AND ROB US! COME ON!


!
WALT DISNEY
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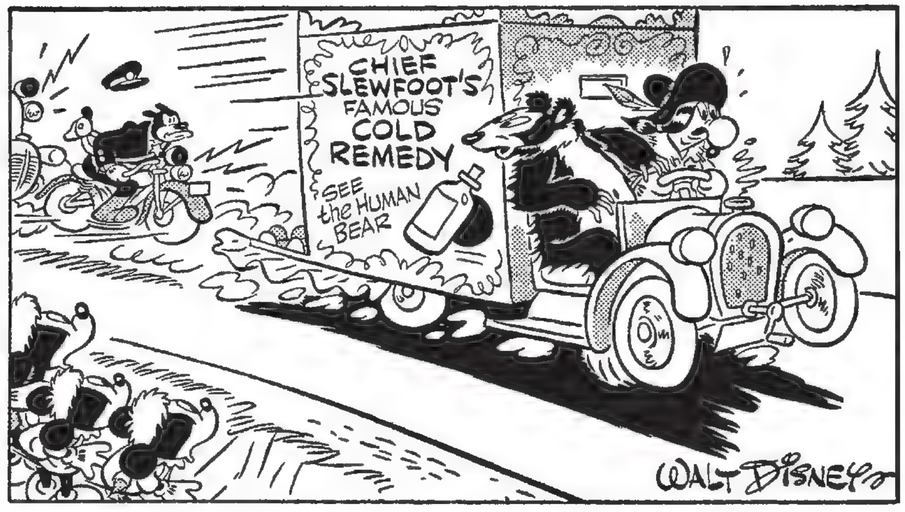
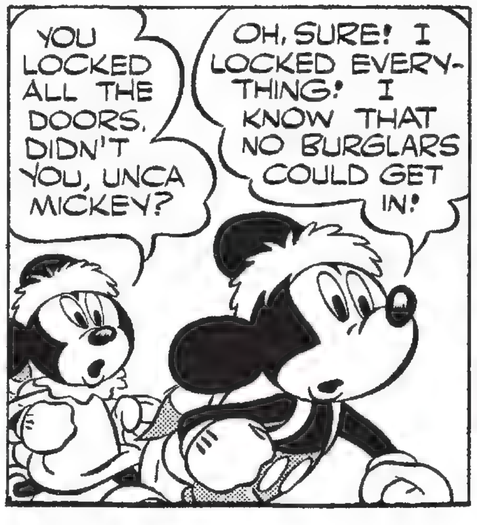
BOY! THAT INDIAN SURE TOOK US, HUH, UNCA MICKEY?
HE SURE DID! AND AS SOON AS I FIND A PHONE, I'M GOgoing TO REPORT HIM TO THE POLICE!
6-25

I'LL BET HE'S BEEN GETTING AWAY WITH THAT FOREST RACKET FOR YEARS! THE POLICE WILL BE GLAD TO KNOW ABOUT HIM!

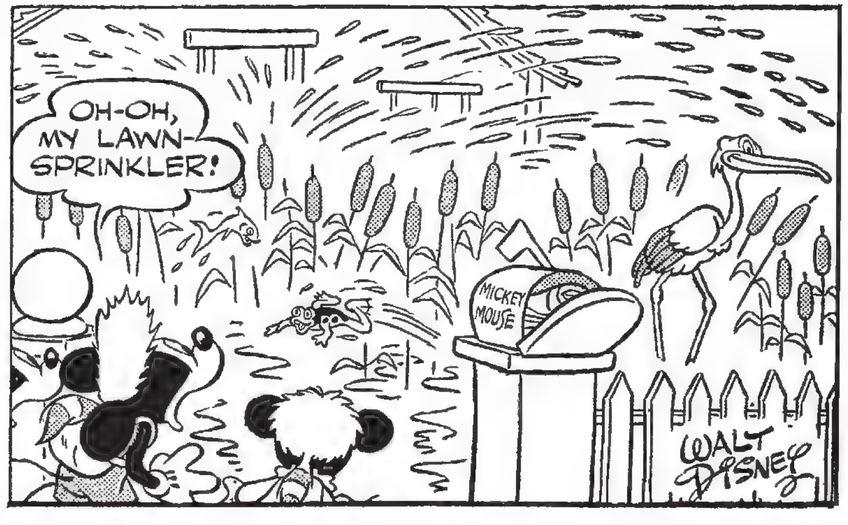
I GUESS THE POLICE ALREADY KNOW ABOUT HIM, UNCA MICKEY!


CHIEF SLEWFOOT'S FAMOUS COLD REMEDY
SEE the HUMAN BEAR
WALT DISNEY

WE'RE ALMOST HOME NOW, UNCA MICKEY!
YEP, NOT FAR NOW! WONDER IF EVERY-THING'S OKAY THERE?
CITY LIMITS
6-26


YOU LOCKED ALL THE DOORS, DIDN'T YOU, UNCA MICKEY?
OH, SURE! I LOCKED EVERY-THING! I KNOW THAT NO BURGLARS COULD GET IN!

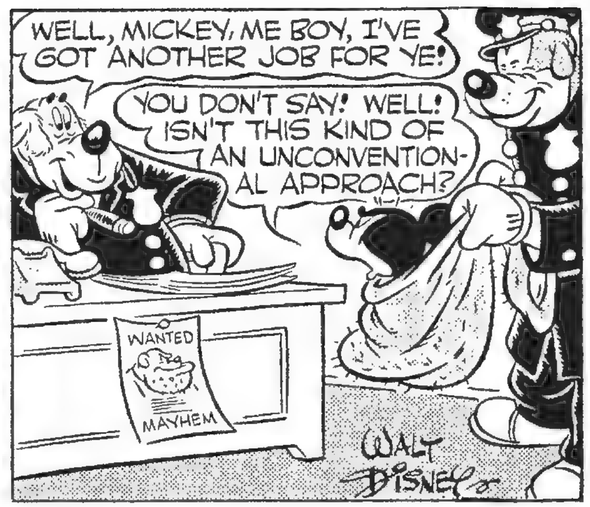
AND SOME PEOPLE LEAVE THEIR ELECTRIC IRONS GOING, BUT I KNOW I WOULDN'T DO THAT!

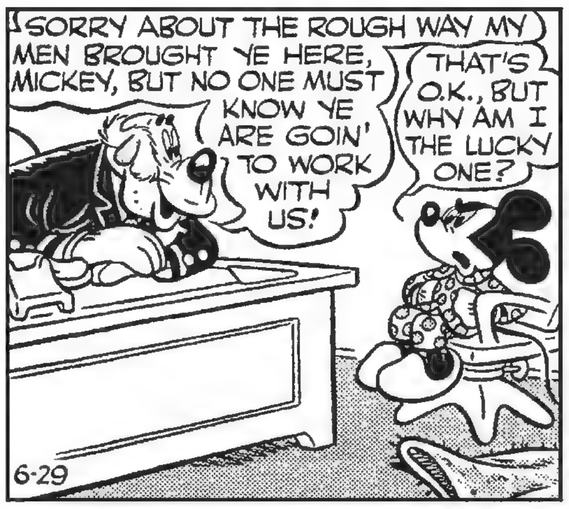

OH-OH, MY LAWN-SPRINKLER!
MICKEY MOUSE
WALT DISNEY

WHO TH' HECK COULD BE CALLIN' ON ME AT THIS TIME OF NIGHT?
RRRINNGG RRRRRRR R-RINGG!!
6-28

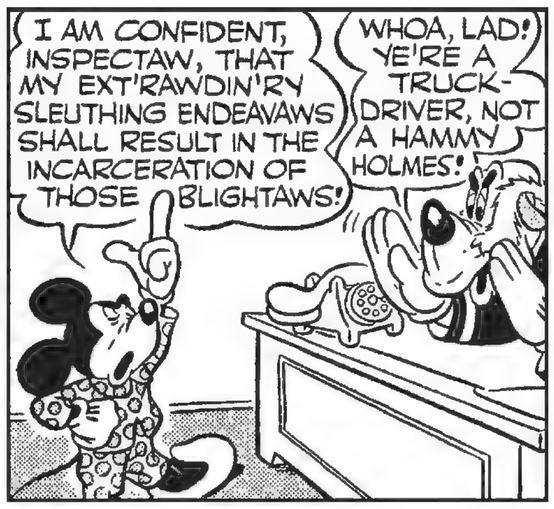
HEY!

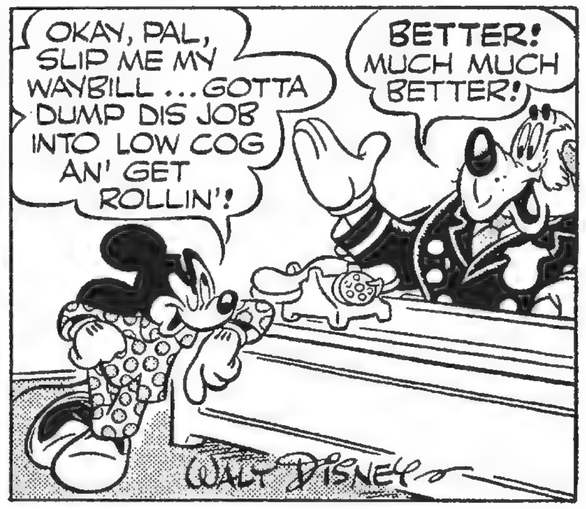
SQRRUMMPH... UMBLE.. ..OUTA HERE!
P.D.


WELL, MICKEY, ME BOY, I'VE GOT ANOTHER JOB FOR YE!
YOU DON'T SAY! WELL! ISN'T THIS KIND OF AN UNCONVENTION-AL APPROACH?
WANTED
MAYHEM
WALT DISNEY


SORRY ABOUT THE ROUGH WAY MY MEN BROUGHT YE HERE, MICKEY, BUT NO ONE MUST KNOW YE ARE GOIN' TO WORK WITH US!
THAT'S O.K., BUT WHY AM I THE LUCKY ONE?
6-29

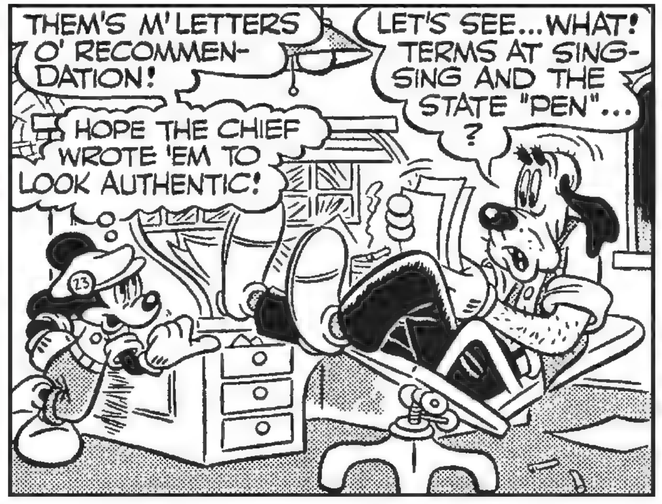
WELL, HERE'S THE STORY... WE'RE AFTER A SUSPICIOUS GANG THAT WE KNOW IS OPERATING AN ILLEGAL GASOLINE RACKET...WE HAVE INFORMATION THAT THEY NEED A TRUCK-DRIVER! THAT'S WHERE YOU COME IN!
SO I'M TO BE SHERLOCK MICKEY, THE TRUCKER!

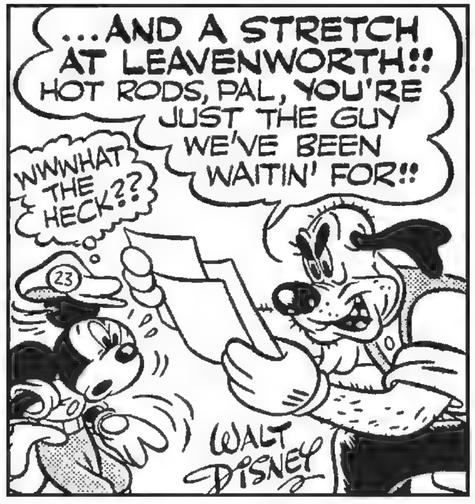

I AM CONFIDENT, INSPECTAW, THAT MY EXT'RAWDIN'RY SLEUTHING ENDEAVAWS SHALL RESULT IN THE INCARCERATION OF THOSE BLIGHTAWS!
WHOA, LAD! YE'RE A TRUCK-DRIVER, NOT A HAMMY HOLMES!

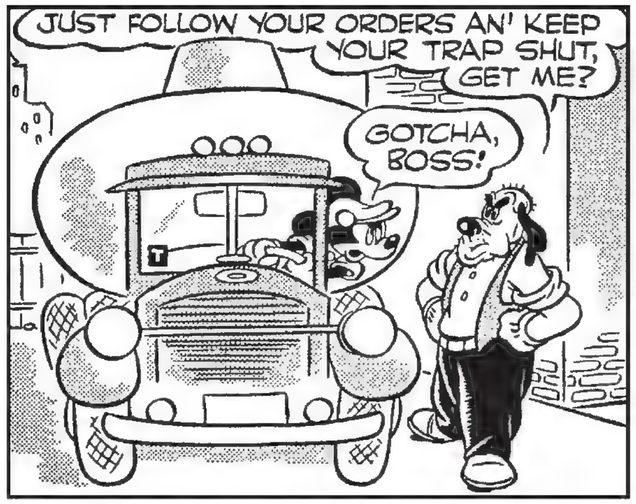

OKAY, PAL, SLIP ME MY WAYBILL ... GOTTA DUMP DIS JOB INTO LOW COG AN' GET ROLLIN'!
BETTER! MUCH MUCH BETTER!
WALT DISNEY

REMEMBER, LAD, WHEN YE LAND THAT JOB WITH THOSE GASOLINE PIRATES YER ON YER OWN! WATCH YER STEP!
RIGHT, CHIEF! I'LL REPORT TO YOU, AS SOON AS I CAN!
6-30

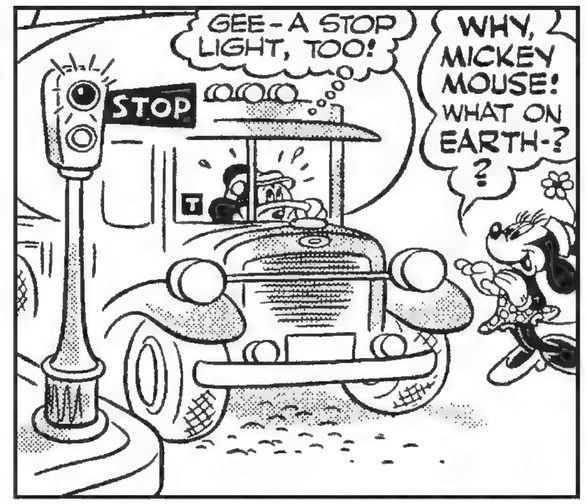
THIS IS THE PLACE ALL RIGHT!
ASK THE BOSS, INSIDE!
NEED ANY DRIVERS, BUD?

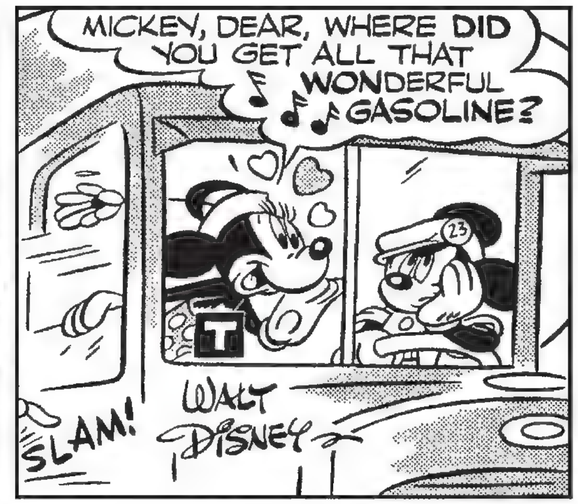

THEM'S M' LETTERS O' RECOMMEN-DATION!
LET'S SEE...WHAT! TERMS AT SING-SING AND THE STATE "PEN"... ?
I HOPE THE CHIEF WROTE 'EM TO LOOK AUTHENTIC!


...AND A STRETCH AT LEAVENWORTH!! HOT RODS, PAL, YOU'RE JUST THE GUY WE'VE BEEN WAITIN' FOR!!
WWWHAT THE HECK??
WALT DISNEY

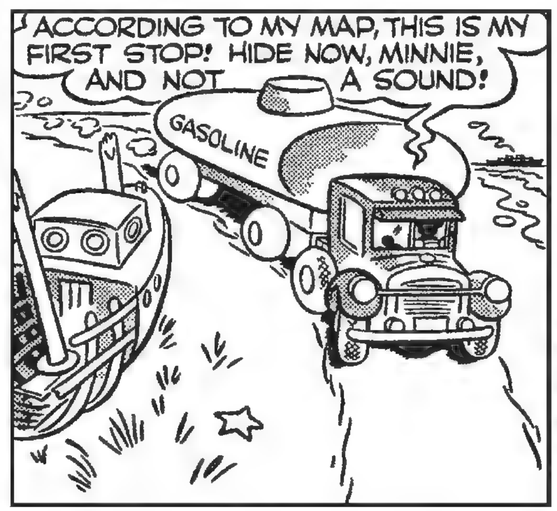

JUST FOLLOW YOUR ORDERS AN' KEEP YOUR TRAP SHUT, GET ME?
GOTCHA, BOSS!

NOW, IF I CAN JUST KEEP THOSE CROOKS FROM FINDING ME OUT...
OH-OH, THERE'S MINNIE!
7-1

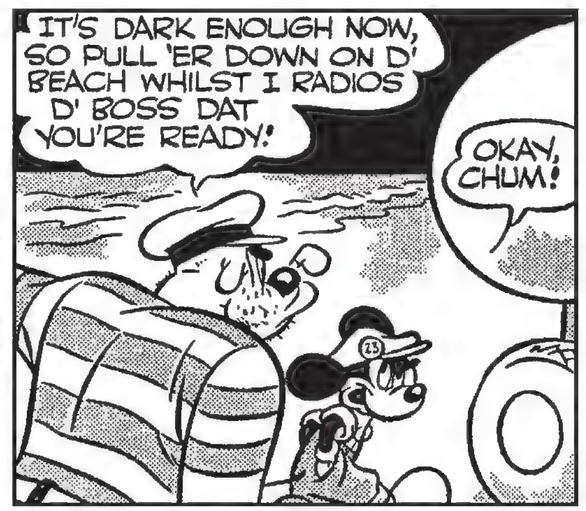

GEE-A STOP LIGHT, TOO!
STOP
WHY, MICKEY MOUSE! WHAT ON EARTH-?

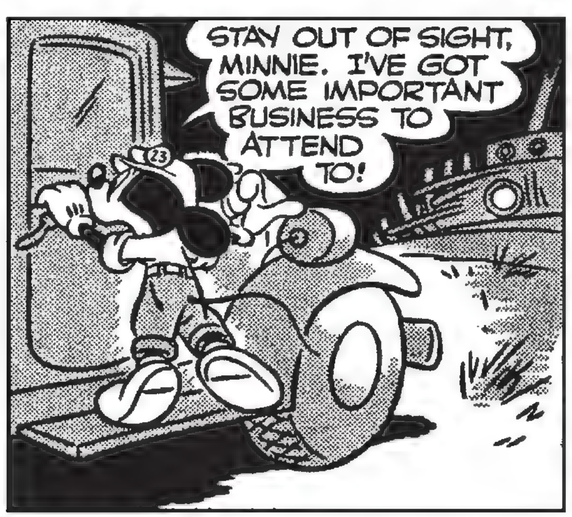

MICKEY, DEAR, WHERE DID YOU GET ALL THAT WONDERFUL GASOLINE?
SLAM!
WALT DISNEY

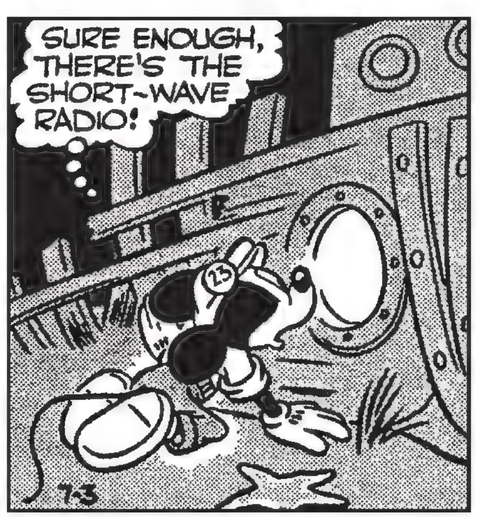
PLEE-E-ASE, MICKEY, PRETTY PLEASE! I WANT TO GO WITH YOU! PLEEEEZE?
OH, GOSH, MINNIE! WELL... OKAY! BUT THIS IS A SPECIAL JOB AND YOU'LL HAFTA STAY OUTA SIGHT!
7-2

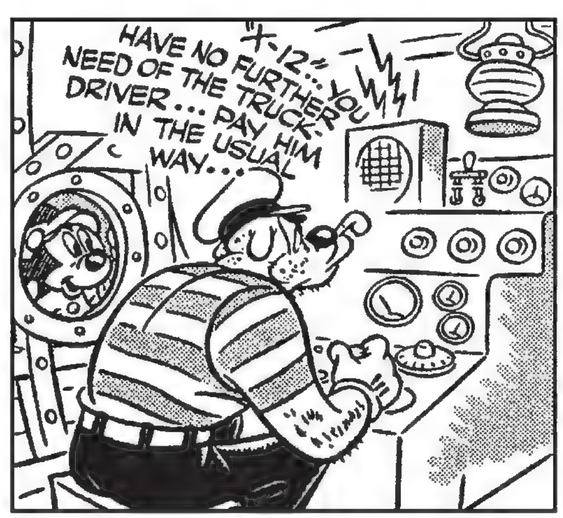

ACCORDING TO MY MAP, THIS IS MY FIRST STOP! HIDE NOW, MINNIE, AND NOT A SOUND!
GASOLINE

YOU'RE D' NEW DRIVER, EH? AIN'T SEEN YOU BEFORE!
DIS AIN'T MY USUAL RACKET! I'M LETTIN' A LITTLE BLACK-JACK JOB COOL OFF!
MY GOSH! HE'S PUTTING GAS IN MY TANK!


IT'S DARK ENOUGH NOW, SO PULL 'ER DOWN ON D' BEACH WHILST I RADIOS D' BOSS DAT YOU'RE READY!
OKAY, CHUM!


STAY OUT OF SIGHT, MINNIE. I'VE GOT SOME IMPORTANT BUSINESS TO ATTEND TO!


SURE ENOUGH, THERE'S THE SHORT-WAVE RADIO!
7-3


7-12... YOU HAVE NO FURTHER NEED OF THE TRUCK-DRIVER... PAY HIM IN THE USUAL WAY...

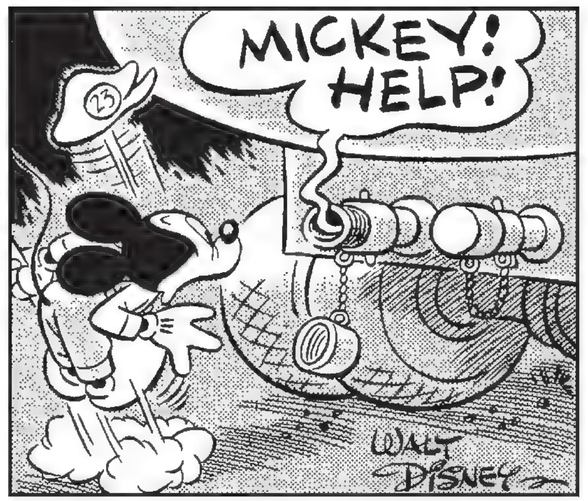
BOY! THIS IS ONE JOB I DON'T MIND LOSING!

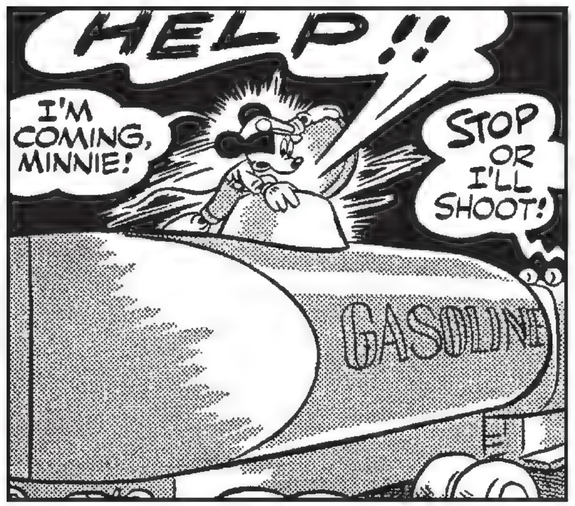
...AND BE SURE TO DISPOSE OF HIS BODY!
WALT DISNEY

SO! THEY'RE GONNA BUMP ME OFF, ARE THEY?
...IMMEDIATELY AFTER YOU LIQUIDATE DER DRIVER, DER TRUCK VILL MAKE CONTACT MIT DER SUBMARINE BUOY, AS PLANNED.
7-5

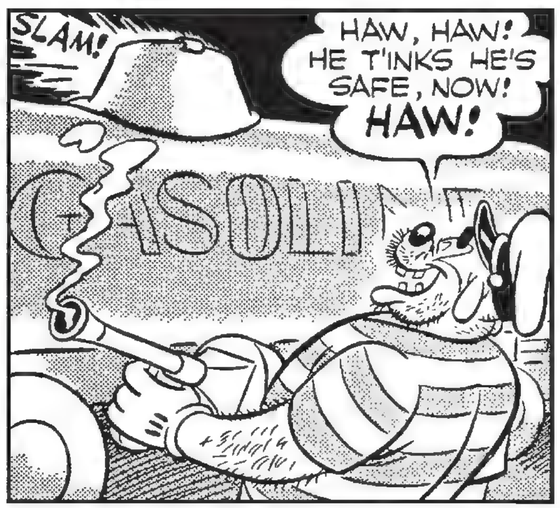
GOSH! NAZIS! I'VE GOT TO EMPTY THE GAS OUT OF THAT TRUCK!

THAT SUB WON'T GET ANY OF THIS GASOL... WELL, F'R...?? IT MUST BE EMPTY!!

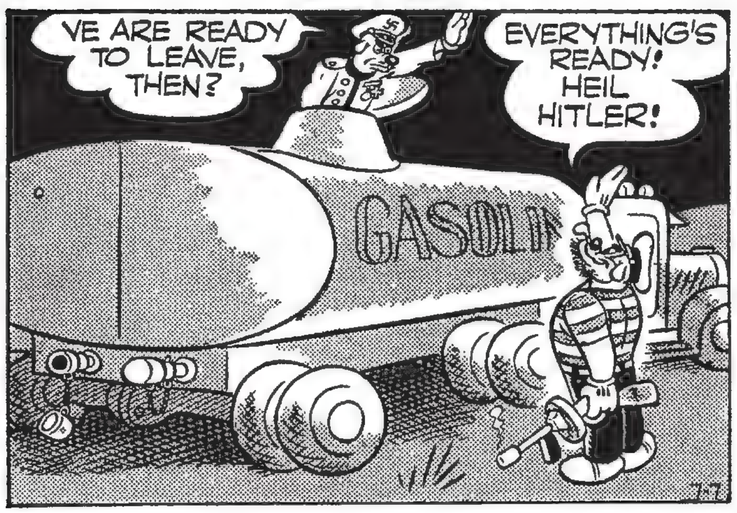

MICKEY! HELP!
WALT DISNEY


HELP!!
I'M COMING, MINNIE!
STOP OR I'LL SHOOT!
GASOLINE

RATTLETY-TAT-TAT-TAT!
I'LL SHOOT, ANY-WAY!
7-6

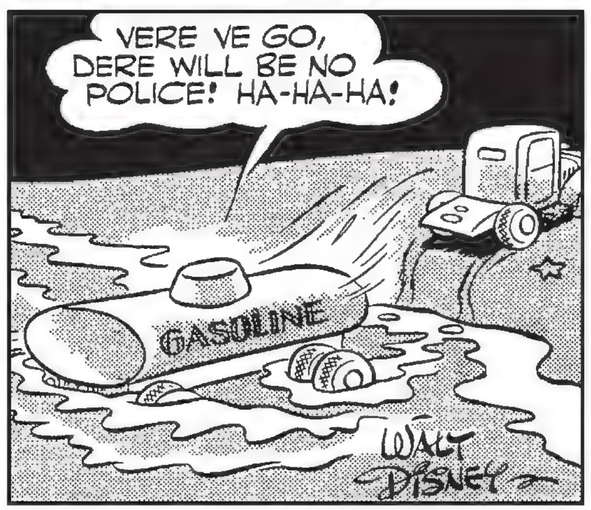

SLAM!
HAW, HAW! HE T'INKS HE'S SAFE, NOW! HAW!
GASOLINE

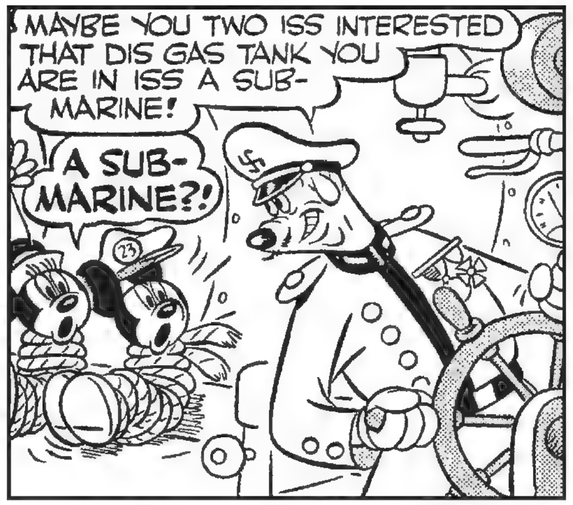
I HAFF EVERYTHINK UNDER CONTROL, X-12!
SWELL! HEIL HITLER!
WALT DISNEY


VE ARE READY TO LEAVE, THEN?
EVERYTHING'S READY! HEIL HITLER!
GASOLIN
7-7

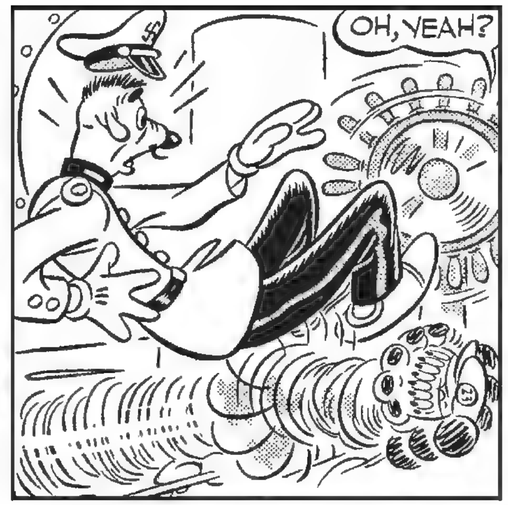
WHERE DO WE GO FROM HERE, ADOLPH?
VE GO ON A LIDDLE TRIP, MEIN SARCAS-TIC AMERICAN SHRIMP!

WELL, THE POLICE WILL GET YOU! THEY'LL BE LOOKING FOR THIS TRUCK ON EVERY HIGHWAY IN THE COUN-TRY!
SO-000? VELL! VE SHALL SEE!

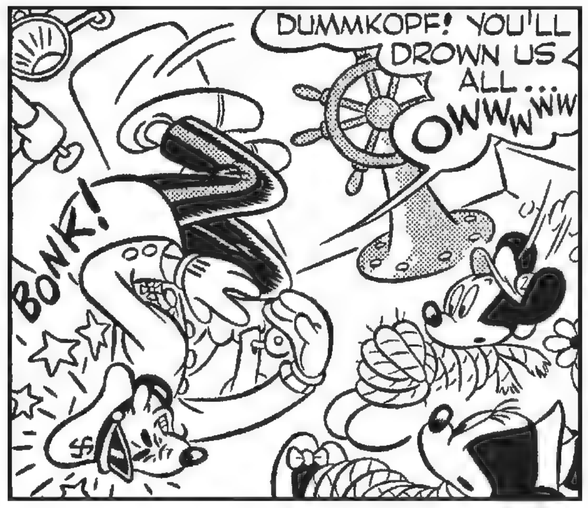

VERE VE GO, DERE WILL BE NO POLICE! HA-HA-HA!
GASOLINE
WALT DISNEY

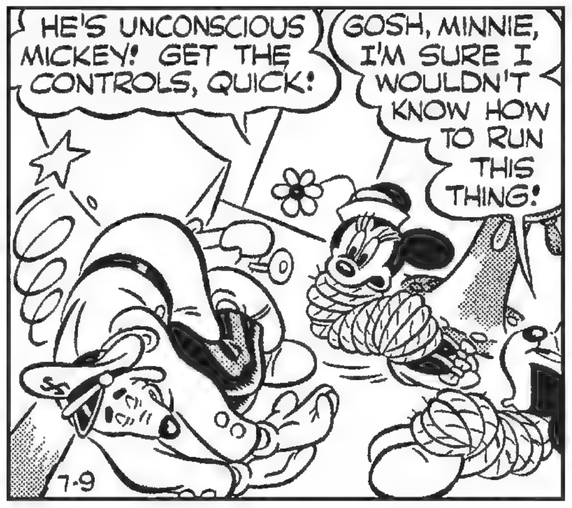

MAYBE YOU TWO ISS INTERESTED THAT DIS GAS TANK YOU ARE IN ISS A SUB-MARINE!
A SUB-MARINE?!

WHY ARE YOU TAKING US?
YOU TWO ARE TO BE PERSONAL GUIDES TO NAZI AGENTS THAT I AM TO PICK UP FROM A SUBMARINE AND TAKE ASHORE!
7-8


OH, YEAH?

ACH, DUMMKOPF, YOU THROW DER CRAFT OUT UFF CONTROL!
WALT DISNEY


DUMMKOPF! YOU'LL DROWN US ALL...
OWWWWW
BONK!


HE'S UNCONSCIOUS MICKEY! GET THE CONTROLS, QUICK!
GOSH, MINNIE, I'M SURE I WOULDN'T KNOW HOW TO RUN THIS THING!
7-9

WELL, HERE GOES! SOME-THING SHOULD HAPPEN WHEN I TURN THIS GADGET!
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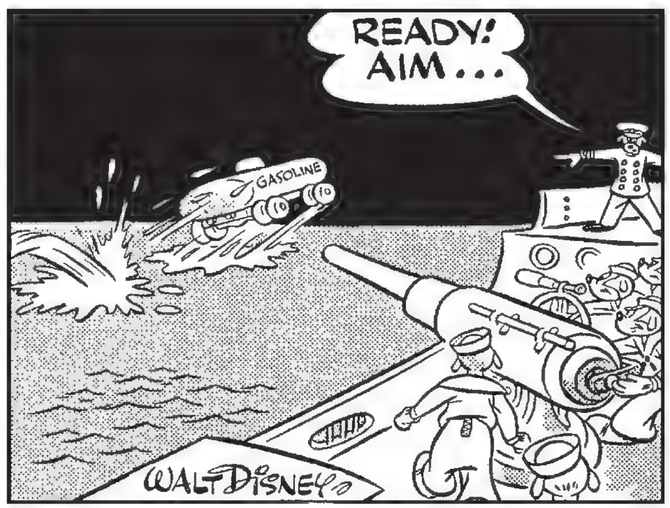
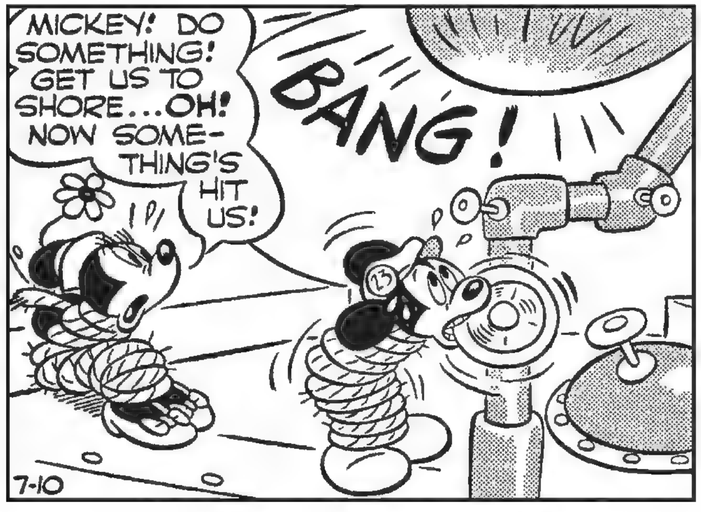
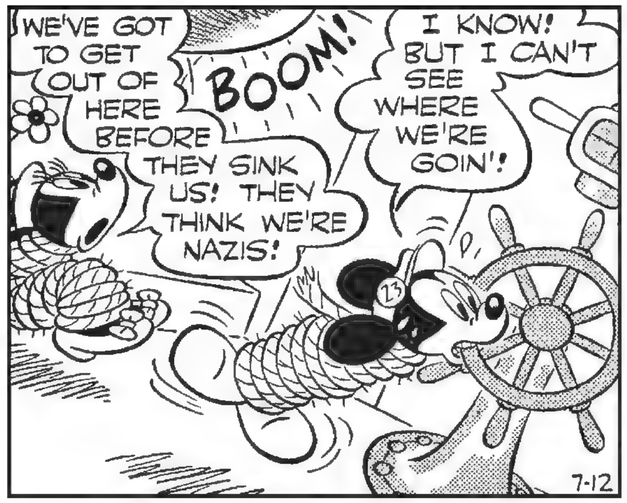

READY! AIM...
GASOLINE
WALT DISNEY

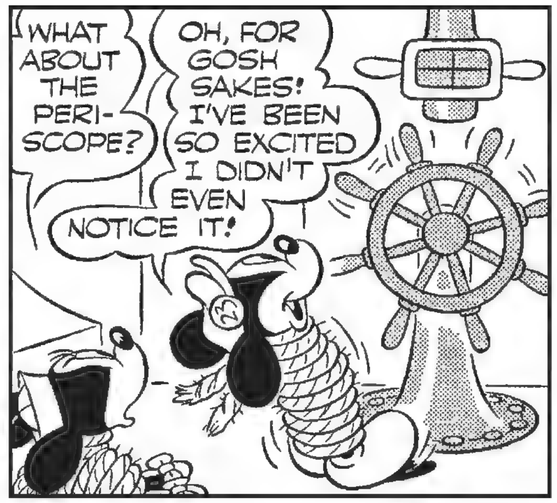

MICKEY! DO SOMETHING! GET US TO SHORE...OH! NOW SOME-THING'S HIT US!
BANG!
7-10

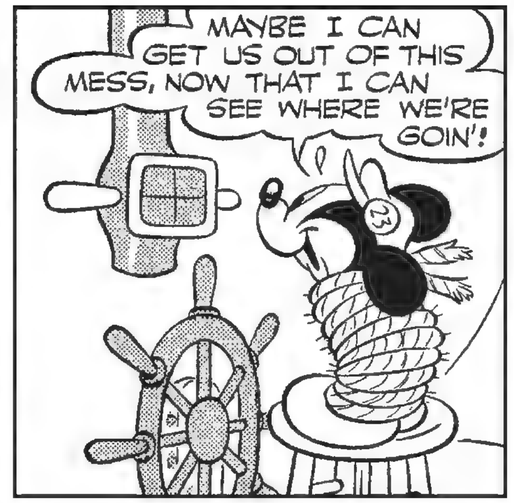
TRY TURNING THE WHEEL THE OTHER WAY! OOOOOH, THIS IS AWFUL!
UMM GUUBBLE EER-UMPH!

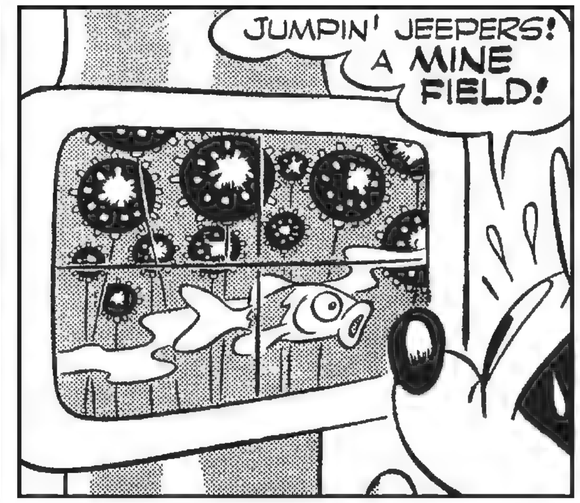
HEAVENS! SOMEONE IS SHOOTING AT US! THEY THINK WE'RE NAZIS! TRY SOME OTHER LEVER!
UMPHGUM WOOFER MUSMUSH!

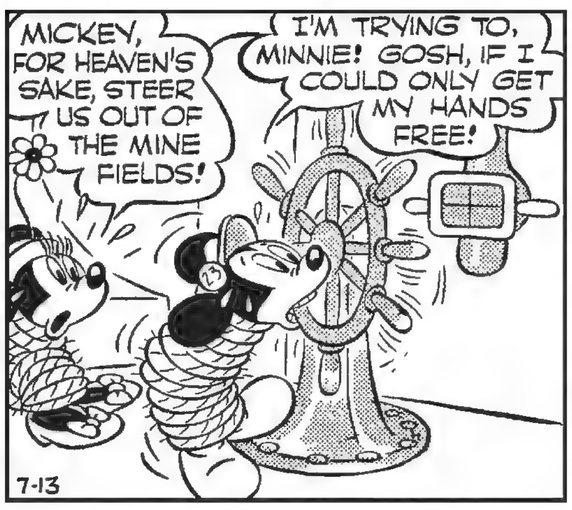
MICKEY MOUSE! WILL YOU STOP MUMBLING AND DO WHAT I TELL YOU?
WALT DISNEY


WE'VE GOT TO GET OUT OF HERE BEFORE THEY SINK US! THEY THINK WE'RE NAZIS!
BOOM!
I KNOW! BUT I CAN'T SEE WHERE WE'RE GOIN'!
7-12

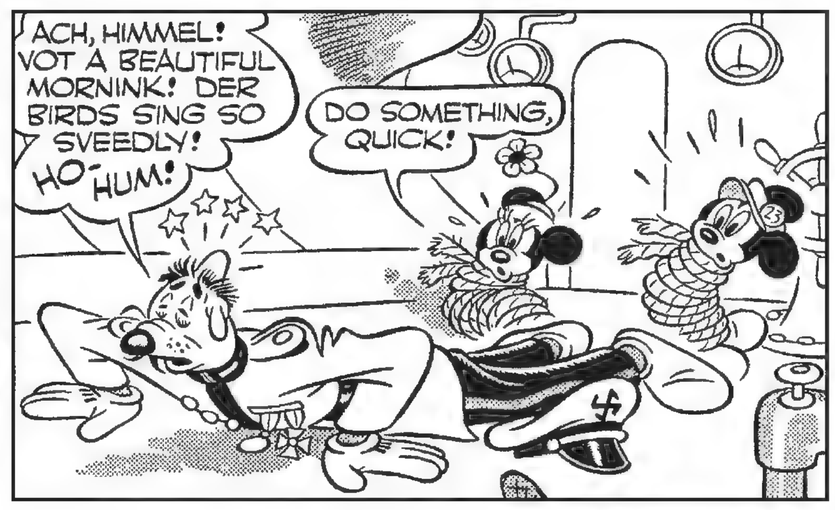

WHAT ABOUT THE PERI-SCOPE?
OH, FOR GOSH SAKES! I'VE BEEN SO EXCITED I DIDN'T EVEN NOTICE IT!

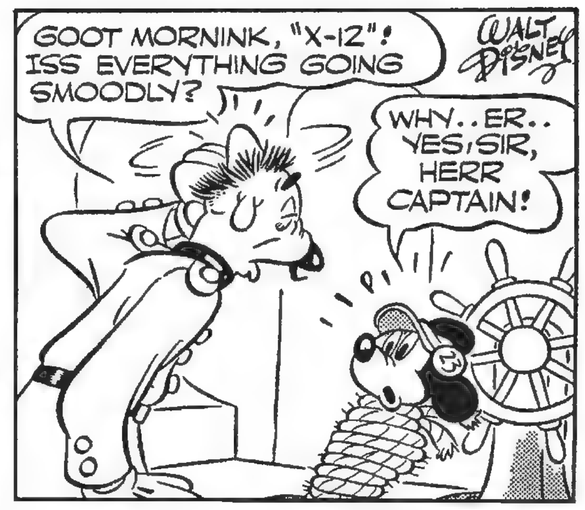

MAYBE I CAN GET US OUT OF THIS MESS, NOW THAT I CAN SEE WHERE WE'RE GOIN'!


JUMPIN' JEEPERS! A MINE FIELD!


MICKEY, FOR HEAVEN'S SAKE, STEER US OUT OF THE MINE FIELDS!
I'M TRYING TO, MINNIE! GOSH, IF I COULD ONLY GET MY HANDS FREE!
7-13

MICKEY, THAT GERMAN IS WAKING UP!


ACH, HIMMEL! VOT A BEAUTIFUL MORNINK! DER BIRDS SING SO SVEEDLY! HO-HUM!
DO SOMETHING, QUICK!


GOOT MORNINK, "X-12"! ISS EVERYTHING GOING SMOODLY?
WHY..ER.. YES, SIR, HERR CAPTAIN!
WALT DISNEY

EXCUSE ME, "X-12"! I THINK I VILL STROLL DER DECK! SOME FRESH SALT AIR MAY HELP DIS TERRIBLE HEAD-ACHE!
7-14

MICKEY! IF HE OPENS THE HATCH HE'LL DROWN US ALL!
GOSH, YES! I'LL TRY TO GET US UP TO THE SURFACE!

BAM!
EEEEK! YOU'VE HIT SOMETHING!

ALL RIGHT, YOU RECKLESS DRIVER... WELL, MICKEY!
CHIEF!
WALT DISNEY

MICKEY, ME LAD, I HAD NO IDEA YE'D RUN INTO NAZIS WHEN I PUT YE ON THAT BLACK-MARKET ASSIGNMENT!

GRAB HIM, QUICK! HE'S TRYING TO SMASH THE RADIO!
HEY!
7-15

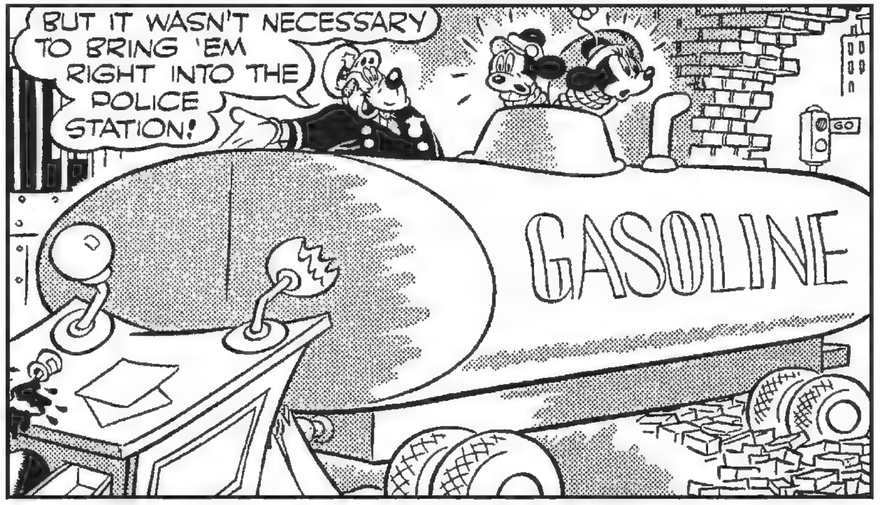
CALLINK SUB X-502... CALLINK SUB X-502..
THAT'S THIS ONE!
X-502

OUR SUBMARINE ISS VAITING OFF SANDY POINT... VE ARE READY TO TRANSFER OUR AGENTS TO YOUR SUB... VE VILL BE VAITING!
LIKE SHOOTING FISH IN A BARREL NOW, CHIEF!
SANDY POINT, EH? GOOD!
X-502

WE HAD THE WHOLE NAVY TRYIN' TO SINK THIS SUB! YOU TWO WERE CERTAINLY LUCKY NOT TO BE BLOWN TO BITS!
7-16

MAYBE IT'S BECAUSE I WAS TELLING MICKEY HOW TO DRIVE IT!

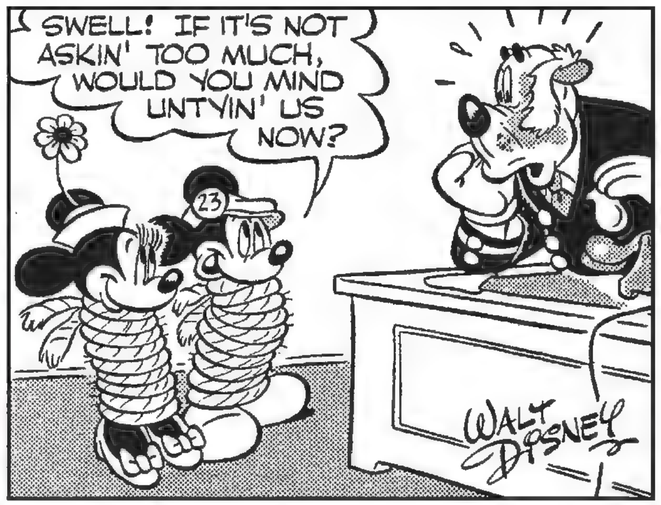
ANYWAY, YOU TWO CERTAINLY ROUNDED UP A BUNCH OF DANGEROUS NAZIS!


BUT IT WASN'T NECESSARY TO BRING 'EM RIGHT INTO THE POLICE STATION!
GASOLINE

I'M SORRY, IF I DID A LOT OF DAMAGE, RUNNING THAT GAS TANK-SUB INTO YOUR JAIL, CHIEF!
DAMAGE? HO-HO, ME LAD, YE KNOW IT WAS WELL WORTH IT! EXCUSE ME, THE PHONE!
7-17

HELLO... YES... YE DID? IT WAS RIGHT THERE WAITING, EH? FINE! FINE! MICKEY AND MINNIE WILL BE GLAD TO HEAR IT! G'BYE!

WELL, THEY SANK THAT BIG GERMAN SUB YOU LOCATED! I DON'T KNOW WHAT WE'D HAVE DONE WITHOUT YOUR HELP! NOW IF THERE'S ANYTHING I CAN DO FOR YOU TWO, JUST...


SWELL! IF IT'S NOT ASKIN' TOO MUCH, WOULD YOU MIND UNTYIN' US NOW?
WALT DISNEY

MICKEY MOUSE ON A SECRET MISSION

JULY 19, 1943
–
OCTOBER 23, 1943

JUST PLANE MICKEY

When pop culture icons lent their talents to the battlefront during World War II, the results were most often humor-oriented. Donald Duck, Bugs Bunny, Daffy Duck, Popeye, and the Three Stooges all did their part to lampoon, heckle, and—most importantly—overthrow the Nazis in morale-boosting comedy shorts aimed at American civilians. Sometimes a propaganda film made audiences think as well as laugh: Ernst Lubitsch's *To Be or Not to Be* and Leo McCarey's *Once Upon a Honeymoon* (both 1942), for instance, were notable for their serious representation of the Nazi regime and the Holocaust in Europe. Alas, these more cerebral war productions were few and far between.

At its peak, Floyd Gottfredson's *Mickey Mouse* strip perfectly blended action and humor; but Gottfredson never quite perfected the blend when pitting the Mouse against Nazi enemies. "Mickey Mouse on a Secret Mission" starts off like a poor relation of "Mickey Mouse Joins the Foreign Legion" (1936), with the government once again staging a kidnapping to enlist Mickey's aid. The first several weeks are consumed entirely by gags about Mickey's endurance tests. We finally get to the point in week four: Mickey must test the *Bat*, a top-secret airplane prototype capable of incredible speed.

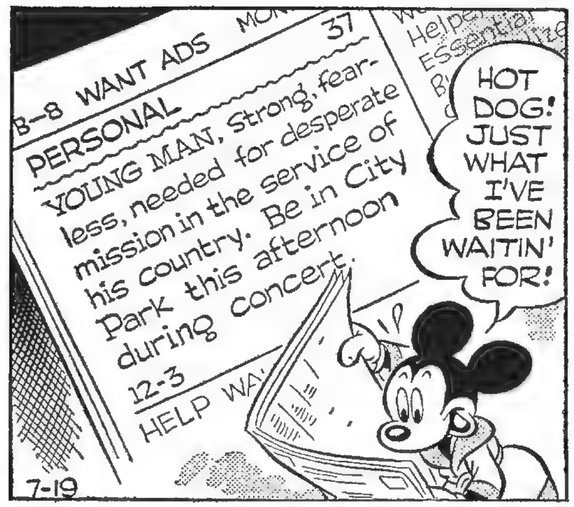
Things improve when the storyline introduces Pegleg Pete, now a Nazi spy ordered to hijack the *Bat*. For a while, Pete proves a more interesting personality than Mickey. He describes his latest career move with characteristic moaning: "Sometimes I long for de days when I was a simple, carefree bank-robber! Spies get up too early!" But there are moments when we see that the crook really *is* in over his head—and knows it. After a failed confrontation with Mickey, Pete genuinely fears that Von Weasel, his Nazi superior, might execute him for his blunder. That panic is only fleeting, however; soon it's on to the next scheme to capture Mickey and the *Bat*.

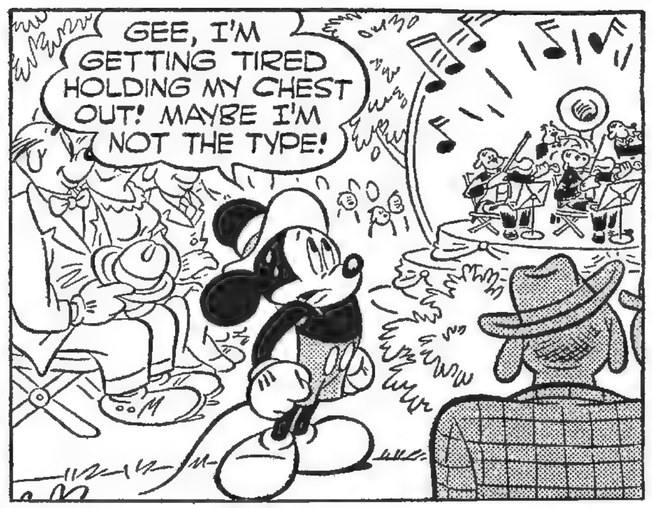
Mickey never seems as threatened as Pete by the Nazis. Indeed, after Mickey and the *Bat* get hijacked, a showcase of Nazi blunders and Allied victories undermines any threat of imminent danger. Our hero gains the upper hand almost by accident, then easily wreaks some obligatory damage to Der Fuehrer's property.

Tossed off just as easily in this story is a bit of typical—if unfortunate—1940s ethnic humor, as when characters get "blackfaced" by smoke from a train. The nation's enemy is always demonized in time of war: when Mickey implies that only a Japanese soldier would shoot someone unarmed, the sentiment is not far out of the ordinary for the era. Needless to say, these are not views reflective of Disney today.

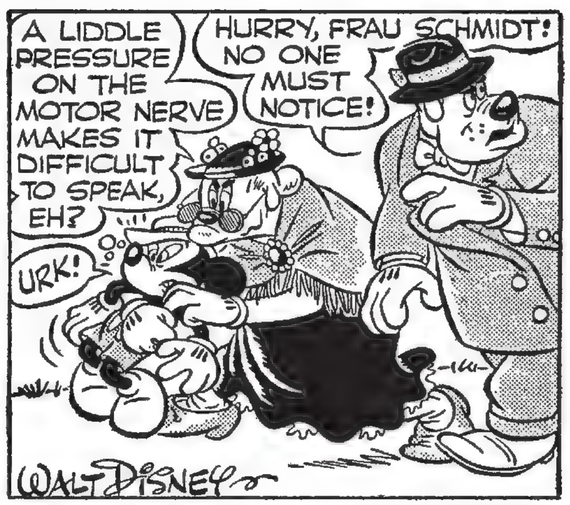
While "Mickey Mouse on a Secret Mission" has some intriguing character moments, its mood is best summed up by a scene of Pete "punished" with a dunce cap and a seat at the kiddie table. "Don't think too hard," the story seems to tell us; "this has no more meaning than any other war propaganda." Just have a laugh, and know that these Nazis are pushovers—*we're* the ones fighting the good fight.

— Thad Komorowski

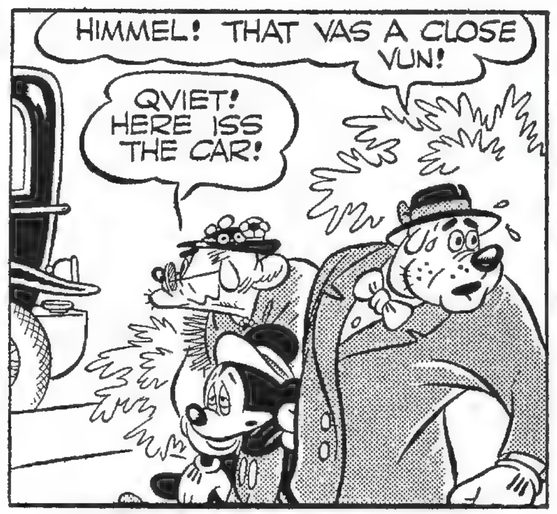

B-8 WANT ADS
37
PERSONAL
YOUNG MAN, Strong, fearless, needed for desperate mission in the service of his country. Be in City Park this afternoon during concert.
12-3
HELP WA
HOT DOG! JUST WHAT I'VE BEEN WAITIN' FOR!
7-19

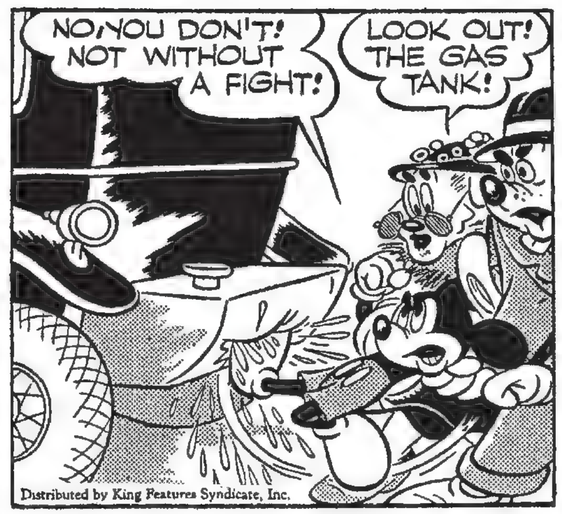

GEE, I'M GETTING TIRED HOLDING MY CHEST OUT! MAYBE I'M NOT THE TYPE!

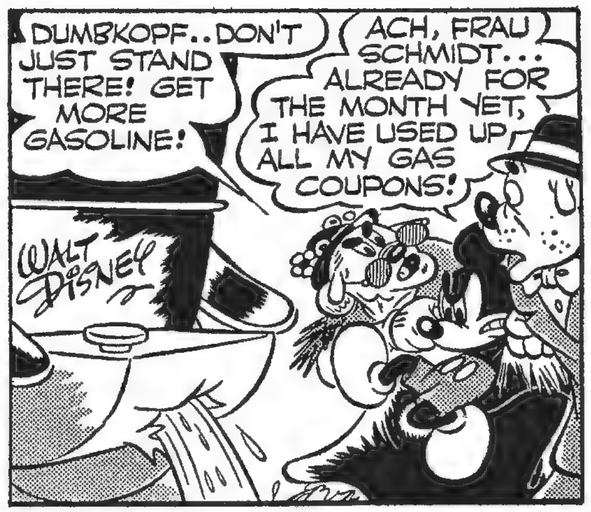
HELP YOU, LADY? IT'S PRETTY CROWDED TODAY!

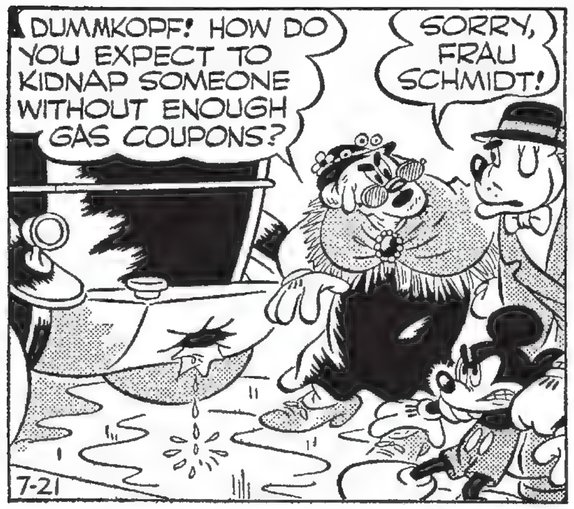

A LIDDLE PRESSURE ON THE MOTOR NERVE MAKES IT DIFFICULT TO SPEAK, EH?
URK!
HURRY, FRAU SCHMIDT! NO ONE MUST NOTICE!
WALT DISNEY

HOPE THE "JUDO" HASN'T BROKEN THE RUNT'S NECK!
IN THE GOOD OL' SHUMMER TY-YIM...
TCH! TCH!
7-20

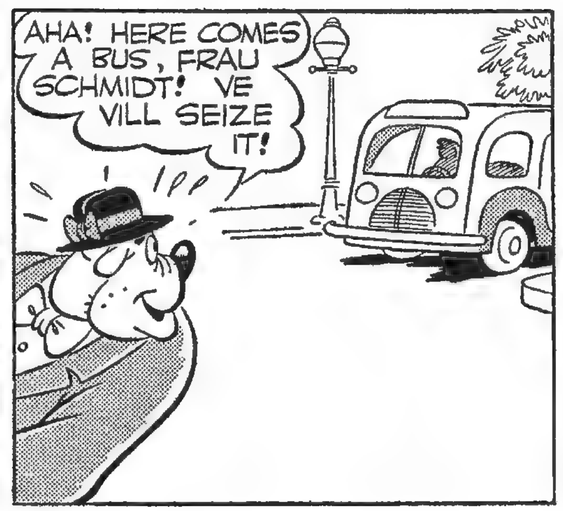

HIMMEL! THAT VAS A CLOSE VUN!
QVIET! HERE ISS THE CAR!

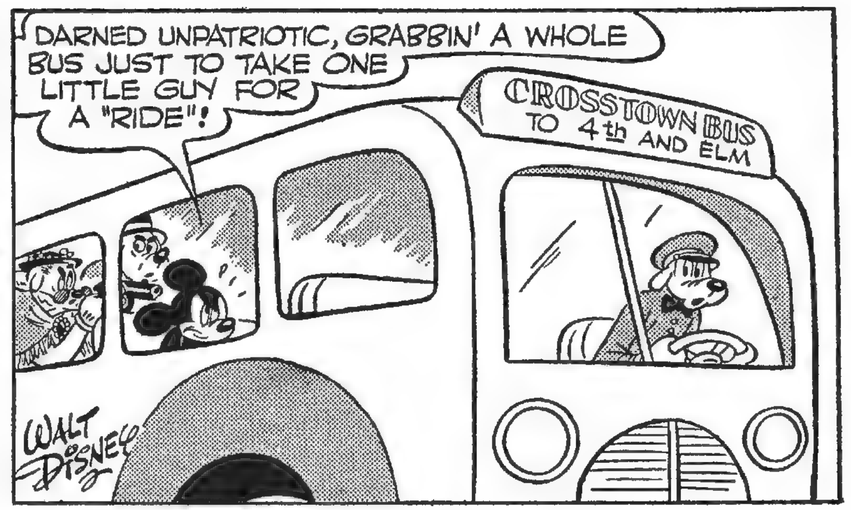

NO, YOU DON'T! NOT WITHOUT A FIGHT!
LOOK OUT! THE GAS TANK!
Distributed by King Features Syndicate, Inc.

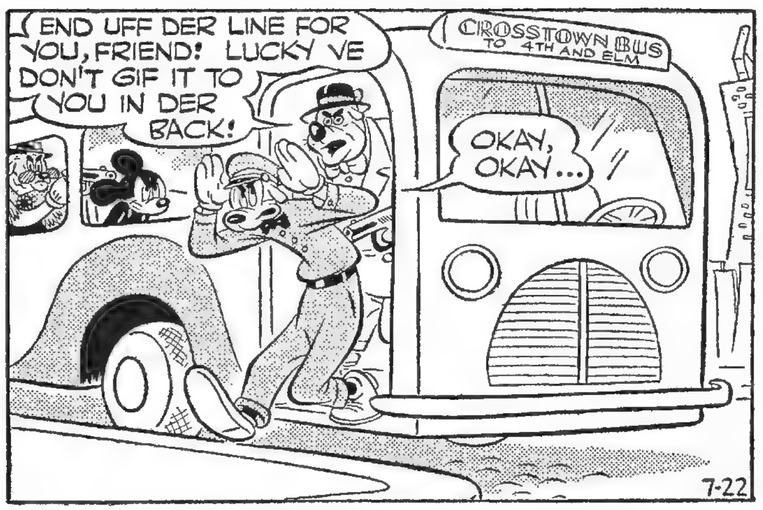

DUMBKOPF.. DON'T JUST STAND THERE! GET MORE GASOLINE!
ACH, FRAU SCHMIDT... ALREADY FOR THE MONTH YET, I HAVE USED UP ALL MY GAS COUPONS!
WALT DISNEY

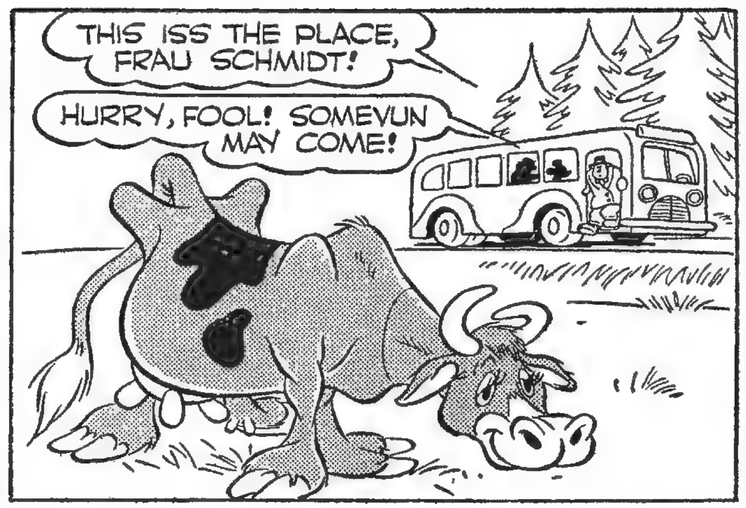

DUMMKOPF! HOW DO YOU EXPECT TO KIDNAP SOMEONE WITHOUT ENOUGH GAS COUPONS?
SORRY, FRAU SCHMIDT!
7-21

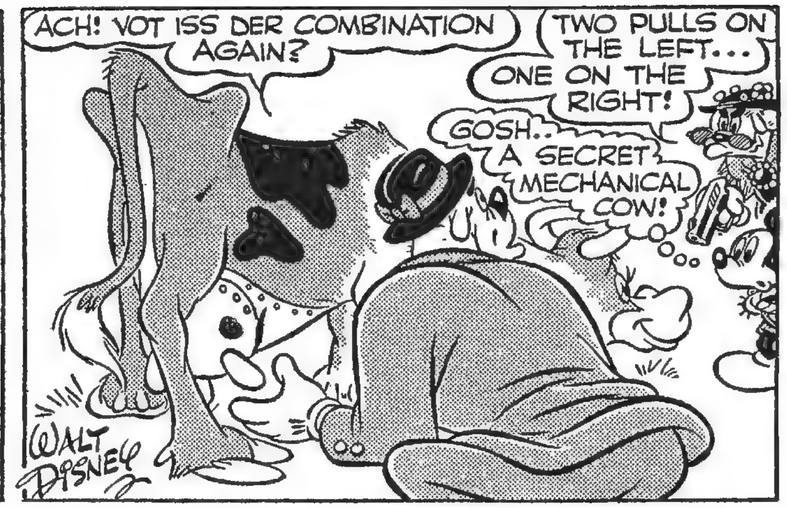
STUPID AMERICAN LAWS! WHERE'S YOUR BOOK?
I RIDE A BICYCLE!

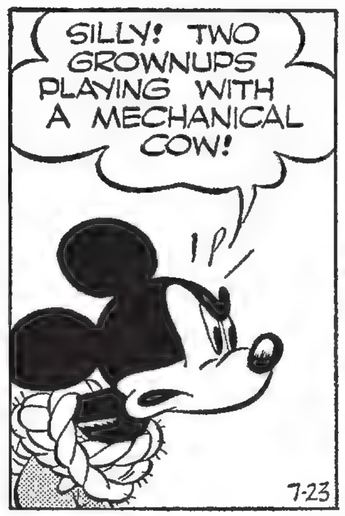

AHA! HERE COMES A BUS, FRAU SCHMIDT! VE VILL SEIZE IT!

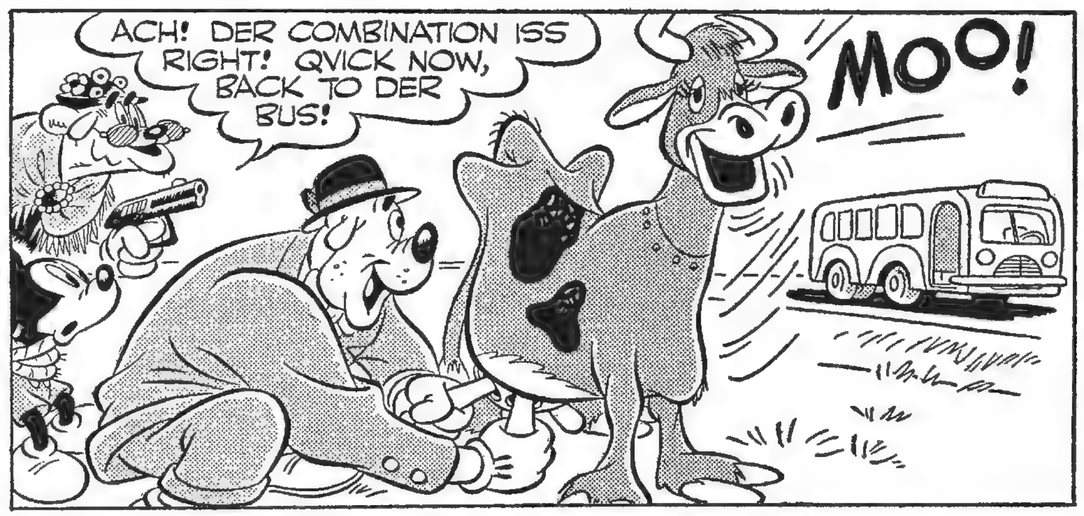

DARNED UNPATRIOTIC, GRABBIN' A WHOLE BUS JUST TO TAKE ONE LITTLE GUY FOR A "RIDE"!
CROSSTOWN BUS TO 4th AND ELM
WALT DISNEY


END UFF DER LINE FOR YOU, FRIEND! LUCKY VE DON'T GIF IT TO YOU IN DER BACK!
CROSSTOWN BUS TO 4TH AND ELM
OKAY, OKAY...
7-22

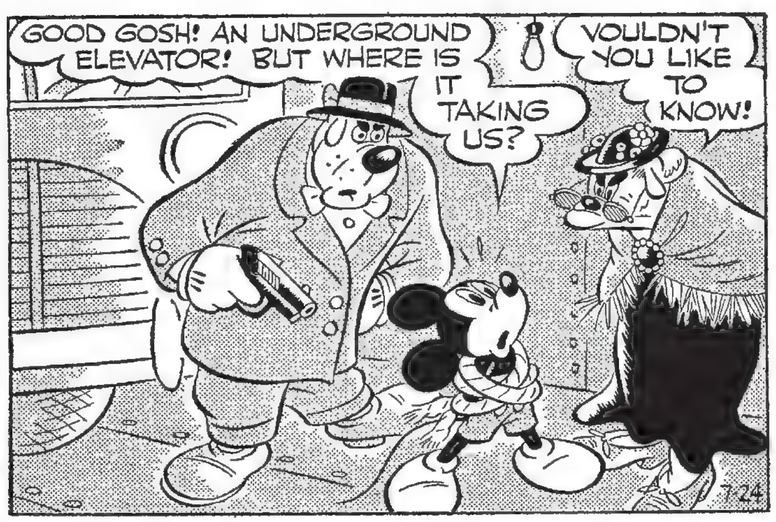

THIS ISS THE PLACE, FRAU SCHMIDT!
HURRY, FOOL! SOMEVUN MAY COME!


ACH! VOT ISS DER COMBINATION AGAIN?
TWO PULLS ON THE LEFT... ONE ON THE RIGHT!
GOSH.. A SECRET MECHANICAL COW!
WALT DISNEY


SILLY! TWO GROWNUPS PLAYING WITH A MECHANICAL COW!
7-23

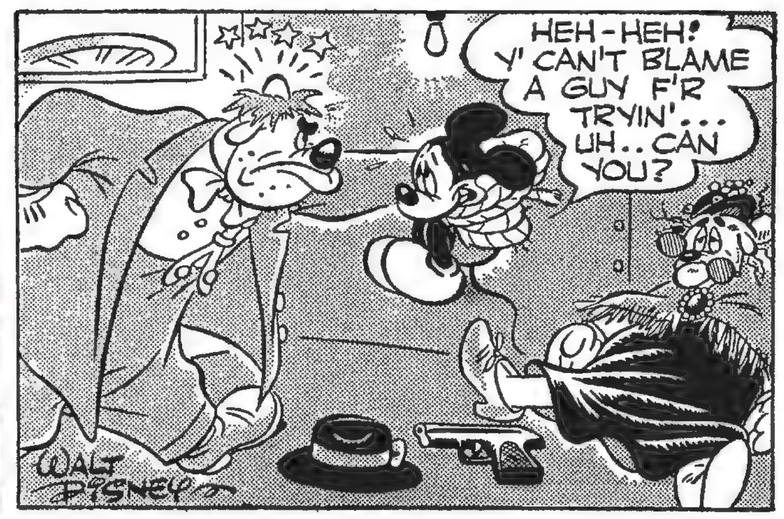

ACH! DER COMBINATION ISS RIGHT! QVICK NOW, BACK TO DER BUS!
MOO!

G-GOSH! WE'RE SINKING!
CROSSTOWN BUS TO 4TH AND ELM
WALT DISNEY

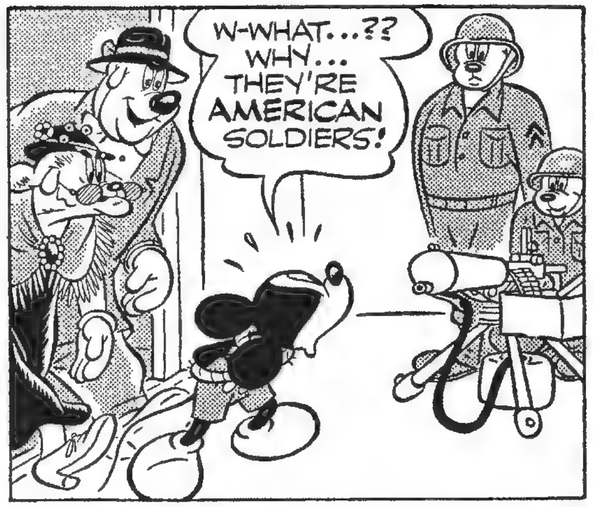

GOOD GOSH! AN UNDERGROUND ELEVATOR! BUT WHERE IS IT TAKING US?
VOULDN'T YOU LIKE TO KNOW!
7-24

HIMMEL! DER LIGHTS HAF GONE KAPOOT!
POK!
OW!!
VOT ISS??

CUT IT OUDT! VOT ISS HAPPENINK?
THUMP
SCRAPE
BOP!
EEEEK! STOP IT! VOT GIFFS?

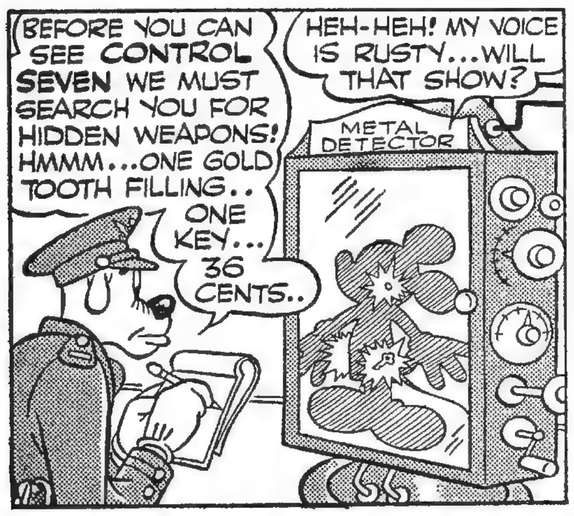

HEH-HEH! Y' CAN'T BLAME A GUY F'R TRYIN'... UH.. CAN YOU?
WALT DISNEY

OKAY, SHRIMP, VEN DOSE ELEVATOR DOORS OPEN, STEP OUDT UND MARSCH STRAIGHT AHEAD!
YOU SABOTAGING KRAUTNECKS, WHAT ELSE CAN I DO?
7-26


W-WHAT...?? WHY... THEY'RE AMERICAN SOLDIERS!

TH..THEN... YOU'RE NOT NAZI AGENTS, AFTER ALL!
INTRODUCING JOE SMITH AND CO., IN BUSINESS WITH YOUR UNCLE SAM!

BUT WHY HAVE YOU BROUGHT ME TO THIS PLACE UNDER THE EARTH?
CONTROL SEVEN IS READY FOR THE CANDIDATE, SIR!
WALT DISNEY


BEFORE YOU CAN SEE CONTROL SEVEN WE MUST SEARCH YOU FOR HIDDEN WEAPONS! HMMM...ONE GOLD TOOTH FILLING.. ONE KEY... 36 CENTS..
HEH-HEH! MY VOICE IS RUSTY...WILL THAT SHOW?
METAL DETECTOR

ISN'T THIS A PRETTY ELABORATE MACHINE FOR TAKING FINGER-PRINTS?
OH...THIS TAKES A PRINT OF YOUR NOSE, YOUR FEET, YOUR POSTURE... EVERYTHING! CONTROL SEVEN IS VERY CAREFUL!
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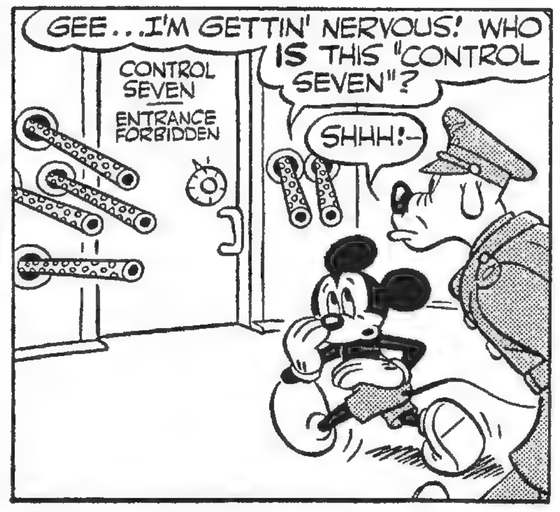
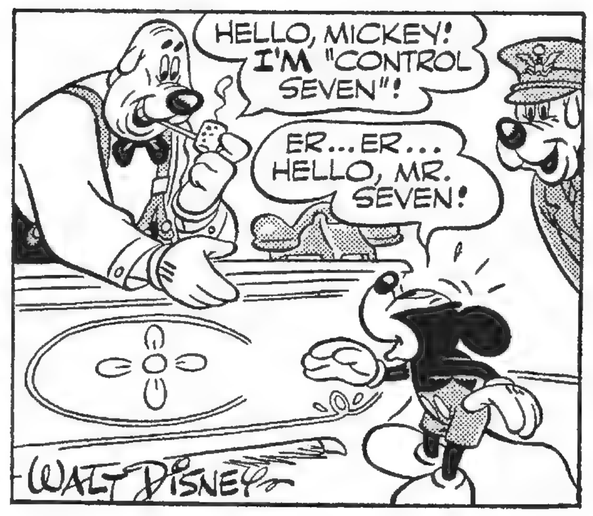
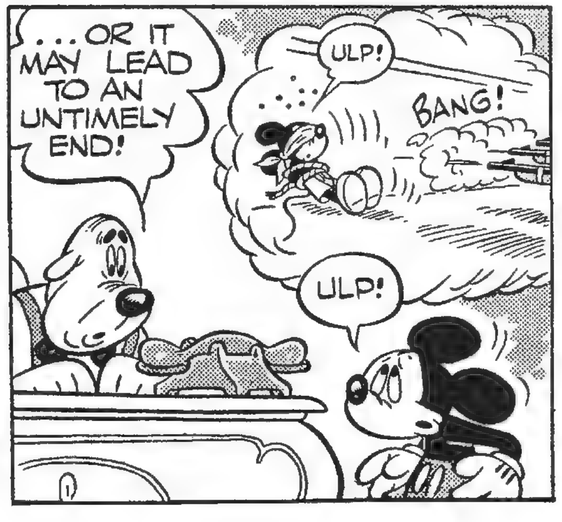
7-27

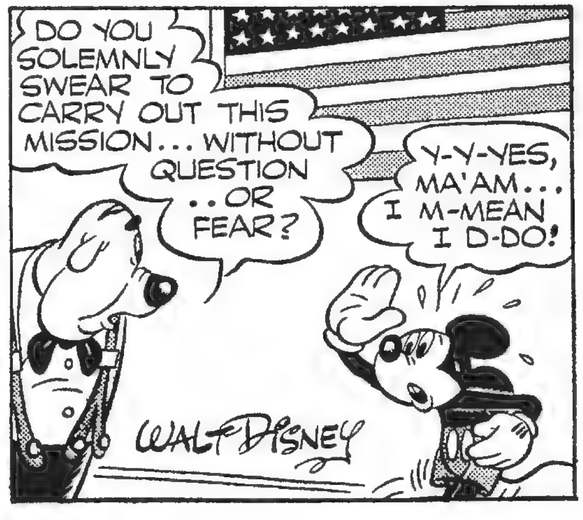

GEE...I'M GETTIN' NERVOUS! WHO IS THIS "CONTROL SEVEN"?
CONTROL SEVEN
ENTRANCE FORBIDDEN
SHHH!-

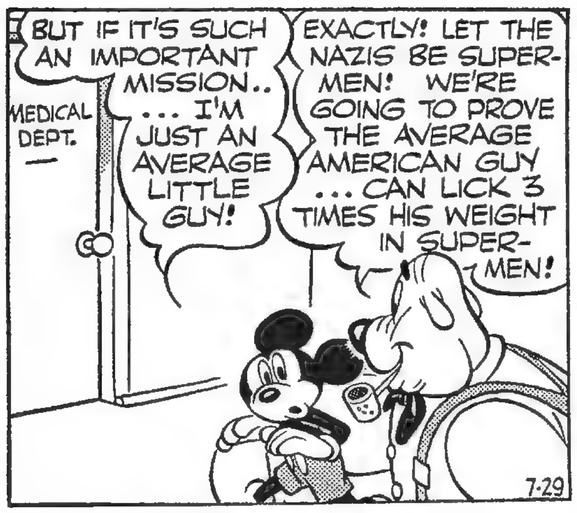

HELLO, MICKEY! I'M "CONTROL SEVEN"!
ER...ER... HELLO, MR. SEVEN!
WALT DISNEY

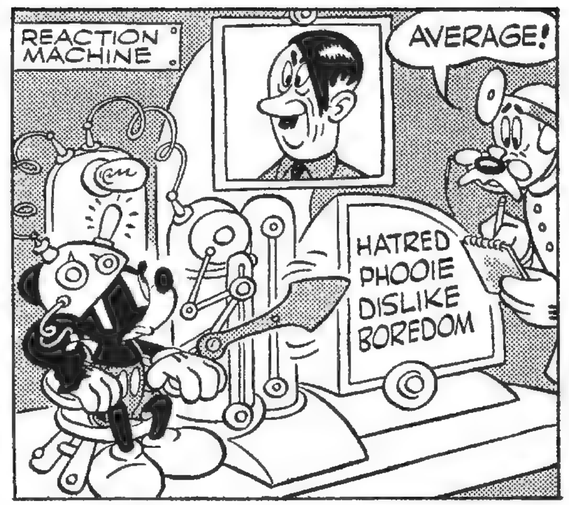
...AND I WANTED TO MAKE SURE YOU WERE SUITED FOR A DESPERATE MISSION IN BEHALF OF OUR NATION!
7-28

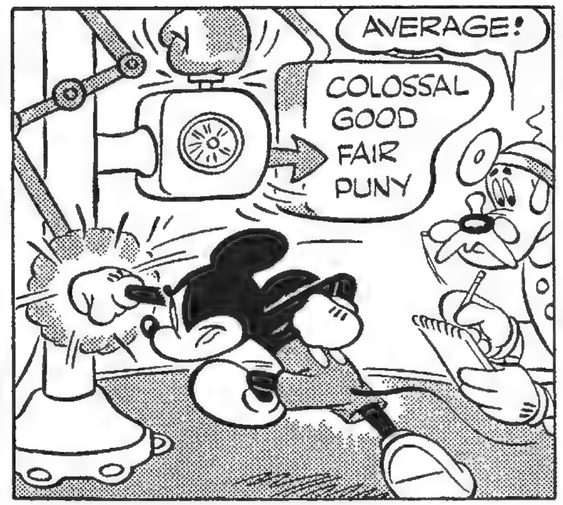
IT MAY LEAD TO GREAT HONOR IN THE EYES OF YOUR COUNTRY-MEN.....

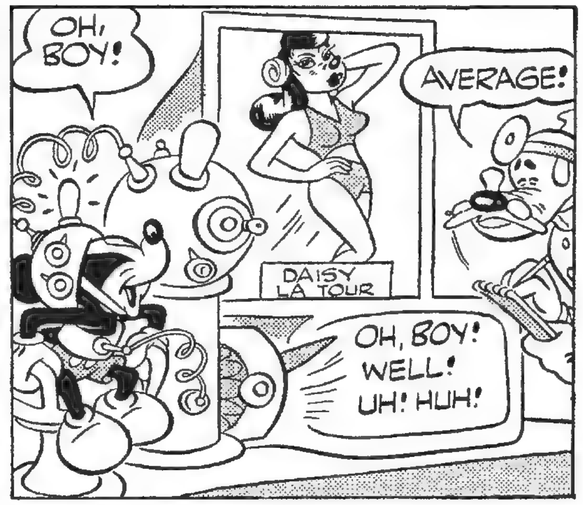

...OR IT MAY LEAD TO AN UNTIMELY END!
ULP!
BANG!
ULP!


DO YOU SOLEMNLY SWEAR TO CARRY OUT THIS MISSION... WITHOUT QUESTION ..OR FEAR?
Y-Y-YES, MA'AM... I M-MEAN I D-DO!
WALT DISNEY


BUT IF IT'S SUCH AN IMPORTANT MISSION.. ... I'M JUST AN AVERAGE LITTLE GUY!
MEDICAL DEPT.
EXACTLY! LET THE NAZIS BE SUPER-MEN! WE'RE GOING TO PROVE THE AVERAGE AMERICAN GUY ... CAN LICK 3 TIMES HIS WEIGHT IN SUPER-MEN!
7-29


REACTION MACHINE
AVERAGE!
HATRED
PHOOIE
DISLIKE
BOREDOM


AVERAGE!
COLOSSAL
GOOD
FAIR
PUNY


OH, BOY!
AVERAGE!
DAISY LA TOUR
OH, BOY! WELL! UH! HUH!

BEING A CANDIDATE FOR OUR SECRET MISSION, YOU MUST BE BUILT UP WITH SPECIAL FOODS!
TRAINING TABLE
GOOD! THESE MYSTERIOUS GOINGS-ON HAVE MADE ME RAVENOUS!
7-30
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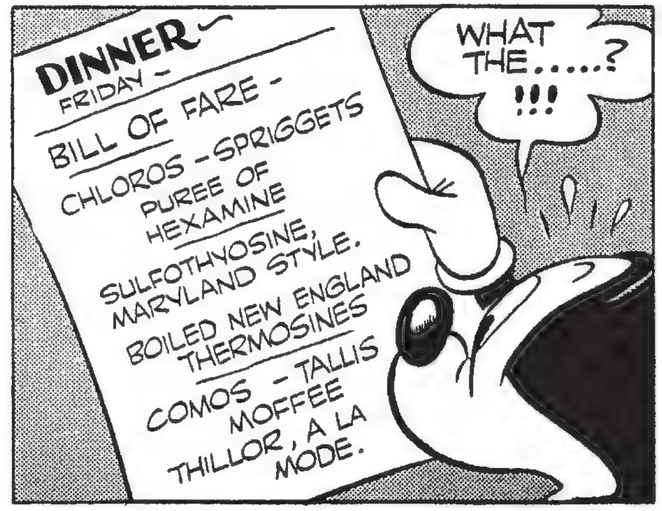
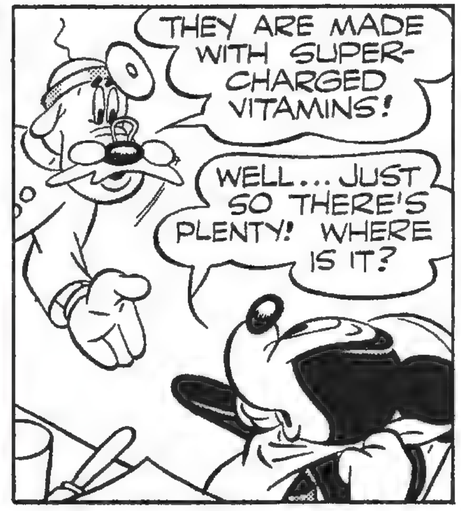
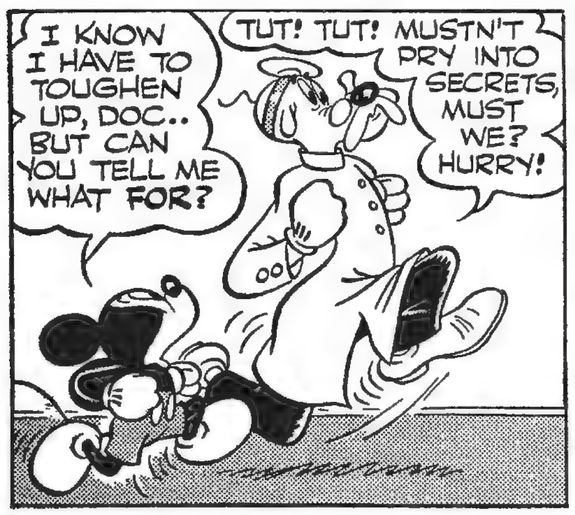
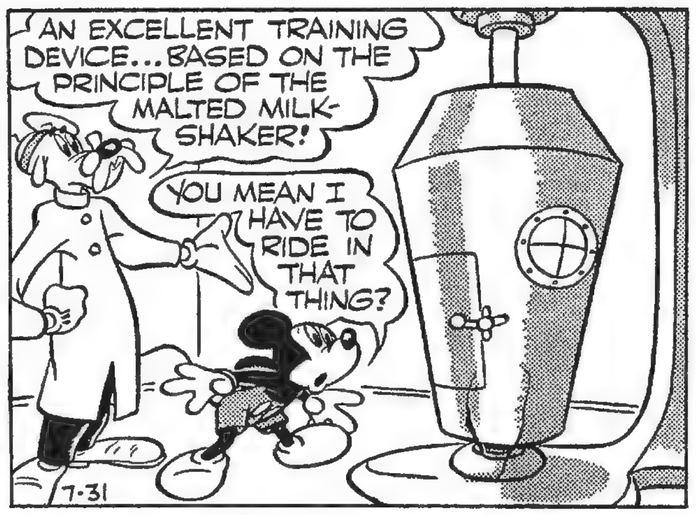
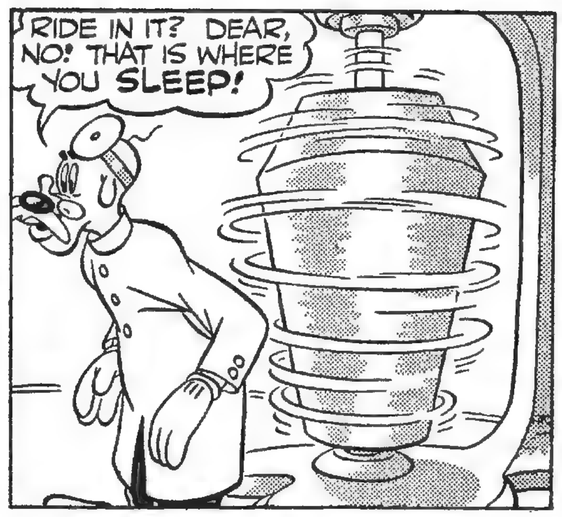

DINNER
FRIDAY -
BILL OF FARE -
CHLOROS - SPRIGGETS
PUREE OF HEXAMINE
SULFOTHYOSINE, MARYLAND STYLE.
BOILED NEW ENGLAND THERMOSINES
COMOS - TALLIS MOFFEE
THILLOR, A LA MODE.
WHAT THE.....?
!!!

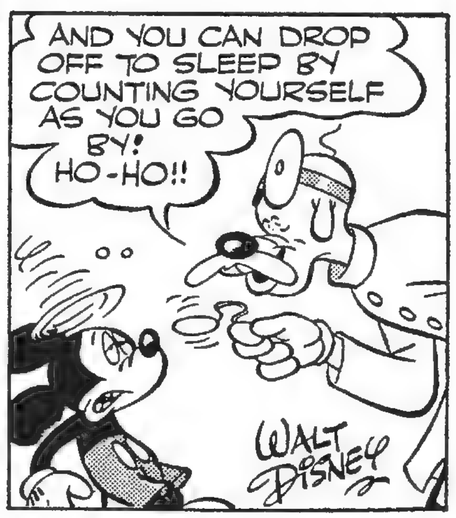

THEY ARE MADE WITH SUPER-CHARGED VITAMINS!
WELL... JUST SO THERE'S PLENTY! WHERE IS IT?

THAT'S IT! A FULL-COURSE DINNER!
DON'T THERMOSINES EVEN HAVE GRAVY?
WALT DISNEY

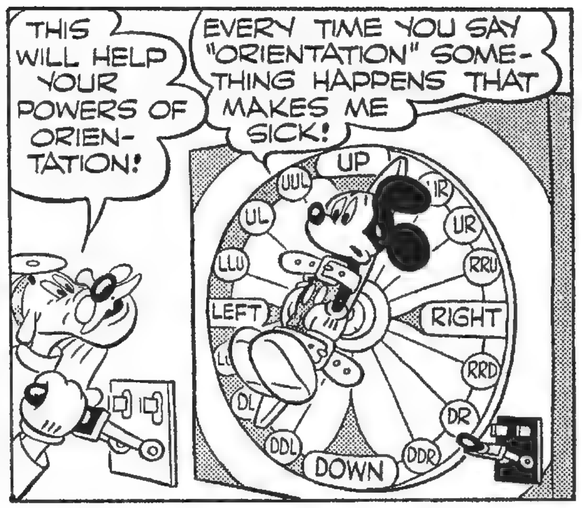

I KNOW I HAVE TO TOUGHEN UP, DOC.. BUT CAN YOU TELL ME WHAT FOR?
TUT! TUT! MUSTN'T PRY INTO SECRETS, MUST WE? HURRY!


AN EXCELLENT TRAINING DEVICE...BASED ON THE PRINCIPLE OF THE MALTED MILK-SHAKER!
YOU MEAN I HAVE TO RIDE IN THAT THING?
7-31

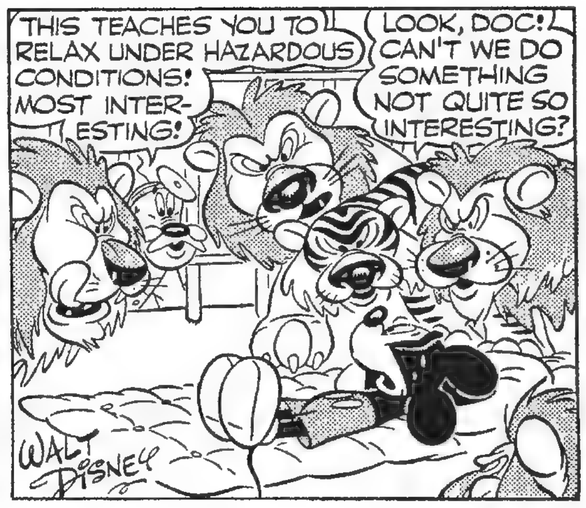

RIDE IN IT? DEAR, NO! THAT IS WHERE YOU SLEEP!

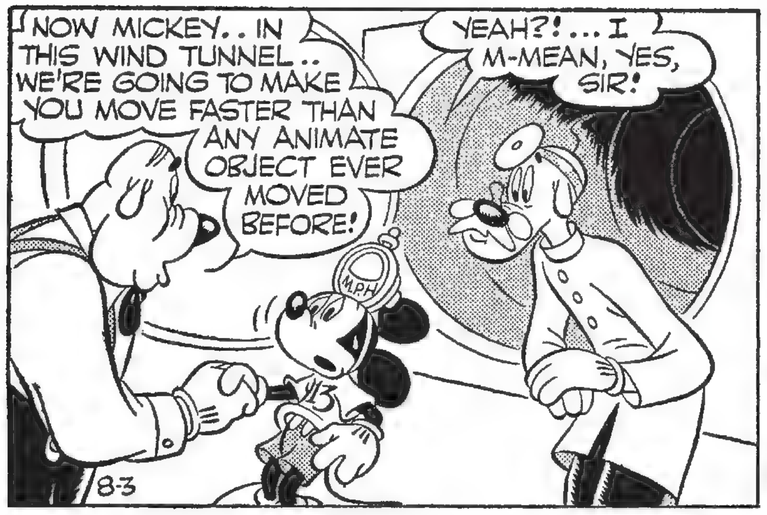

AND YOU CAN DROP OFF TO SLEEP BY COUNTING YOURSELF AS YOU GO BY! HO-HO!!
WALT DISNEY

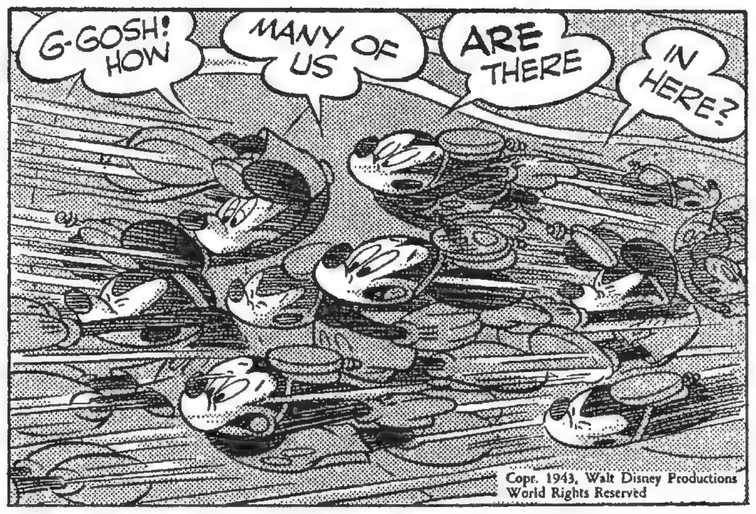
SPLENDID, BELIEVE ME!
I BELIEVE YOU, BUT THIS GORILLA WON'T! HE KEEPS HITTING ME JUST THE SAME!
8-2

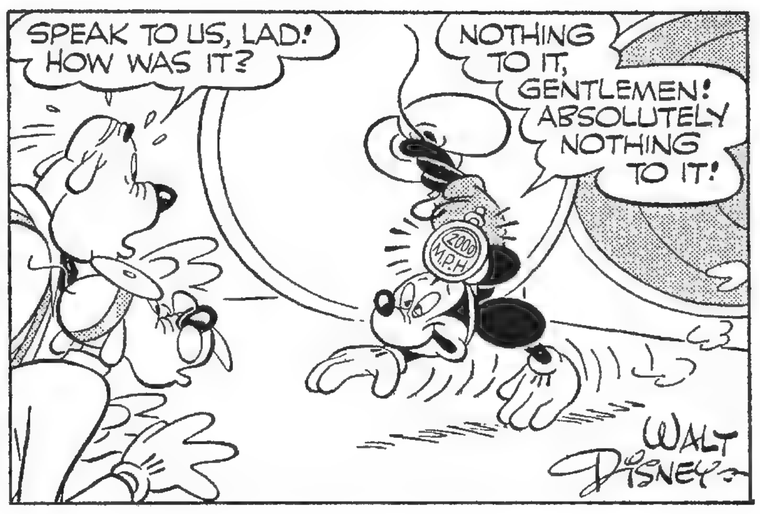

THIS WILL HELP YOUR POWERS OF ORIEN-TATION!
EVERY TIME YOU SAY "ORIENTATION" SOME-THING HAPPENS THAT MAKES ME SICK!
UP
UUL
UR
UL
LLU
RRU
LEFT
RIGHT
DL
RRD
DR
DDL
DDR
DOWN

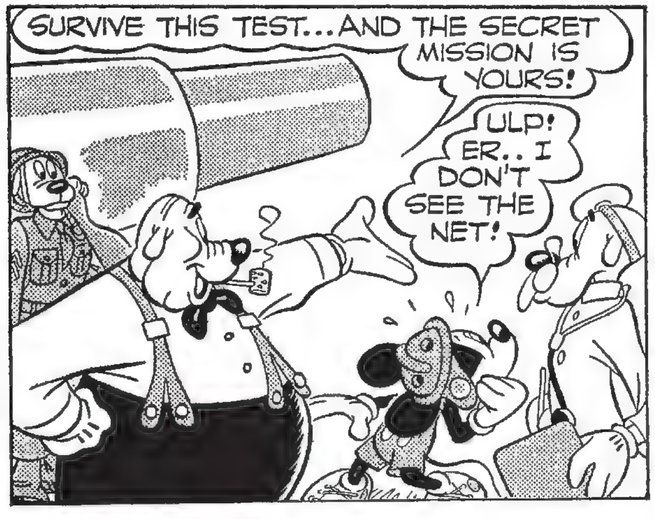
"ICH BIN"... GEE, THERE MUST BE AN EASIER WAY TO STUDY GERMAN!
DEUTSCHE WÖRTERBUCH

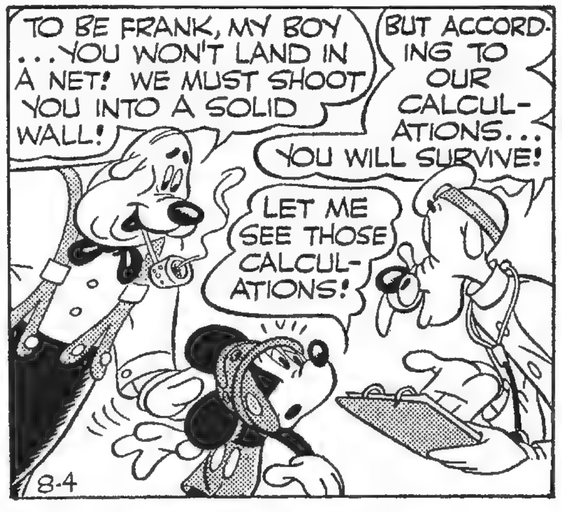

THIS TEACHES YOU TO RELAX UNDER HAZARDOUS CONDITIONS! MOST INTER-ESTING!
LOOK, DOC! CAN'T WE DO SOMETHING NOT QUITE SO INTERESTING?
WALT DISNEY

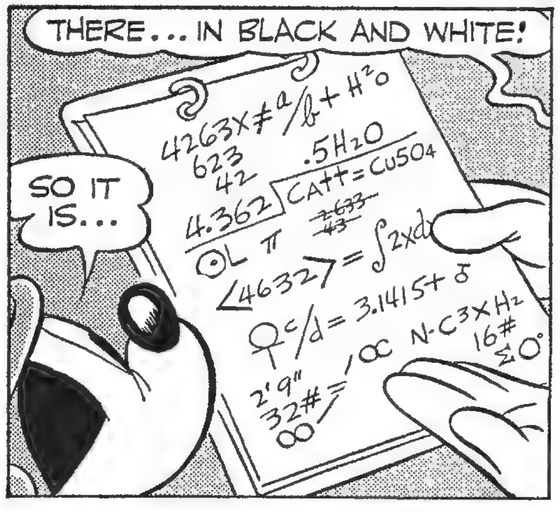

NOW MICKEY.. IN THIS WIND TUNNEL.. WE'RE GOING TO MAKE YOU MOVE FASTER THAN ANY ANIMATE OBJECT EVER MOVED BEFORE!
YEAH?!... I M-MEAN, YES, SIR!
M.P.H.
8-3


G-GOSH! HOW
MANY OF US
ARE THERE
IN HERE?
Copr. 1943, Walt Disney Productions World Rights Reserved

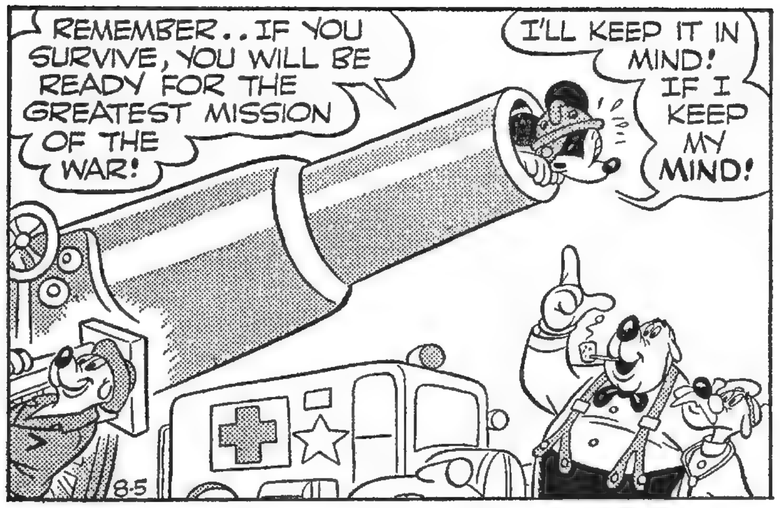

SPEAK TO US, LAD! HOW WAS IT?
NOTHING TO IT, GENTLEMEN! ABSOLUTELY NOTHING TO IT!
M.P.H.
WALT DISNEY

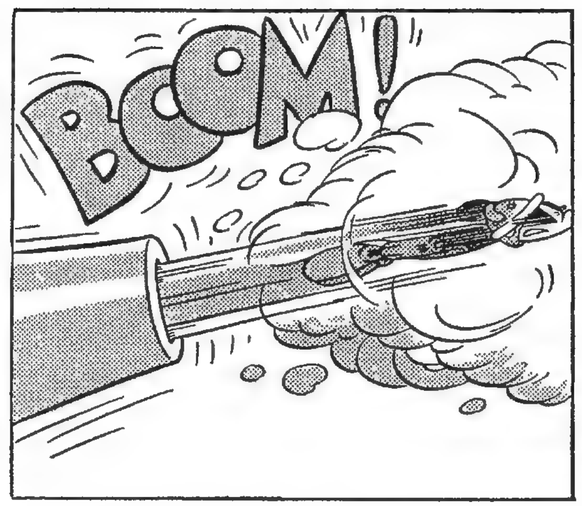

SURVIVE THIS TEST...AND THE SECRET MISSION IS YOURS!
ULP! ER.. I DON'T SEE THE NET!


TO BE FRANK, MY BOY ...YOU WON'T LAND IN A NET! WE MUST SHOOT YOU INTO A SOLID WALL!
BUT ACCORD-ING TO OUR CALCUL-ATIONS... YOU WILL SURVIVE!
LET ME SEE THOSE CALCUL-ATIONS!
8-4


THERE... IN BLACK AND WHITE!
SO IT IS...

GOOD THING I SAW THAT! I MIGHT HAVE BEEN WORRIED!
WALT DISNEY

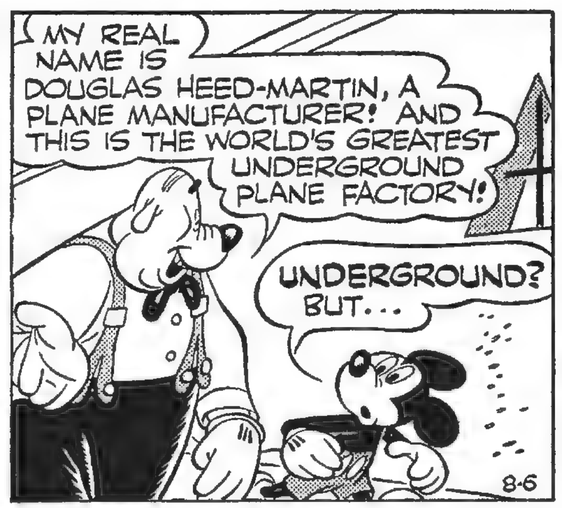

REMEMBER..IF YOU SURVIVE, YOU WILL BE READY FOR THE GREATEST MISSION OF THE WAR!
I'LL KEEP IT IN MIND! IF I KEEP MY MIND!
8-5

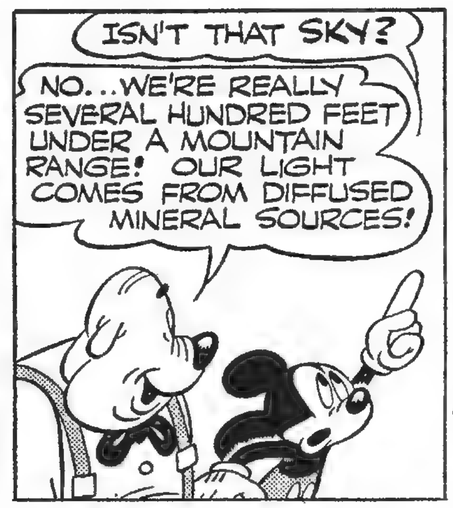

BOOM!

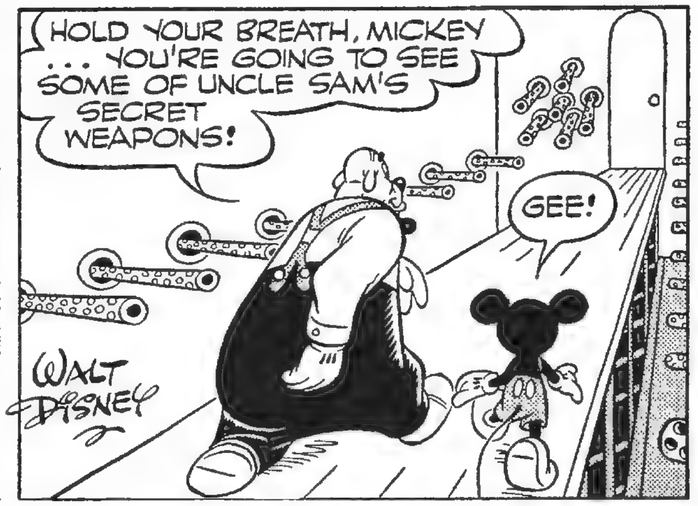
I CAN'T LOOK!
CRASH!

MY BOY! ARE YOU ALL RIGHT?
MY FEET HURT! MUSTA LACED MY SHOES TOO TIGHT!
WALT DISNEY

BRAVO, MICKEY! YOU HAVE PASSED THE MOST EXACTING PHYSICAL TEST OF ALL TIME!
NOW, MR. CONTROL SEVEN...MAYBE YOU'LL TELL ME THE MYSTERY!

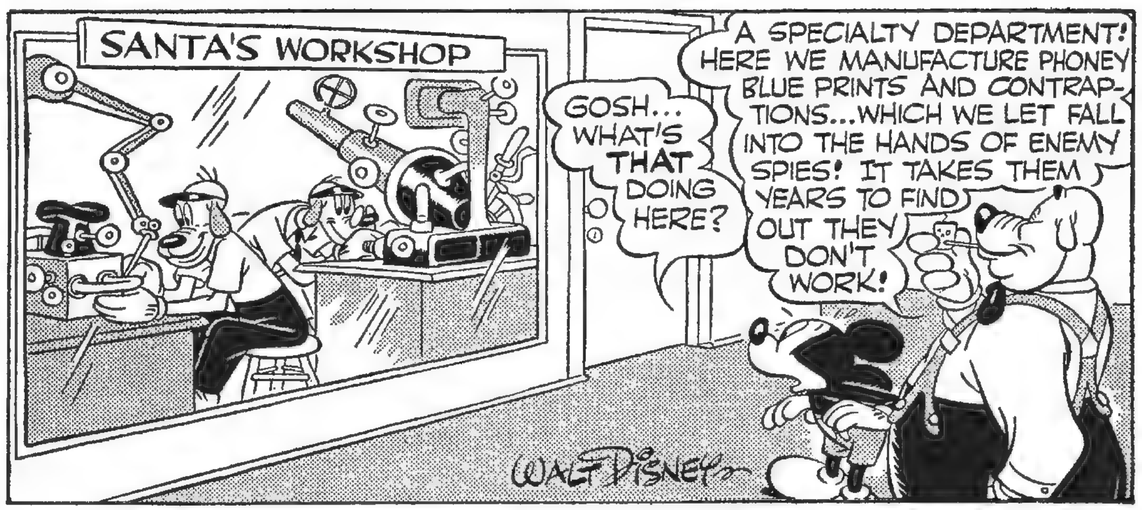

MY REAL NAME IS DOUGLAS HEED-MARTIN, A PLANE MANUFACTURER! AND THIS IS THE WORLD'S GREATEST UNDERGROUND PLANE FACTORY!
UNDERGROUND? BUT...
8-6

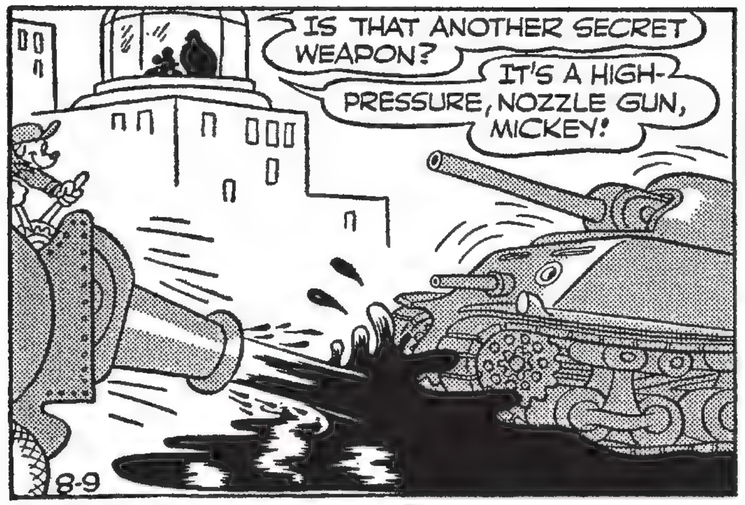

ISN'T THAT SKY?
NO...WE'RE REALLY SEVERAL HUNDRED FEET UNDER A MOUNTAIN RANGE! OUR LIGHT COMES FROM DIFFUSED MINERAL SOURCES!


HOLD YOUR BREATH, MICKEY ... YOU'RE GOING TO SEE SOME OF UNCLE SAM'S SECRET WEAPONS!
GEE!
WALT DISNEY

NO ONE MAN KNOWS WHAT GOES ON BEHIND ALL THESE DOORS! INSIDE THEY ARE ALL WORKING ON SECRET WEAPONS!
GEE...UNCLE SAM ISN'T TAKING ANYTHING FOR GRANTED!
8-7

THOSE MEN ARE WORKING ON AN INSTRUMENT THAT WILL NOT BE READY UNTIL A HUNDRED YEARS FROM NOW! A GREAT-GRANDSON NOT YET BORN MAY HAVE TO FINISH THE JOB!
CIRCA 2043

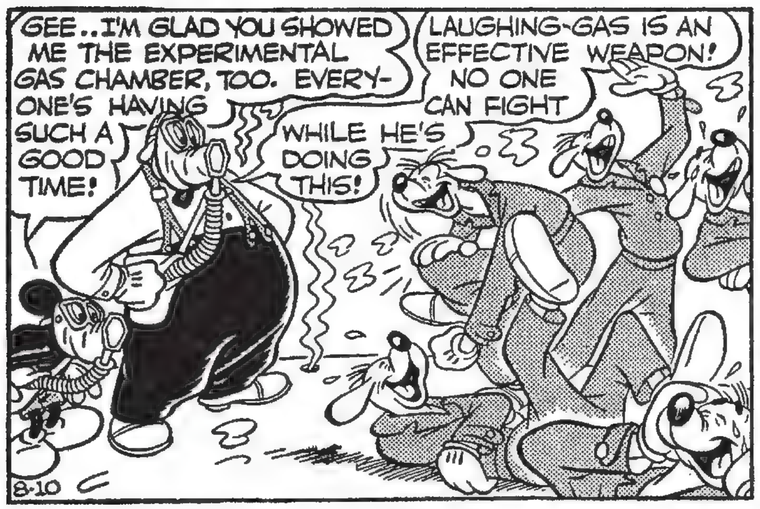

SANTA'S WORKSHOP
GOSH... WHAT'S THAT DOING HERE?
A SPECIALTY DEPARTMENT! HERE WE MANUFACTURE PHONEY BLUE PRINTS AND CONTRAPTIONS...WHICH WE LET FALL INTO THE HANDS OF ENEMY SPIES! IT TAKES THEM YEARS TO FIND OUT THEY DON'T WORK!
WALT DISNEY

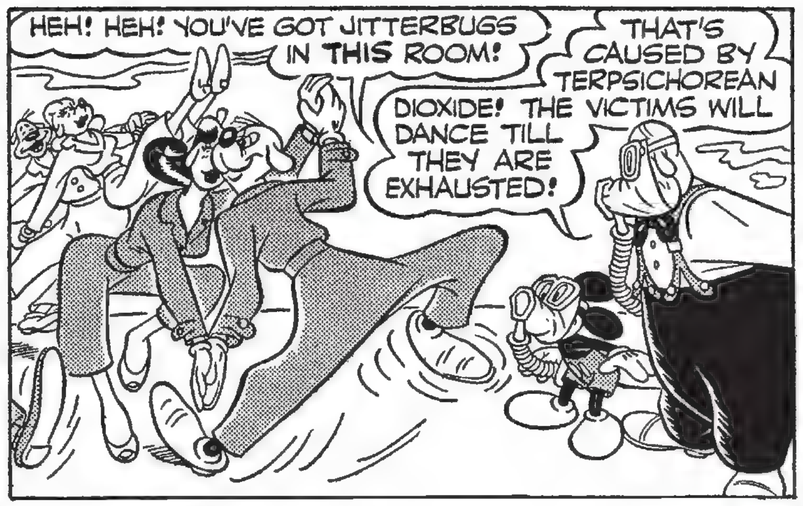

IS THAT ANOTHER SECRET WEAPON?
IT'S A HIGH-PRESSURE, NOZZLE GUN, MICKEY!
8-9

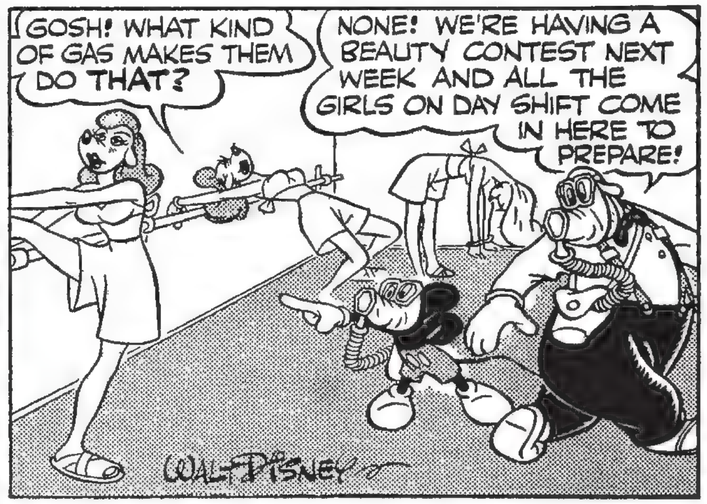
GEE.. THE STUFF THAT STOPS A TANK LIKE THAT MUST BE AWFULLY SECRET!
PHOO! WHAT A WAR!

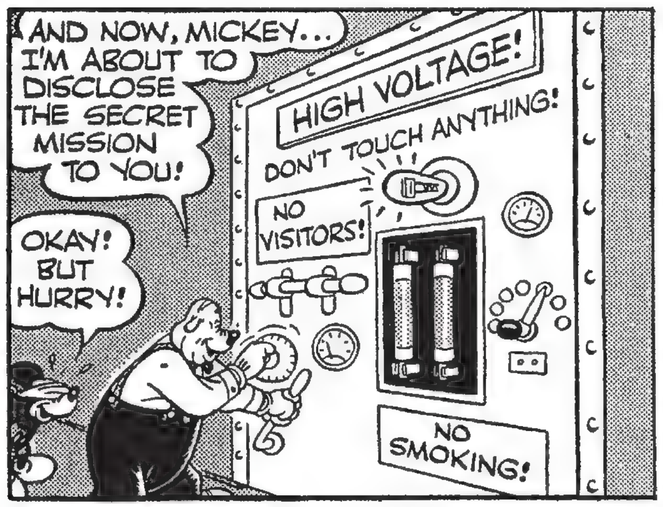
VERY SECRET! THAT'S "KTKK"... DISCOVERED BY OUR PROFESSOR LOCKE.. WHEN HE TRIED TO GET OUT OF A MOVIE SEAT AT A DOUBLE FEATURE!
YOU MEAN IT'S.....?

SURE! CHEWING-GUM AND TAR!

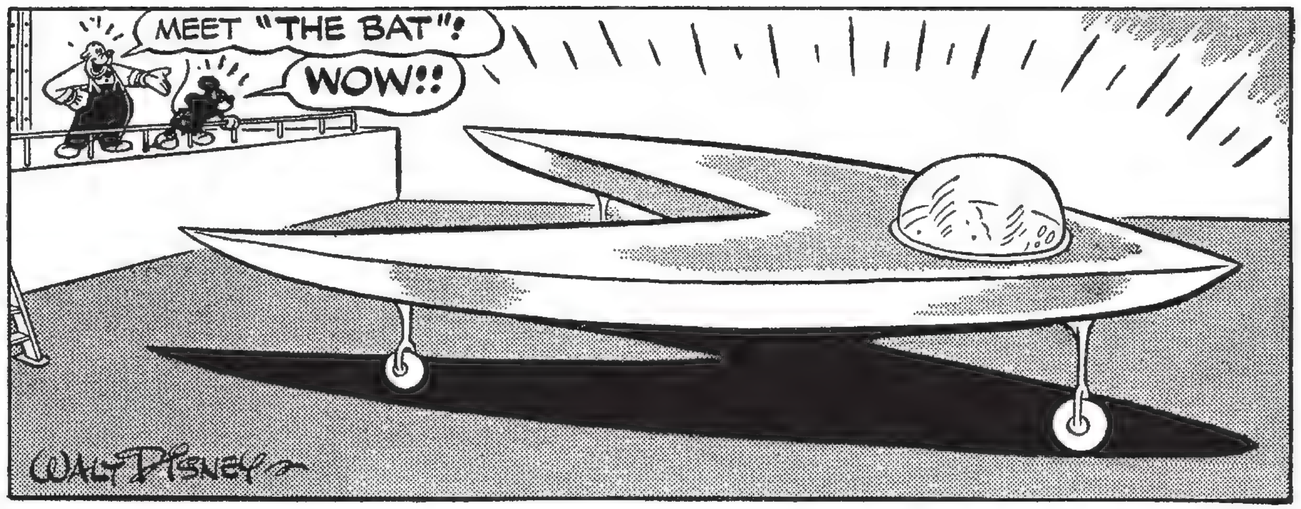

GEE.. I'M GLAD YOU SHOWED ME THE EXPERIMENTAL GAS CHAMBER, TOO. EVERY-ONE'S HAVING SUCH A GOOD TIME!
LAUGHING-GAS IS AN EFFECTIVE WEAPON! NO ONE CAN FIGHT
WHILE HE'S DOING THIS!
8-10

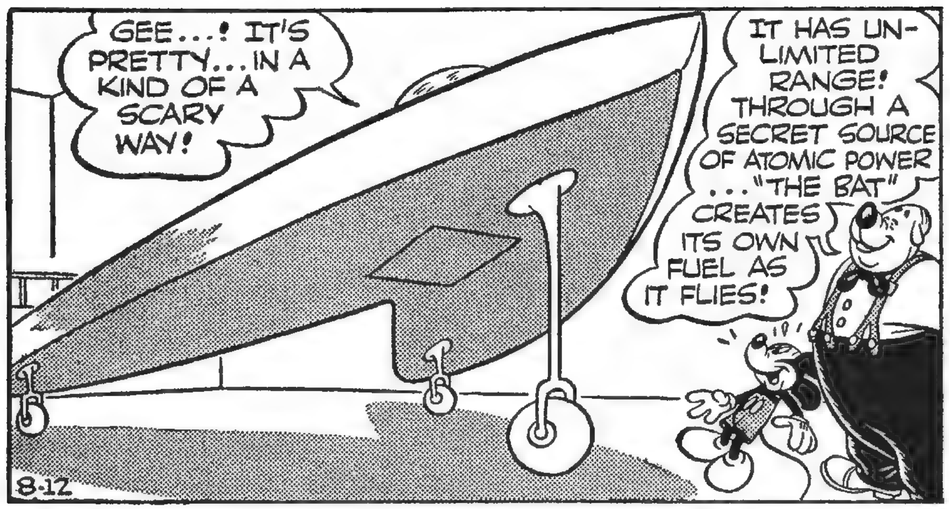

HEH! HEH! YOU'VE GOT JITTERBUGS IN THIS ROOM!
THAT'S CAUSED BY TERPSICHOREAN DIOXIDE! THE VICTIMS WILL DANCE TILL THEY ARE EXHAUSTED!

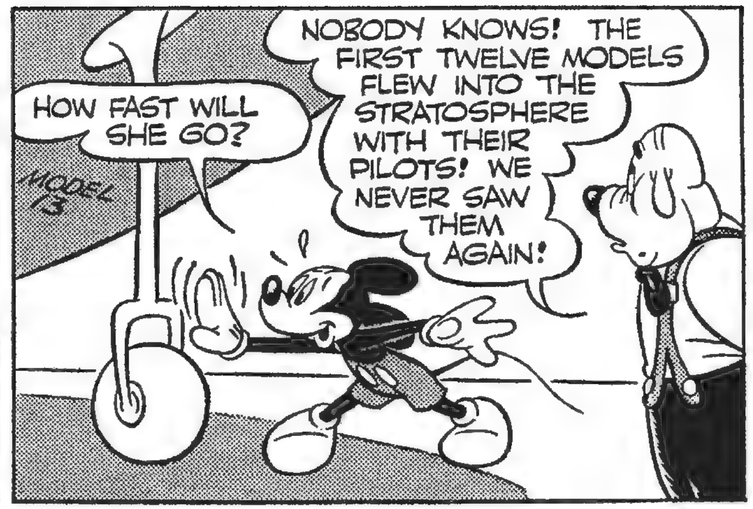

GOSH! WHAT KIND OF GAS MAKES THEM DO THAT?
NONE! WE'RE HAVING A BEAUTY CONTEST NEXT WEEK AND ALL THE GIRLS ON DAY SHIFT COME IN HERE TO PREPARE!
WALT DISNEY


AND NOW, MICKEY... I'M ABOUT TO DISCLOSE THE SECRET MISSION TO YOU!
OKAY! BUT HURRY!
HIGH VOLTAGE!
DON'T TOUCH ANYTHING!
NO VISITORS!
NO SMOKING!

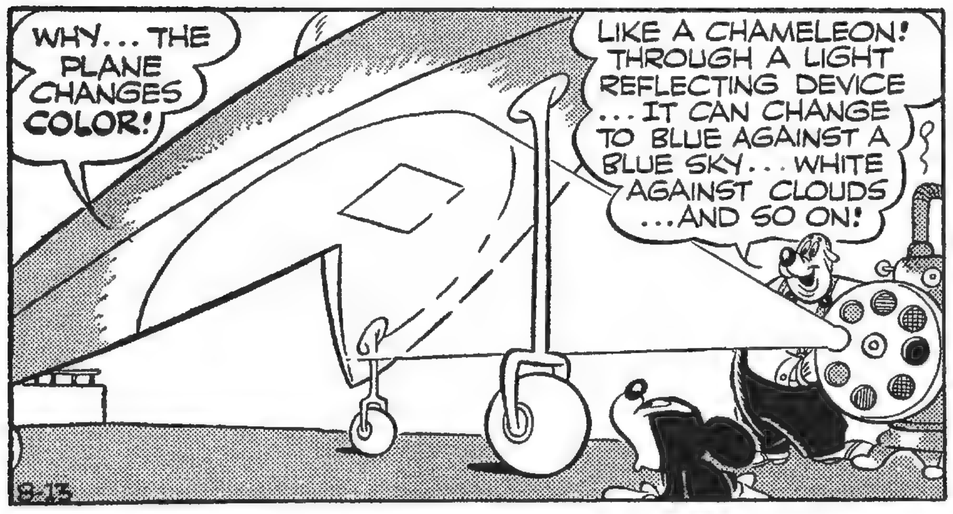
THERE! ISN'T SHE BEAUTIFUL?
8-11


MEET "THE BAT"!
WOW!!
WALT DISNEY

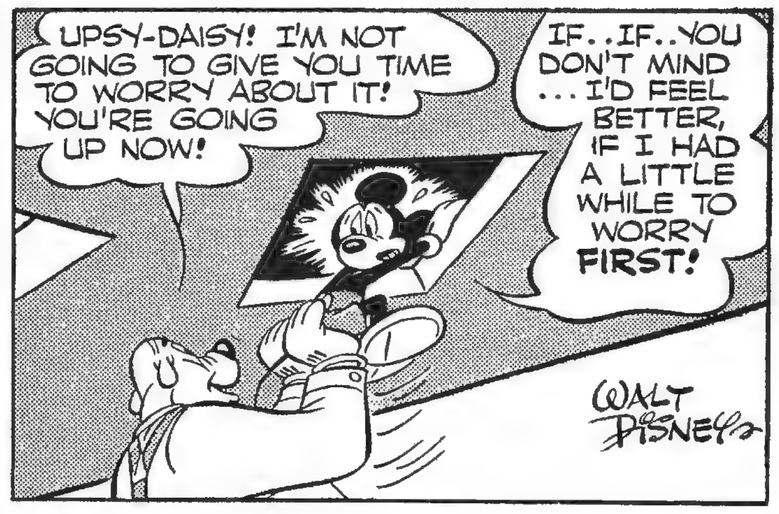

GEE...! IT'S PRETTY...IN A KIND OF A SCARY WAY!
IT HAS UN-LIMITED RANGE! THROUGH A SECRET SOURCE OF ATOMIC POWER ..."THE BAT" CREATES ITS OWN FUEL AS IT FLIES!
8-12

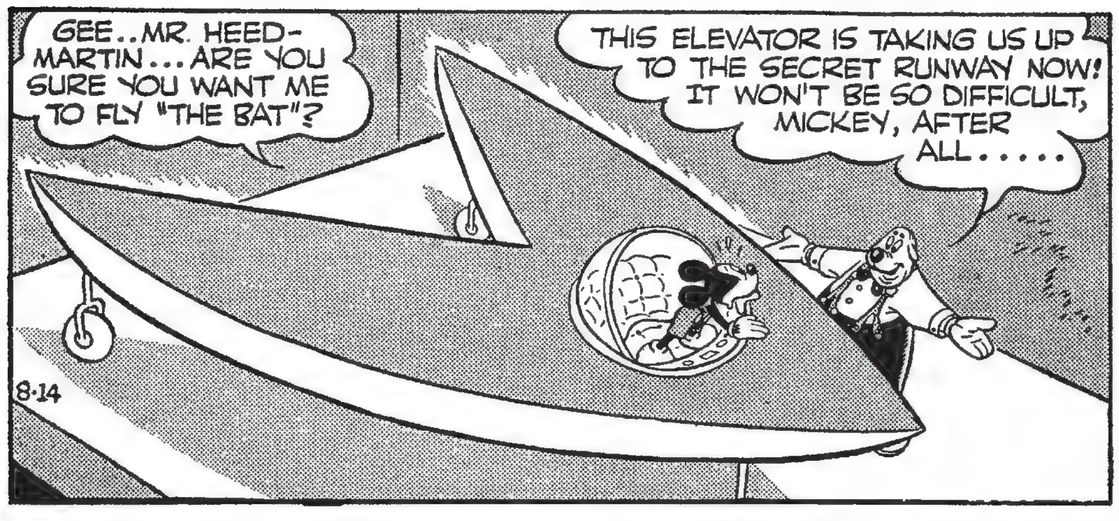

HOW FAST WILL SHE GO?
NOBODY KNOWS! THE FIRST TWELVE MODELS FLEW INTO THE STRATOSPHERE WITH THEIR PILOTS! WE NEVER SAW THEM AGAIN!
MODEL 3

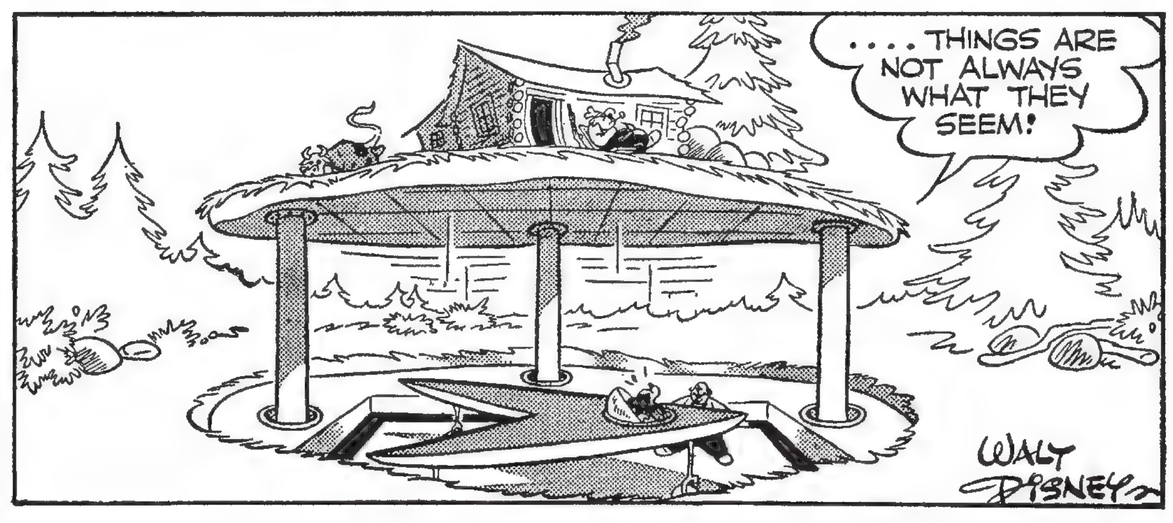
BECAUSE WE NEEDED SOMEONE TO SURVIVE THE "BAT'S FABULOUS SPEED...WE BUILT YOU INTO A PERSON OF SUPERIOR POWER!
IF I'M SO STRONG ...WHY DO I FEEL SO WEAK WHEN YOU TALK LIKE THAT?
WALT DISNEY


WHY...THE PLANE CHANGES COLOR!
LIKE A CHAMELEON! THROUGH A LIGHT REFLECTING DEVICE ...IT CAN CHANGE TO BLUE AGAINST A BLUE SKY...WHITE AGAINST CLOUDS ...AND SO ON!
8-13

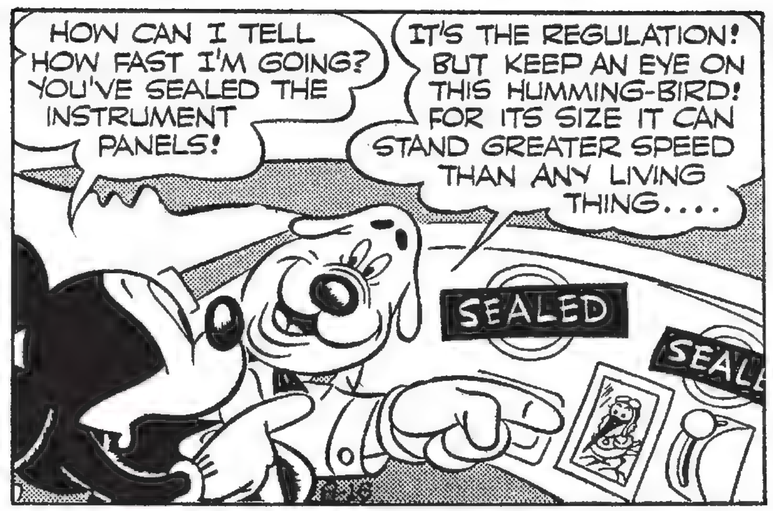
MICKEY...I'VE CREATED THIS GREAT MECHANICAL BEAST! BUT NO ONE HAS SURVIVED TO TAME IT! YOU MUST MAKE IT WORK FOR UNCLE SAM!
ER... IN HOW MANY WEEKS WILL I BE READY?


UPSY-DAISY! I'M NOT GOING TO GIVE YOU TIME TO WORRY ABOUT IT! YOU'RE GOING UP NOW!
IF..IF..YOU DON'T MIND ...I'D FEEL BETTER, IF I HAD A LITTLE WHILE TO WORRY FIRST!
WALT DISNEY

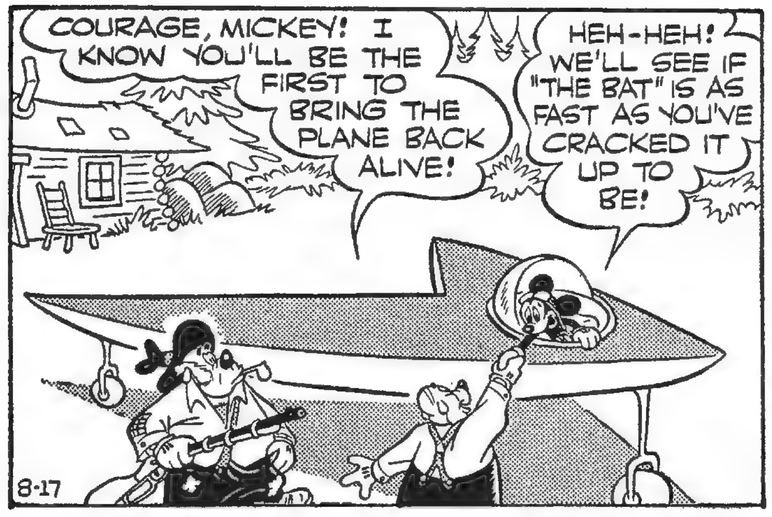

GEE..MR. HEED-MARTIN...ARE YOU SURE YOU WANT ME TO FLY "THE BAT"?
THIS ELEVATOR IS TAKING US UP TO THE SECRET RUNWAY NOW! IT WON'T BE SO DIFFICULT, MICKEY, AFTER ALL.....
8-14

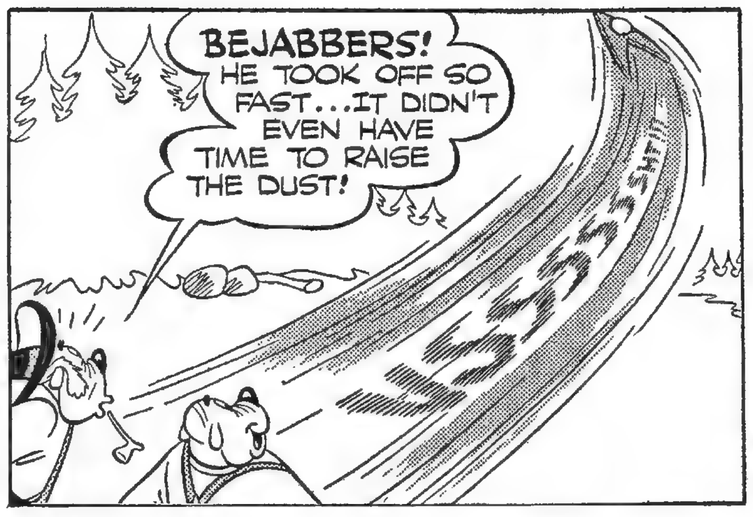

....THINGS ARE NOT ALWAYS WHAT THEY SEEM!
WALT DISNEY

"THE BAT" LANDS, TAKES OFF, NAVIGATES BY ITSELF, AND PRACTICALLY TUCKS YOU IN BED! JUST SPEAK YOUR COMMAND INTO THE VOICE CONTROL! THE REST IS AUTOMATIC!
I HOPE IT DOESN'T MIND IF I..S-SPEAK WITH A SLIGHT N-N-N-NERVOUS S-S-STUTTER!
SEALED

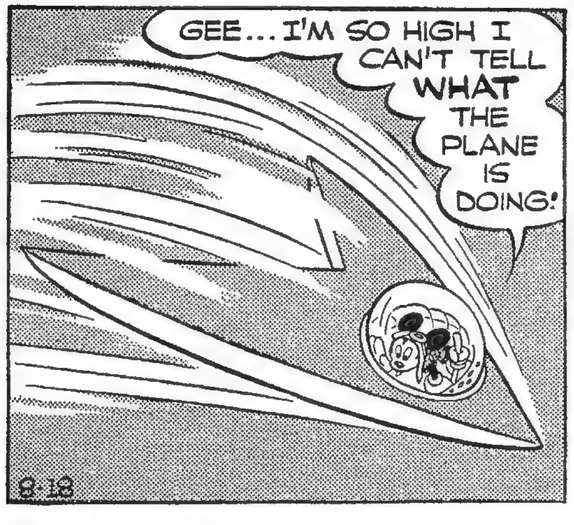

HOW CAN I TELL HOW FAST I'M GOING? YOU'VE SEALED THE INSTRUMENT PANELS!
IT'S THE REGULATION! BUT KEEP AN EYE ON THIS HUMMING-BIRD! FOR ITS SIZE IT CAN STAND GREATER SPEED THAN ANY LIVING THING....
SEALED

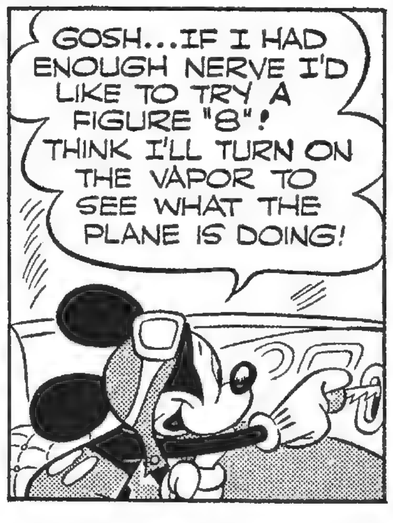
WHEN THE BIRD KEELS OVER, YOU'RE GOING TOO FAST!
WELL... IF THE LITTLE FELLOW'S GAME...I AM, TOO! LET'S GO!
WALT DISNEY

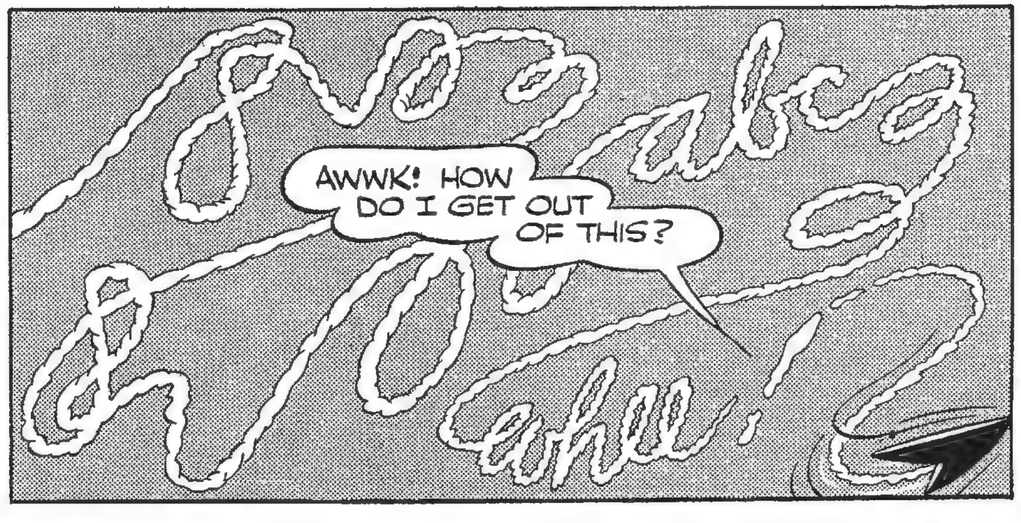

COURAGE, MICKEY! I KNOW YOU'LL BE THE FIRST TO BRING THE PLANE BACK ALIVE!
HEH-HEH! WE'LL SEE IF "THE BAT" IS AS FAST AS YOU'VE CRACKED IT UP TO BE!
8-17


BEJABBERS! HE TOOK OFF SO FAST...IT DIDN'T EVEN HAVE TIME TO RAISE THE DUST!

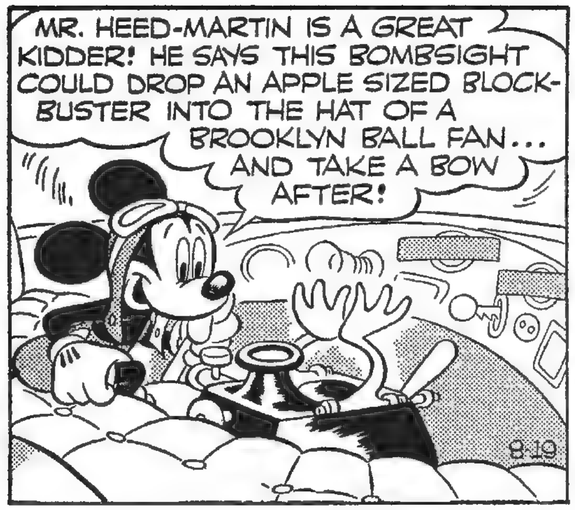
WALT DISNEY
WHAT WAS THAT?
ILLINOIS
INDIANA
OHIO


GEE... I'M SO HIGH I CAN'T TELL WHAT THE PLANE IS DOING!
8-18

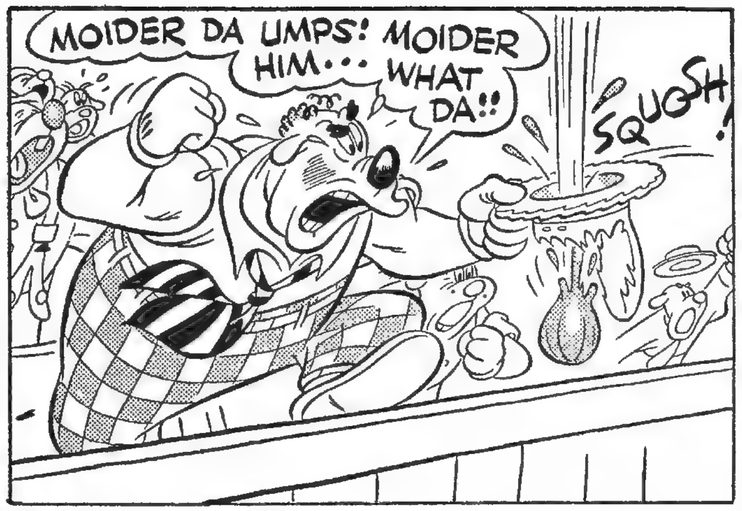

GOSH...IF I HAD ENOUGH NERVE I'D LIKE TO TRY A FIGURE "8"! THINK I'LL TURN ON THE VAPOR TO SEE WHAT THE PLANE IS DOING!

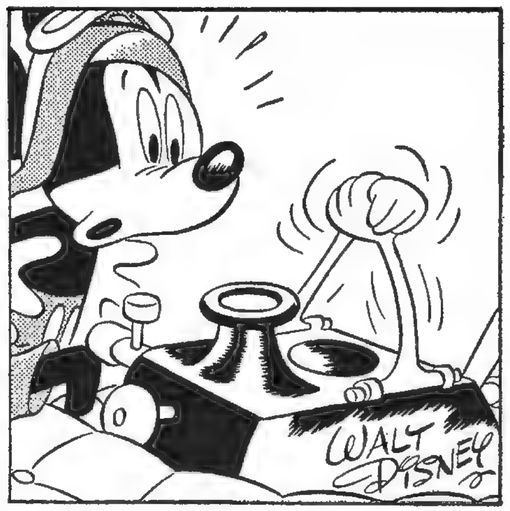

AWWK! HOW DO I GET OUT OF THIS?

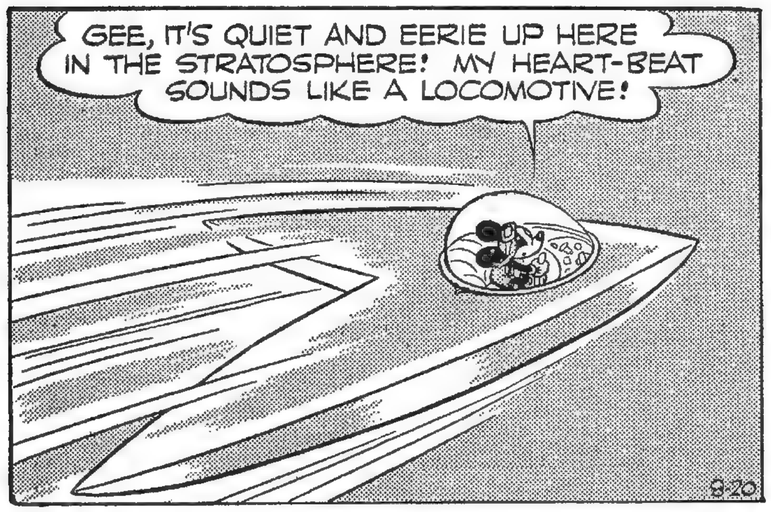
I WISH I WASN'T IN SUCH GOOD CONDITION.. SO I COULD FAINT!

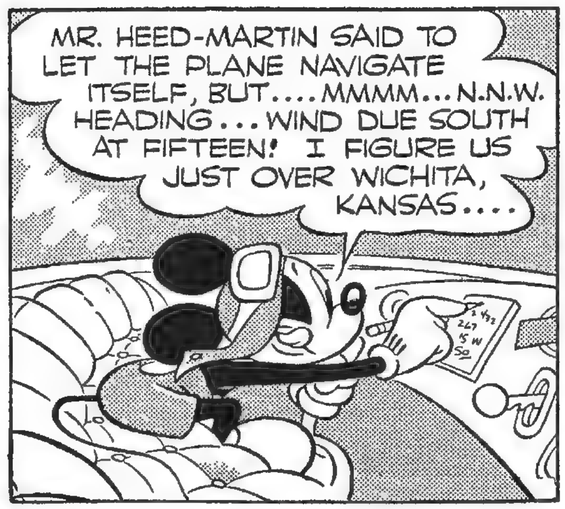

MR. HEED-MARTIN IS A GREAT KIDDER! HE SAYS THIS BOMBSIGHT COULD DROP AN APPLE SIZED BLOCK-BUSTER INTO THE HAT OF A BROOKLYN BALL FAN... AND TAKE A BOW AFTER!
8-19

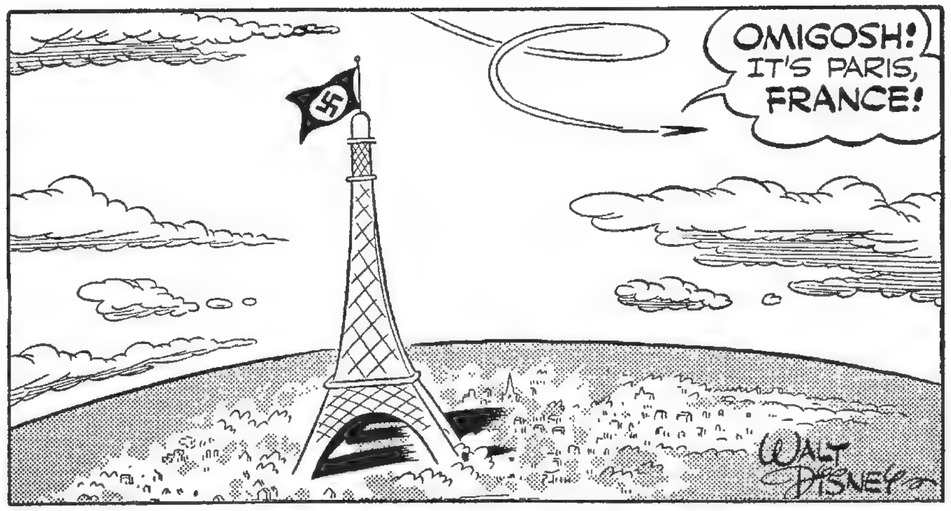
HEH-HEH! THINK I'LL TRY IT WITH THE TOMATO I BROUGHT FOR LUNCH!

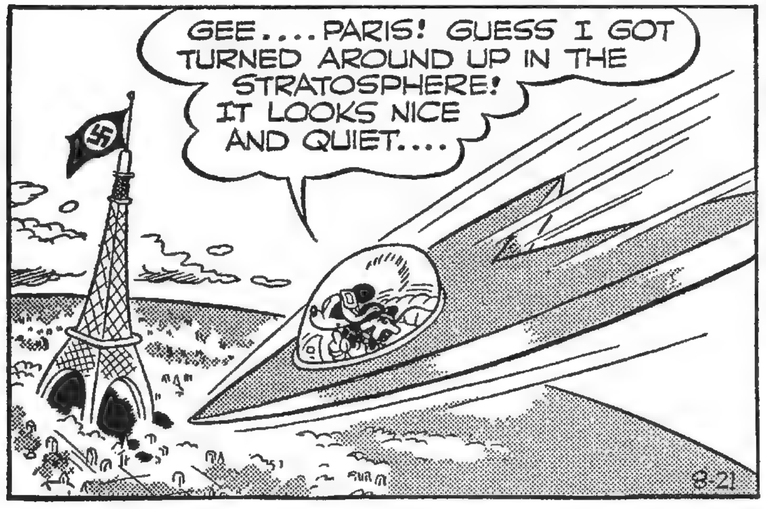

MOIDER DA UMPS! MOIDER HIM... WHAT DA!!
SQUOSH!

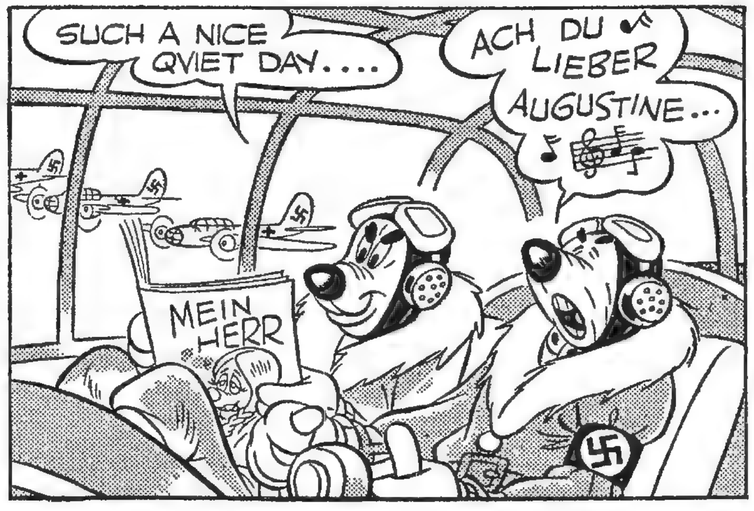

WALT DISNEY

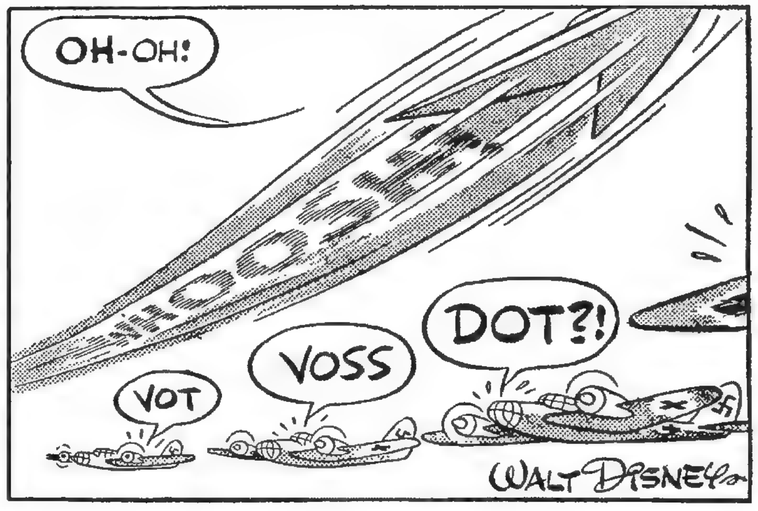

GEE, IT'S QUIET AND EERIE UP HERE IN THE STRATOSPHERE! MY HEART-BEAT SOUNDS LIKE A LOCOMOTIVE!
8-20

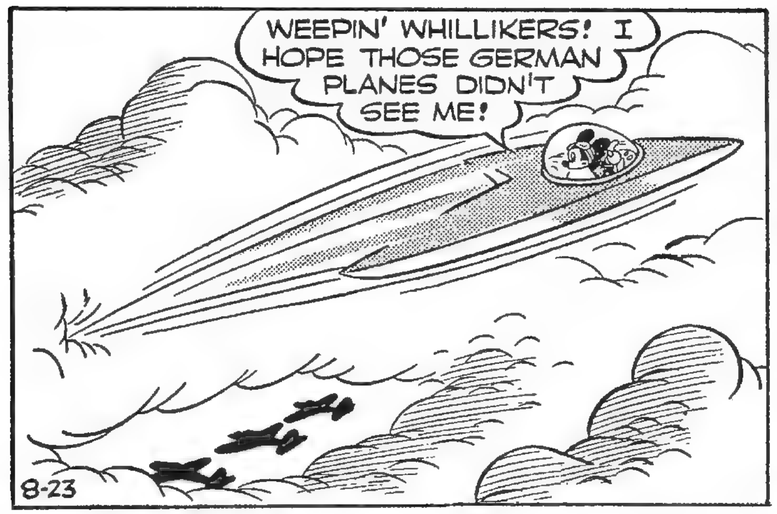

MR. HEED-MARTIN SAID TO LET THE PLANE NAVIGATE ITSELF, BUT.... MMMM... N.N.W. HEADING... WIND DUE SOUTH AT FIFTEEN! I FIGURE US JUST OVER WICHITA, KANSAS....


OMIGOSH! IT'S PARIS, FRANCE!
WALT DISNEY


GEE.... PARIS! GUESS I GOT TURNED AROUND UP IN THE STRATOSPHERE! IT LOOKS NICE AND QUIET....
8-21

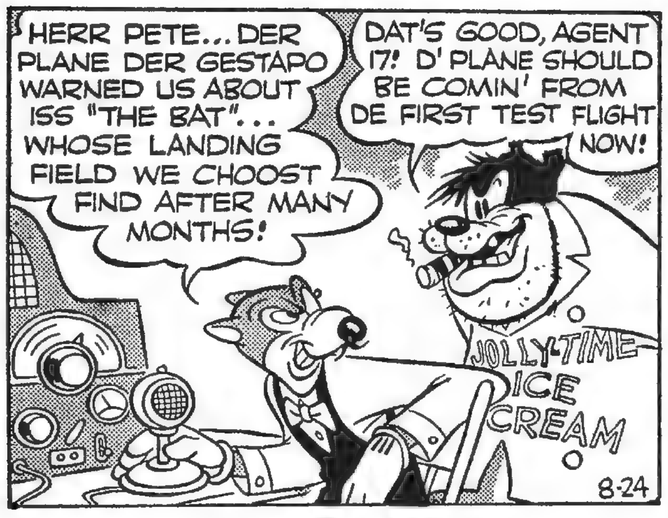

SUCH A NICE QVIET DAY....
ACH DU LIEBER AUGUSTINE...
MEIN HERR


OH-OH!
VOT
VOSS
DOT?!
WALT DISNEY


WEEPIN' WHILLIKERS! I HOPE THOSE GERMAN PLANES DIDN'T SEE ME!
8-23

IT ISS TRUE, HERR MAJOR! DER PLANE VENT BY LIKE VE VAS SCHTANDING SCHTILL!
SCHTUFF UND NONSENSE! NO VERSTINKENDE AMERIKANISCHER PLANE FLIES FASTER THAN OUR NEW VILLY MESSERSCHMITT MODEL!

HELLO-AMERIKA! AGENT 17! YOU VILL DISCOVER NECESSARY INFORMATION REGARDING A NEW V-SHAPED PLANE! SCHNELL! ALSO...VERE ISS DER SHIPMENT OF SVING MUSIC RECORDS YOU PROMISED ME?
WALT DISNEY


HERR PETE...DER PLANE DER GESTAPO WARNED US ABOUT ISS "THE BAT"... WHOSE LANDING FIELD WE CHOOST FIND AFTER MANY MONTHS!
DAT'S GOOD, AGENT 17! D' PLANE SHOULD BE COMIN' FROM DE FIRST TEST FLIGHT NOW!
JOLLY-TIME ICE CREAM
8-24

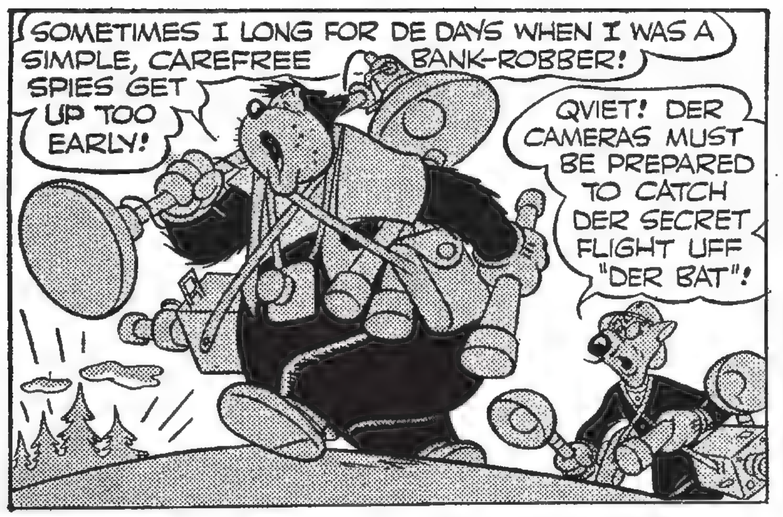
HE MADE IT! I KNEW HE'D MAKE IT!!

GEE...IT'S GOOD TO BE DOWN, SAFE ON GOOD OLD AMERICAN SOIL AGAIN!

...AND AT EXACTLY 0600 TOMORROW YOU WILL TEST HOP "THE BAT", AND....
8-25

AND WHILE ABOVE GROUND.....
THE PLANE WILL CARRY ALL THE NEW SECRET ORDNANCE FOR THE FIRST TIME!
SHHHH!- SOMEONE MIGHT HEAR!

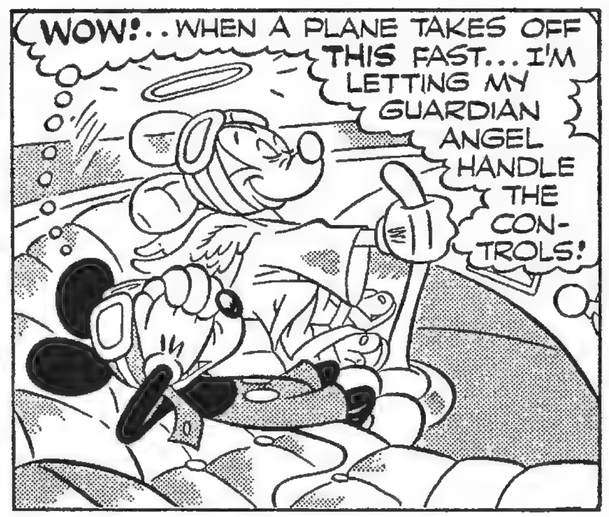
BACK IN EUROPE VE HAF A DIFFERENT SVING MUSIC! DER MARCH FOR HANGING HOSTAGES!
CAN D' JOKES! WE GOTTA GET D' STUFF READY BY 0600 TO-MORROW!
WALT DISNEY


SOMETIMES I LONG FOR DE DAYS WHEN I WAS A BANK-ROBBER!
SIMPLE, CAREFREE SPIES GET UP TOO EARLY!
QVIET! DER CAMERAS MUST BE PREPARED TO CATCH DER SECRET FLIGHT UFF "DER BAT"!

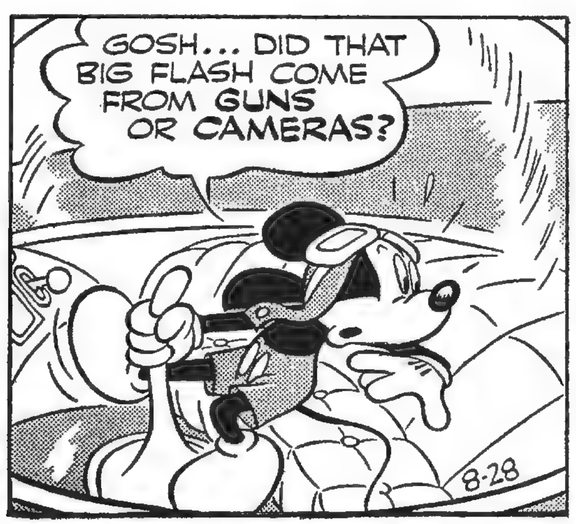
NOW... TAKE HER UP AND WE'LL SEE HOW "THE BAT" BEHAVES WITH A FULL COMPLEMENT OF GUNS AND BOMBS!
ER... I'M MORE INTERESTED IN HOW THE BOMBS BEHAVE!
8-26

HAW! WE GOT ENOUGH O' DESE CAMERAS TO MAKE US A REAL HOLLYWOOD MOVIE!
JA! A MOOFIE TITLED "GOOT-BYE, AMERICA!" CO-STARRING OUR FÜHRER MIT HIMSELFF!
WALT DISNEY

QVICK! TO DER CAMERAS! SOMET'ING ISS MOVING!
GOTCHA!
8-27

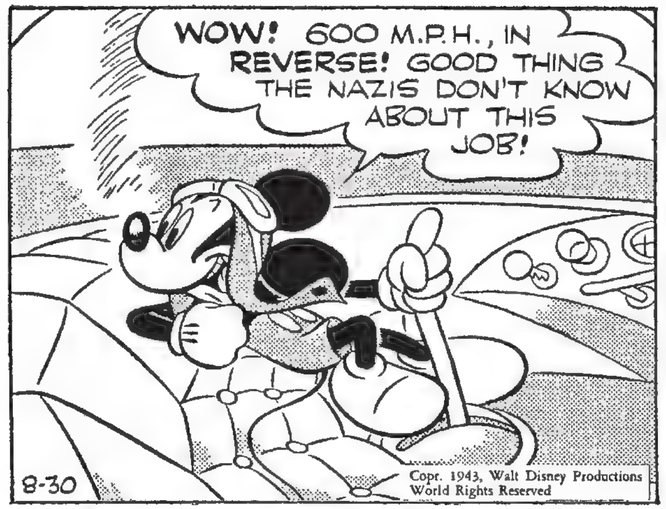

WOW!.. WHEN A PLANE TAKES OFF THIS FAST... I'M LETTING MY GUARDIAN ANGEL HANDLE THE CON-TROLS!

WATCH DE BOIDIE, PLEASE!
DOT IS VUN BIRDIE VE VILL TEACH HOW TO SING IN GERMAN!
CLICK!
CLICK!
CLICK!
CLICK!
CLICK!
WALT DISNEY


GOSH... DID THAT BIG FLASH COME FROM GUNS OR CAMERAS?
8-28

NOW VE HAFF DER PICTURES UFF DER SECRET PLANE, VE DELIVER THEM TO DER SUBMARINE TONIGHT!
BLAZES! WE PICKED UP A COPPER!
OWEEEOOOEEEEOOO

OKAY, SPEEDSTERS! DRAFT CARDS FIRST!
I'M DE SOLE SUPPORT OF ME OLD MUDDER! I'M DELICATE, TOO!
HOPE THESE STOLEN DRAFT CARDS WORK!
I LUFF DIS COUNTRY! DER NAZIS STOLE MY LIDDLE PASTRY SHOP IN VIENNA!
WALT DISNEY


WOW! 600 M.P.H., IN REVERSE! GOOD THING THE NAZIS DON'T KNOW ABOUT THIS JOB!
8-30
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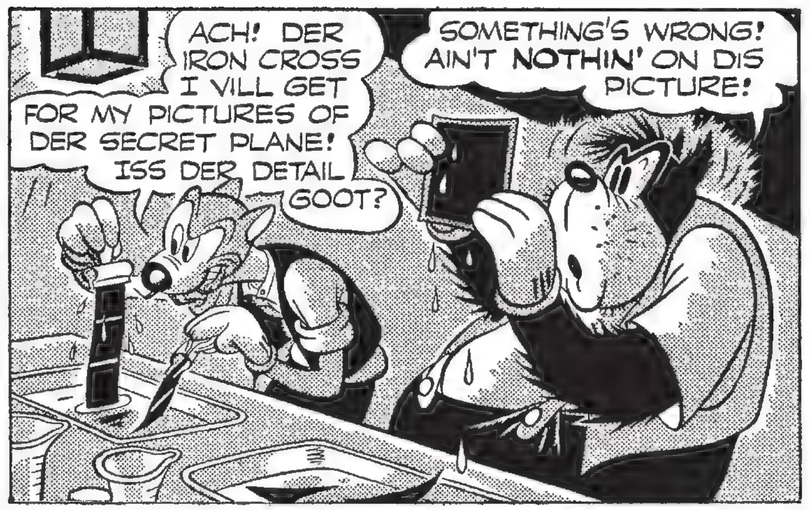
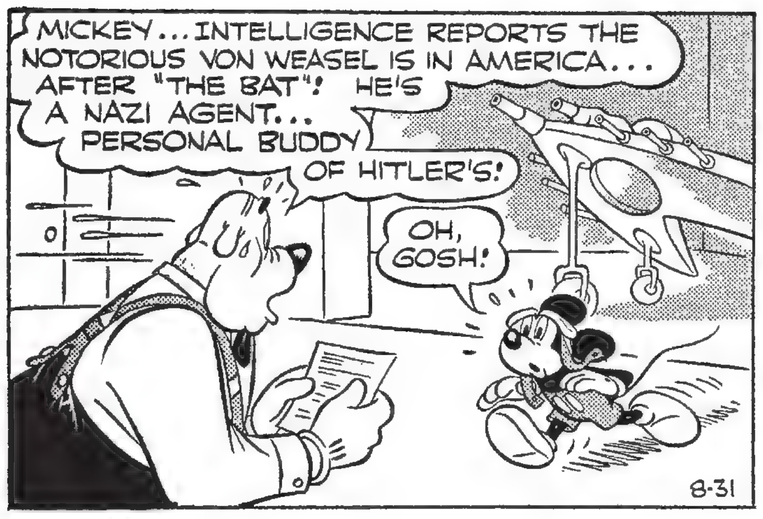
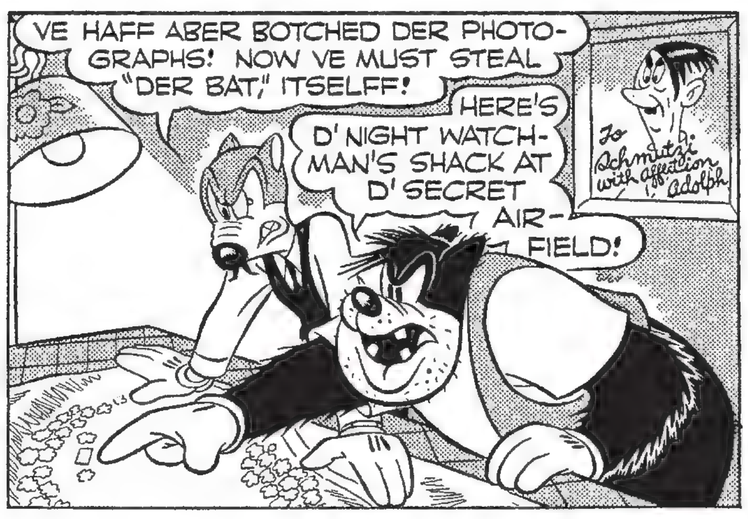
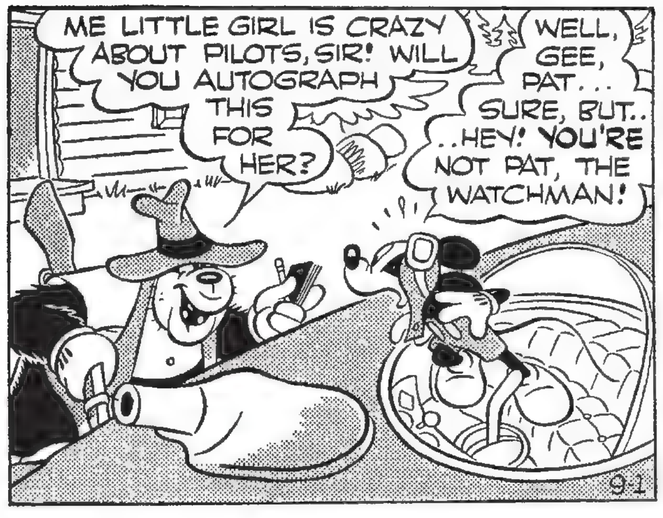

ACH! DER IRON CROSS I VILL GET FOR MY PICTURES OF DER SECRET PLANE! ISS DER DETAIL GOOT?
SOMETHING'S WRONG! AIN'T NOTHIN' ON DIS PICTURE!

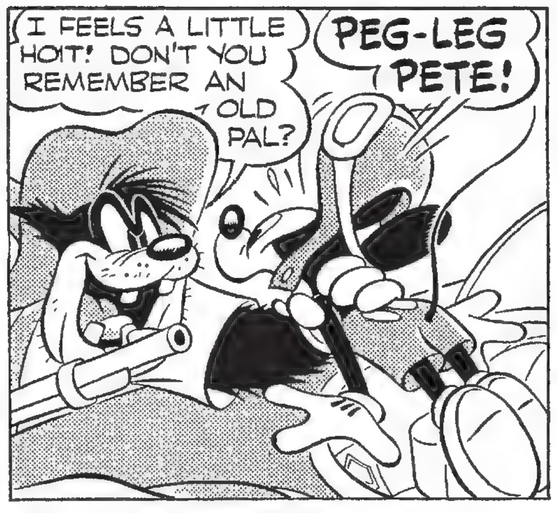
CAN'T SEE ANYT'ING BUT A STREAK O' DUST!
HIMMEL! DER VERSTINKENDE PLANE ISS TOO FAST TO PHOTOGRAPH!
WALT DISNEY

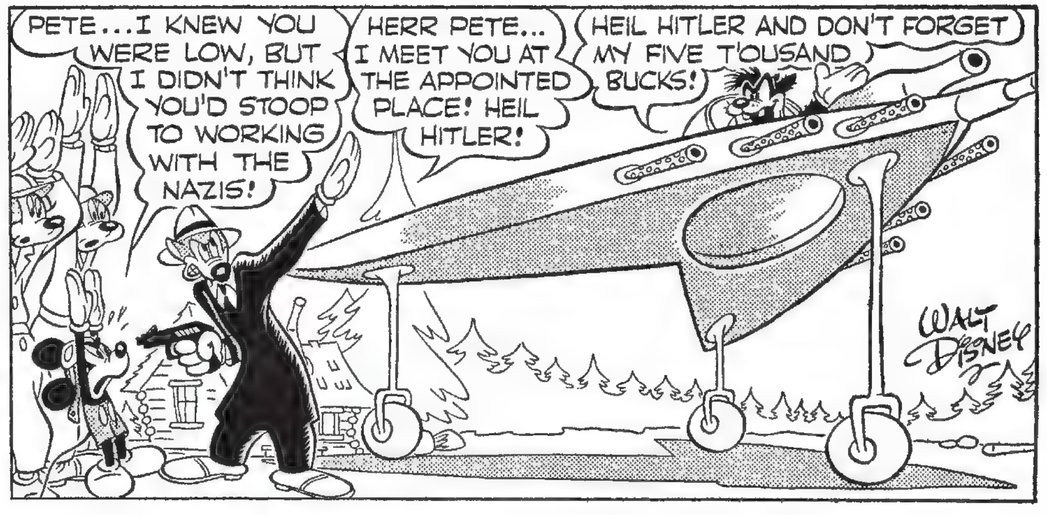

MICKEY... INTELLIGENCE REPORTS THE NOTORIOUS VON WEASEL IS IN AMERICA... AFTER "THE BAT"! HE'S A NAZI AGENT... PERSONAL BUDDY OF HITLER'S!
OH, GOSH!
8-31

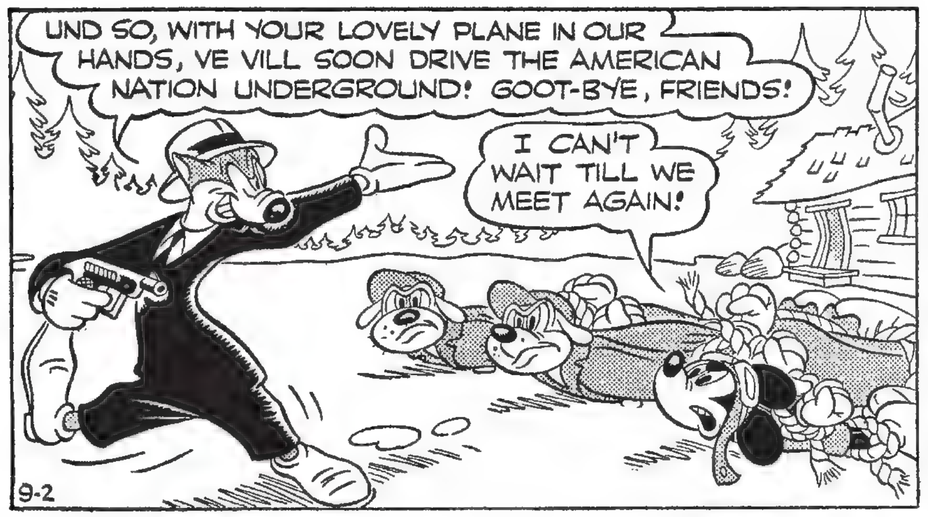

VE HAFF ABER BOTCHED DER PHOTOGRAPHS! NOW VE MUST STEAL "DER BAT," ITSELFF!
HERE'S D' NIGHT WATCHMAN'S SHACK AT D' SECRET AIR-FIELD!
To Schmutzi with affection Adolph

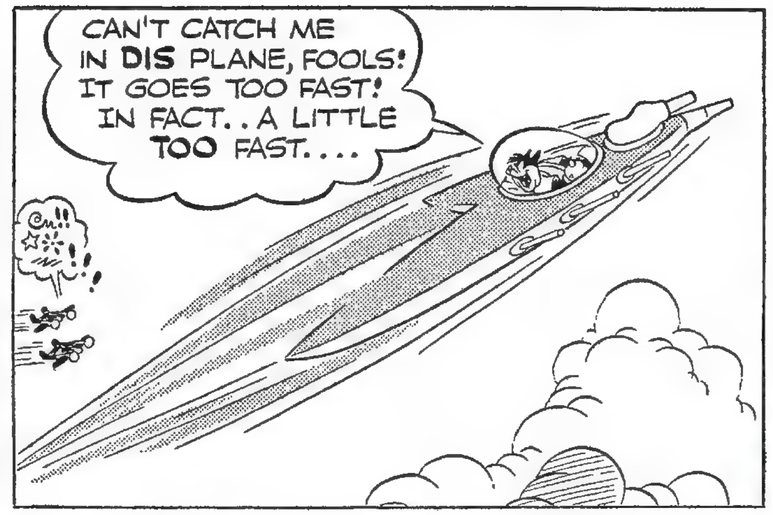
BEGORRA... WHO'S THERE? I... ... AWWK!
FAITH, PAT... IT'S AN OLT FRIEND FROM DER OLD COUNTRY UFF BERLIN!
BULL'S EYE!
WALT DISNEY


ME LITTLE GIRL IS CRAZY ABOUT PILOTS, SIR! WILL YOU AUTOGRAPH THIS FOR HER?
WELL, GEE, PAT...
SURE, BUT.. ..HEY! YOU'RE NOT PAT, THE WATCHMAN!
9-1


I FEELS A LITTLE HOIT! DON'T YOU REMEMBER AN OLD PAL?
PEG-LEG PETE!


PETE... I KNEW YOU WERE LOW, BUT I DIDN'T THINK YOU'D STOOP TO WORKING WITH THE NAZIS!
HERR PETE... I MEET YOU AT THE APPOINTED PLACE! HEIL HITLER!
HEIL HITLER AND DON'T FORGET MY FIVE T'OUSAND BUCKS!
WALT DISNEY


UND SO, WITH YOUR LOVELY PLANE IN OUR HANDS, VE VILL SOON DRIVE THE AMERICAN NATION UNDERGROUND! GOOT-BYE, FRIENDS!
I CAN'T WAIT TILL WE MEET AGAIN!
9-2


CAN'T CATCH ME IN DIS PLANE, FOOLS! IT GOES TOO FAST! IN FACT.. A LITTLE TOO FAST....

FUNNY LIGHT IN HERE! LOOKS EXACTLY LIKE MY FACE IS TURNIN' BLUE! I FEEL WEAK... GOTTA SLOW UP...

THAT GERMAN AGENT WILL CRASH OUR SHIP SURE! ITS SPEED WILL KNOCK HIM OUT!
PETE! PETE!! LAND THE PLANE IMMEDIATELY! YOU HAVEN'T GOT A CHANCE!
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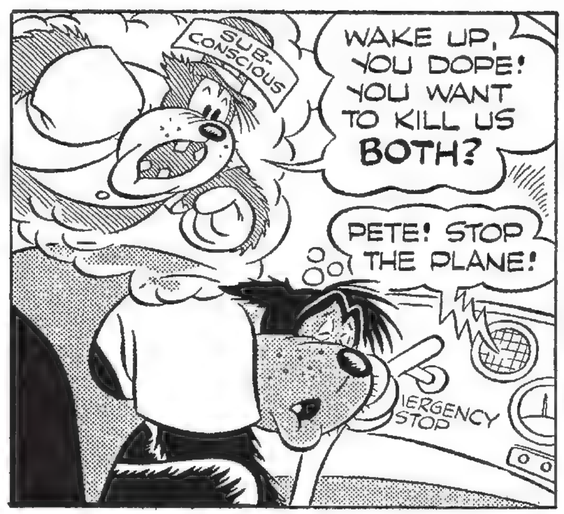
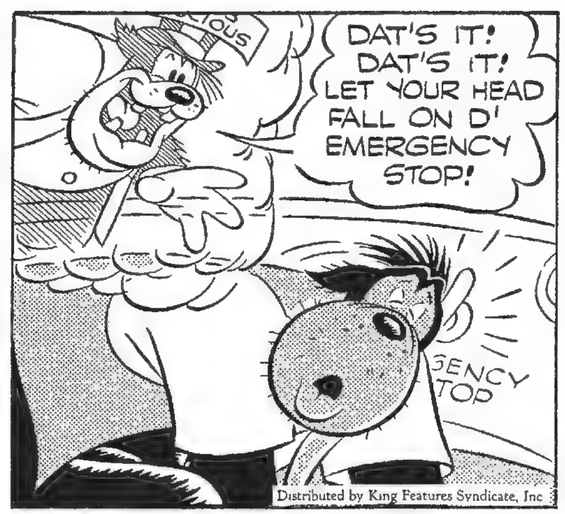
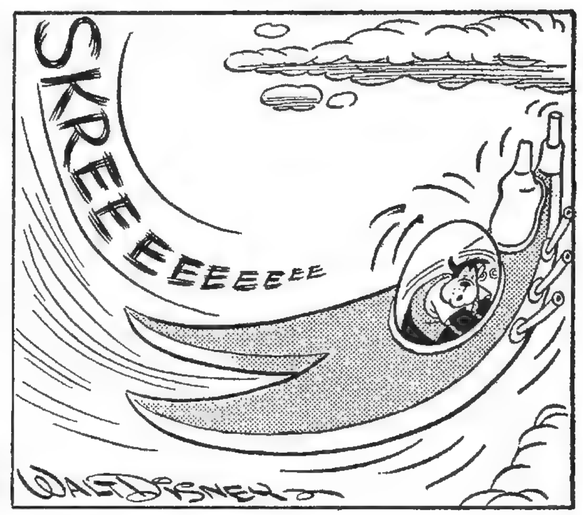
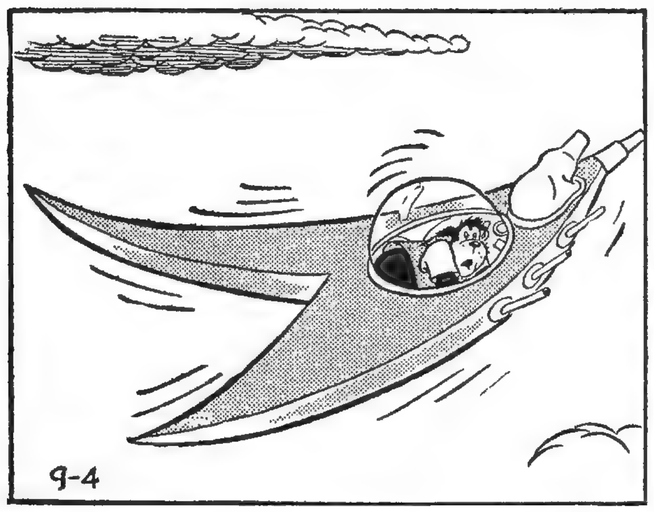
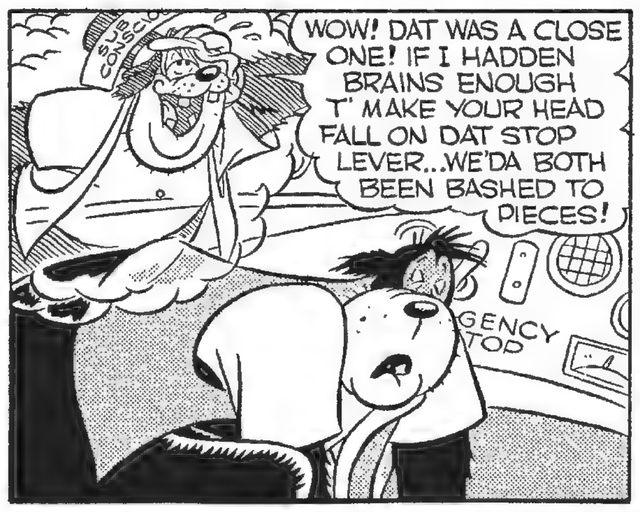
9-3

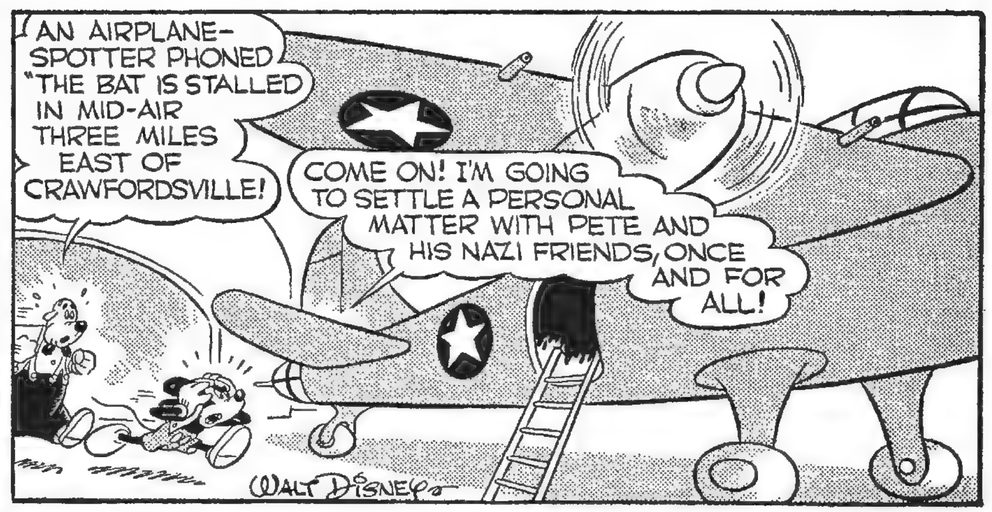

SUB-CONSCIOUS
WAKE UP, YOU DOPE! YOU WANT TO KILL US BOTH?
PETE! STOP THE PLANE!
ERGENCY STOP

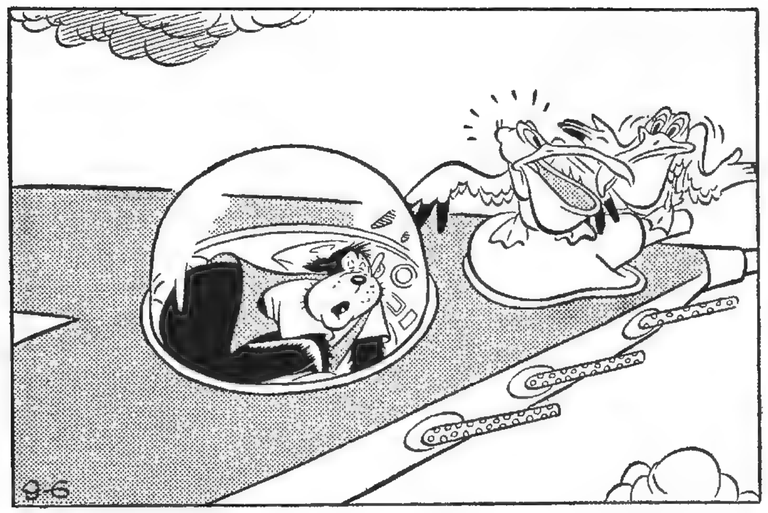

DAT'S IT! DAT'S IT! LET YOUR HEAD FALL ON D' EMERGENCY STOP!
GENCY TOP
Distributed by King Features Syndicate, Inc

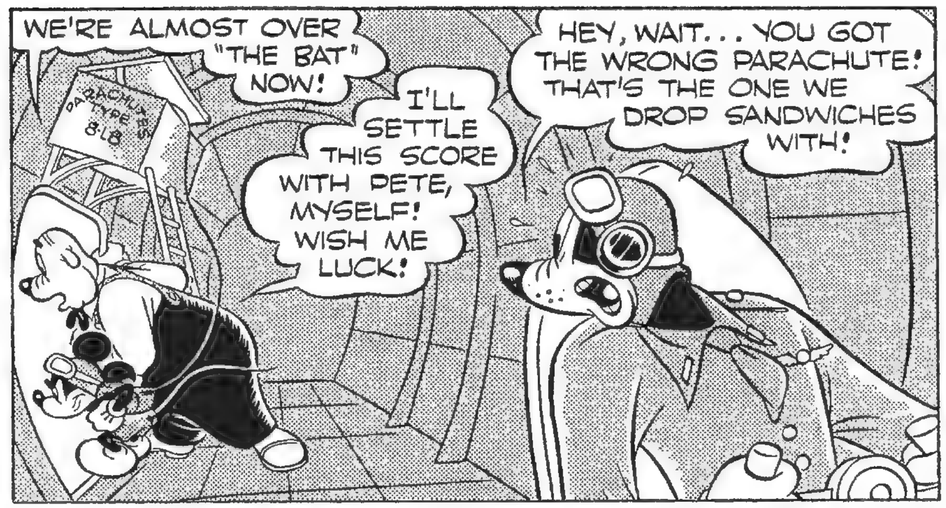

SKREEEEEEEE

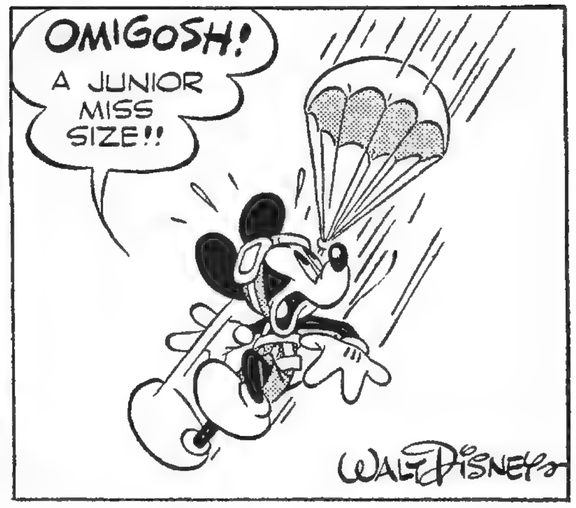

9-4


SUB CONSCIO
WOW! DAT WAS A CLOSE ONE! IF I HADDEN BRAINS ENOUGH T' MAKE YOUR HEAD FALL ON DAT STOP LEVER...WE'DA BOTH BEEN BASHED TO PIECES!
GENCY TOP

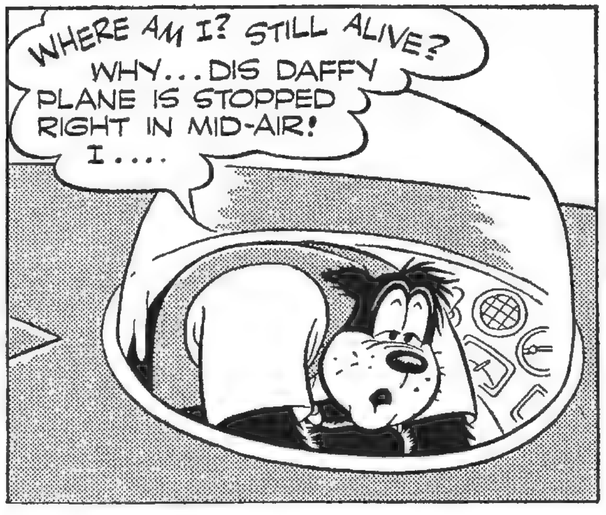

AN AIRPLANE-SPOTTER PHONED "THE BAT IS STALLED IN MID-AIR THREE MILES EAST OF CRAWFORDSVILLE!
COME ON! I'M GOING TO SETTLE A PERSONAL MATTER WITH PETE AND HIS NAZI FRIENDS, ONCE AND FOR ALL!

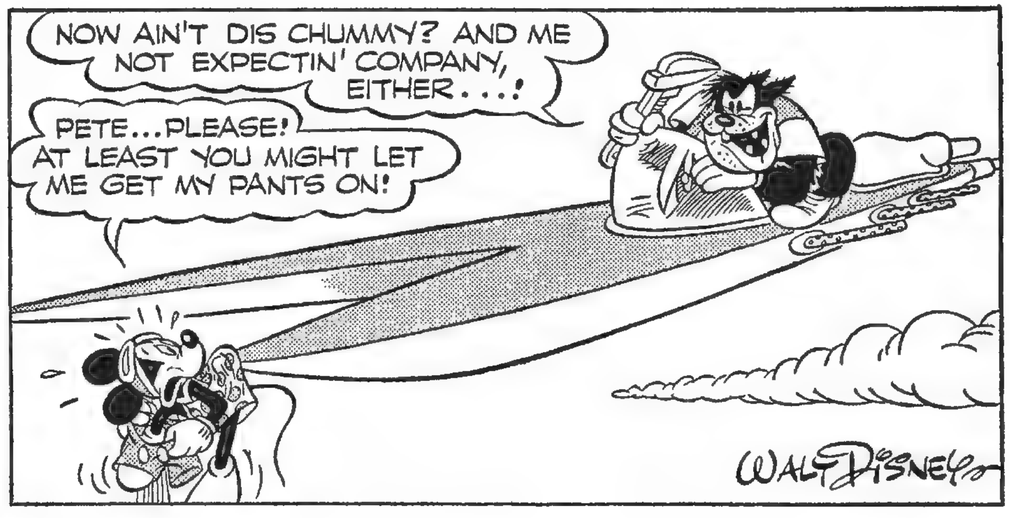

9-6


WE'RE ALMOST OVER "THE BAT" NOW!
I'LL SETTLE THIS SCORE WITH PETE, MYSELF! WISH ME LUCK!
HEY, WAIT... YOU GOT THE WRONG PARACHUTE! THAT'S THE ONE WE DROP SANDWICHES WITH!


OMIGOSH!
A JUNIOR MISS SIZE!!
WALT DISNEY

G-GOSH... THAT PARACHUTE NEEDS HELP AS BADLY AS I DO!
9-7


WHERE AM I? STILL ALIVE? WHY... DIS DAFFY PLANE IS STOPPED RIGHT IN MID-AIR! I....


NOW AIN'T DIS CHUMMY? AND ME NOT EXPECTIN' COMPANY, EITHER...!
PETE...PLEASE! AT LEAST YOU MIGHT LET ME GET MY PANTS ON!
WALT DISNEY

I WARN YOU, PETE! I JUST FINISHED SEVERAL WEEKS IN JIU JITSU AND RANGER TACTICS!
IS DAT SO? I'M FRIGHTENED TO DEATH!

HERE'S THE CERTIFICATE FOR COMPLETING THE PHYSICAL COURSE... SIGNED BY THE DOCTOR! I WARN YOU, PETE!
YOU KNOW I CAN'T READ, PAL! WATCH YOUR LITTLE PADDIES. ...ONE ...TWO...
9-8

OKAY, MUGG!
THREE.....
WUMP!
WALT DISNEY

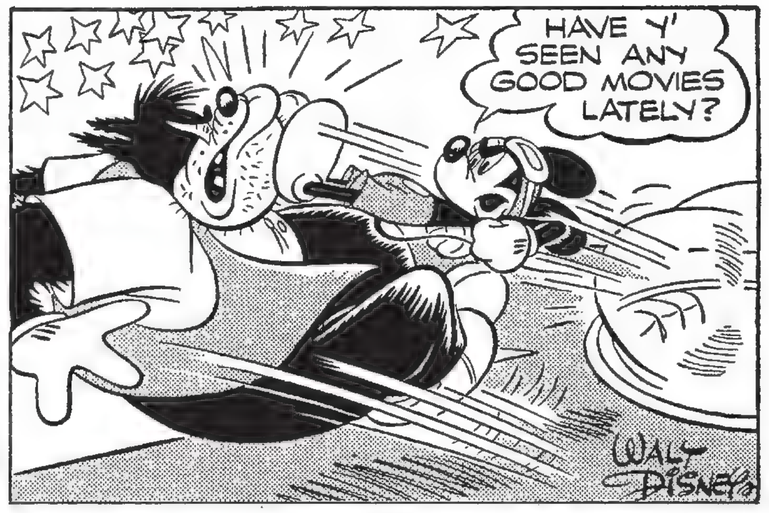
I WARNED YOU! I JUST MAJORED IN AN ADVANCE PHYSICAL CULTURE COURSE!
OOOOOOF!

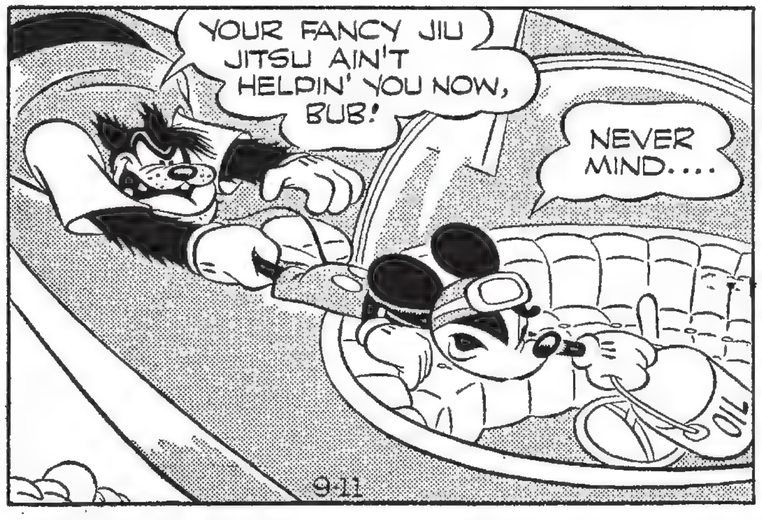
IN HIS TREATISE ON PHYSICAL ASSAULT, PROFESSOR McCARTHY, U.S.M.C., PARAGRAPH THREE, ARTICLE TWO, RECOMMENDS THE THIRD PEDAL DIGIT BE FOLDED BACK OVER THE TIBULA, THUS!
9-9

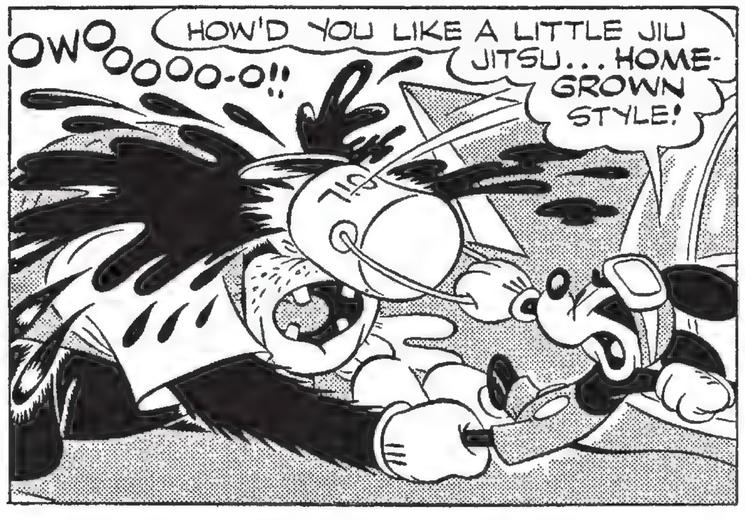
NOW BY SPINNING THE FORE-ARM...
..HEY!
SAY... DEM LONG WOIDS IS BE-GINNIN' TO MAKE ME NOIVOUS!
WALT DISNEY

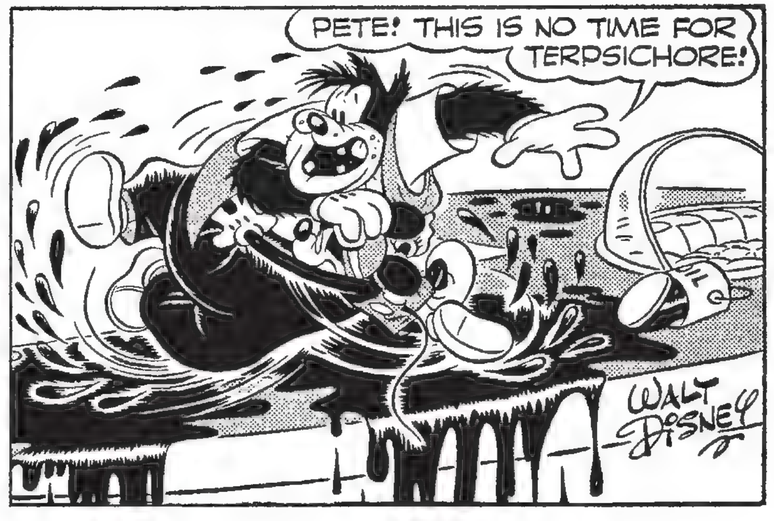
YOU CAN'T DO THIS, PETE! I JUST PARALYZED YOUR NERVE CENTERS WITH JIU JITSU!
HO! HO! MAYBE YOU DID... BUT I'M TOO DUMB TO KNOW IT!
9-10

THANK GOSH THIS PLASTIC STUFF GIVES A LITTLE...


HAVE Y' SEEN ANY GOOD MOVIES LATELY?
WALT DISNEY


YOUR FANCY JIU JITSU AIN'T HELPIN' YOU NOW, BUB!
NEVER MIND....
9-11


OWOOOOO-O!!
HOW'D YOU LIKE A LITTLE JIU JITSU... HOME-GROWN STYLE!


PETE! THIS IS NO TIME FOR TERPSICHORE!
WALT DISNEY

HEY...THE EMERGENCY'S SLIPPING!
SON...NEVER TURN YOUR BACK ON OLD PETE!
WE'VE GOT TO...
AWWP!

DA LITTLE GUY'LL BE SORRY HE GOT DIS OIL ALL OVER! IF I CAN'T RUN D'PLANE...
HE DON'T GET IT, EITHER!
9-13

GOODBYE, PAL! DIS TIME FOR KEEPS!

SNIFF! SNIFF! MINNIE... BETTER TAKE A LOOK AT YOUR STOVE! SOMETHING'S BURNING!
WALT DISNEY

GOSH!.. PETE SET THIS FIRE AND JUMPED! IT'S OUR EXPERIMENTAL PLANE.. I'VE GOT TO SAVE IT-- SOMEHOW!
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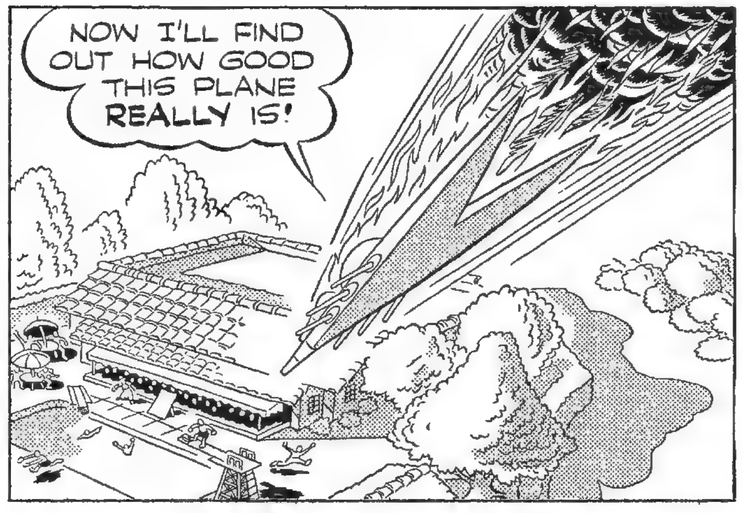
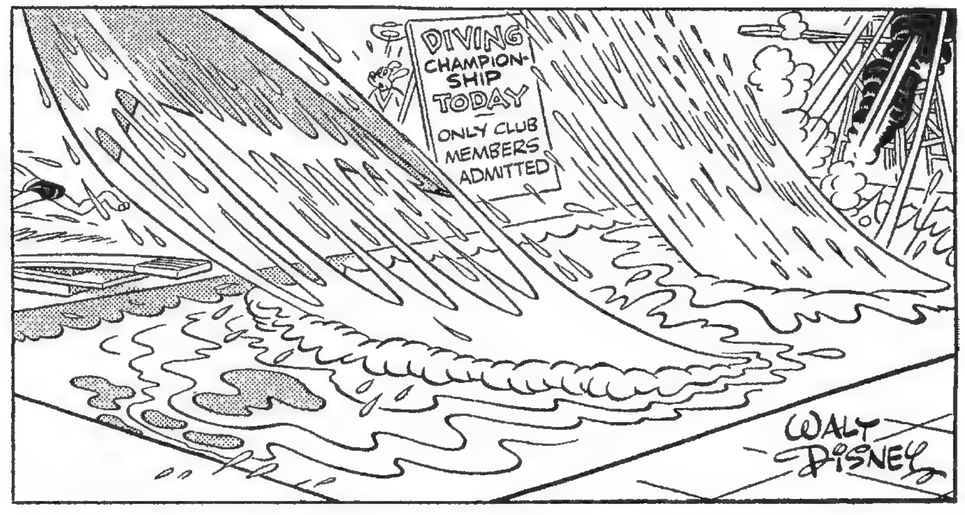
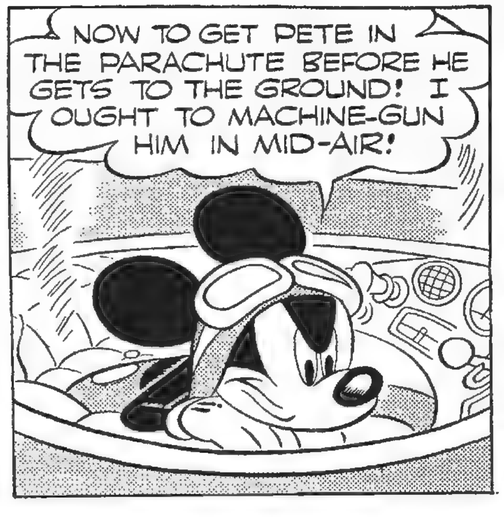
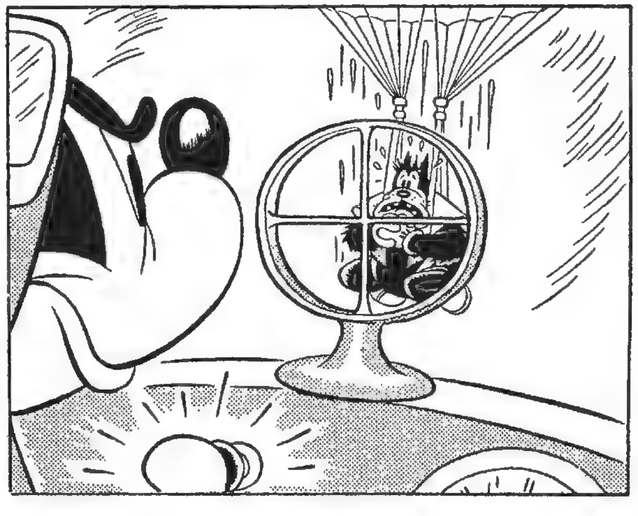
9-14


NOW I'LL FIND OUT HOW GOOD THIS PLANE REALLY IS!

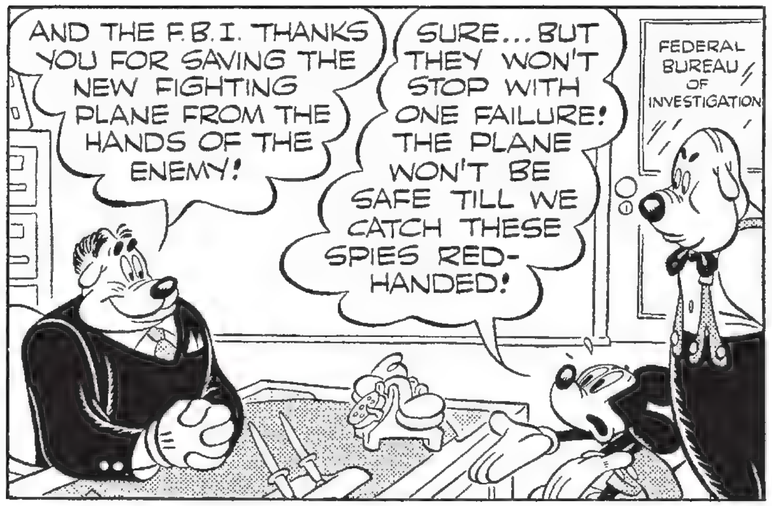

DIVING CHAMPIONSHIP TODAY
ONLY CLUB MEMBERS ADMITTED
WALT DISNEY

WOW! THAT'S PUTTING OUT A FIRE THE HARD WAY! AIRPLANE... I LOVE YOU!
SMACK
9-15


NOW TO GET PETE IN THE PARACHUTE BEFORE HE GETS TO THE GROUND! I OUGHT TO MACHINE-GUN HIM IN MID-AIR!



NO USE...I CAN'T DO IT! I'D BE AFRAID OF WAKING UP TOMORROW AS A JAPANESE!
WALT DISNEY


AND THE F.B.I. THANKS YOU FOR SAVING THE NEW FIGHTING PLANE FROM THE HANDS OF THE ENEMY!
SURE... BUT THEY WON'T STOP WITH ONE FAILURE! THE PLANE WON'T BE SAFE TILL WE CATCH THESE SPIES RED-HANDED!
FEDERAL BUREAU OF INVESTIGATION

FRANKLY, I'M A LITTLE NOIVOUS, BOSS! I KNOW WHAT YOU DID TO DE OTHERS WHO WOIKED FOR YOU.. AND FAILED...
QVIET!
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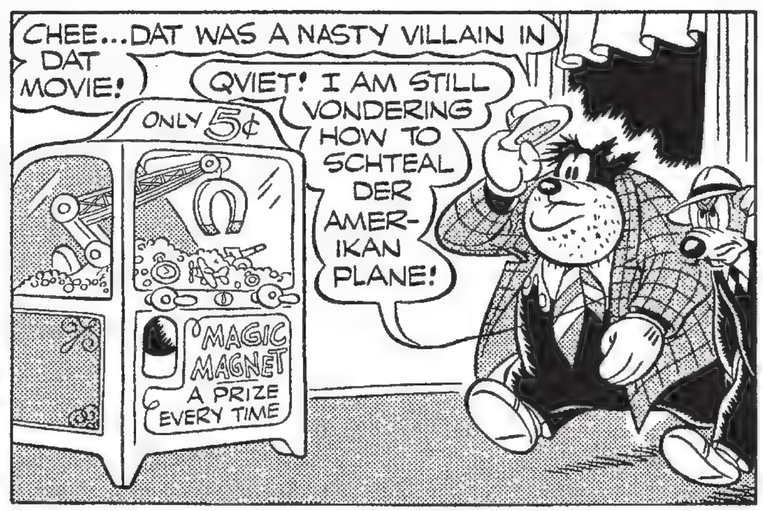
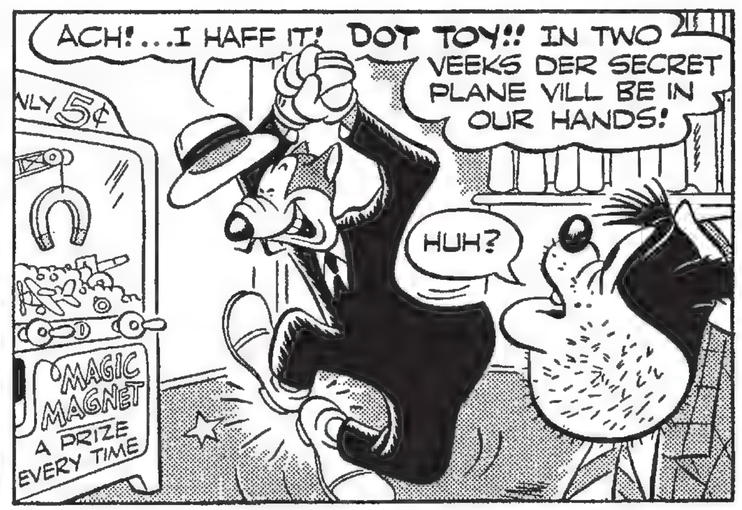
9-16

WHY YOU GOIN' IN DIS DARK LITTLE THEAYTER?
DON'T BE AFRAID, PETE! I HAFF A VEAKNESS FOR DESE AMERIKAN COWBOY MOOFIES! THEY HELP ME THINK!
TODAY
TRIGGER TEX
-IN-
SIX SHOOTER JUSTICE
WALT DISNEY

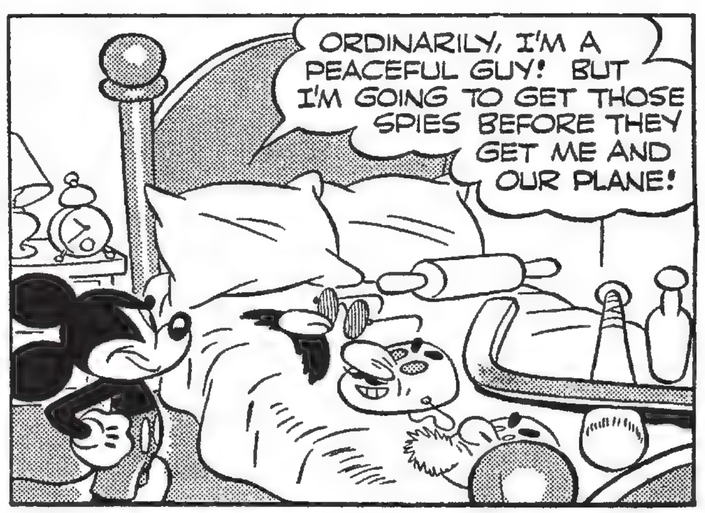
ANYWAY...GIVE ME THREE WEEKS TO RE-TOOL AND WE'LL HAVE "THE BAT" ROLLING OFF THE ASSEMBLY LINE IN THOUSANDS!
GEE... BUT HOW CAN WE KEEP THOSE NAZI SPIES AWAY FROM THE PLANE TILL THEN?
9-17

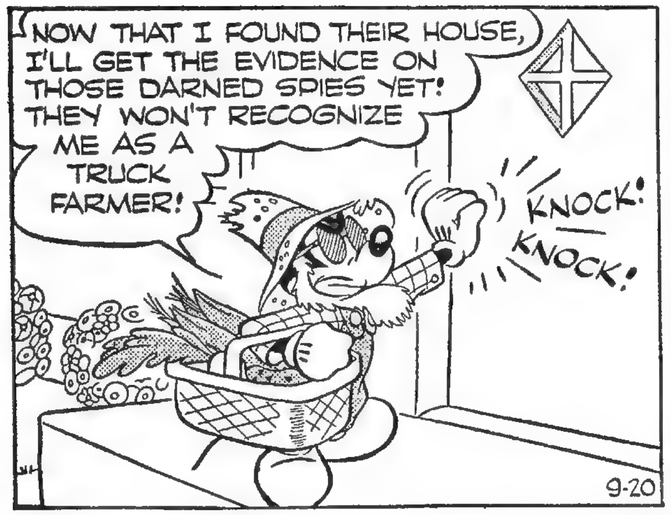

CHEE...DAT WAS A NASTY VILLAIN IN DAT MOVIE!
QVIET! I AM STILL VONDERING HOW TO SCHTEAL DER AMER-IKAN PLANE!
ONLY 5¢
MAGIC MAGNET
A PRIZE EVERY TIME


ACH!...I HAFF IT! DOT TOY!! IN TWO VEEKS DER SECRET PLANE VILL BE IN OUR HANDS!
HUH?
ONLY 5¢
MAGIC MAGNET
A PRIZE EVERY TIME

I DON'T GET YOU, BOSS!
DOT'S IT! A CHILD'S TOY ISS DER ANSWER! MIT SUCH A HELP I VILL SCHTEAL DER FAMOUS AMERIKAN PLANE!
ONLY 5¢
MAGIC MAGNET
A PRIZE EVERY TIME

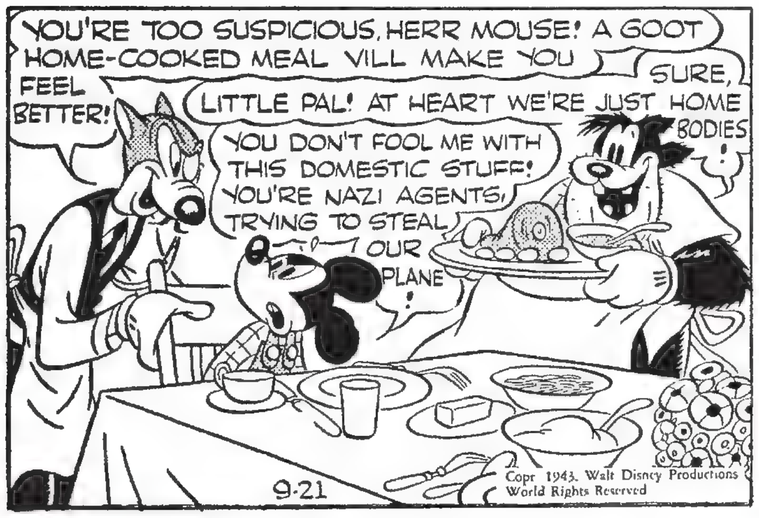
I HOPE DIS CAPER WINS DE WAR IN A HURRY! DE LAUNDRY SITUATION IS SOMETHIN' FIERCE!
..DER GROSSE MAGNET! SUBMARINE U-88! IN ZWEI WOCHEN ZWANZIG MINUTEN VOR ACHT! SIEG HEIL!
STATION 17 TO BERLIN GESTAPO!
9-18


ORDINARILY, I'M A PEACEFUL GUY! BUT I'M GOING TO GET THOSE SPIES BEFORE THEY GET ME AND OUR PLANE!


NOW THAT I FOUND THEIR HOUSE, I'LL GET THE EVIDENCE ON THOSE DARNED SPIES YET! THEY WON'T RECOGNIZE ME AS A TRUCK FARMER!
KNOCK! KNOCK!
9-20

MORNIN', FOLKS! LIKE TO BUY SOME NICE, FRESH VEGE...?
WHY, COME RIGHT IN... AND TAKE OFF DE DISGUISE, MICKEY!
EXCUSE ME, HERR MOUSE...WHILE I MAKE OUT THESE WAR BOND FORMS!

YOU'VE GOT A NERVE, BUYING AMERICAN WAR BONDS!
DEY MAKES A GOOD COVER-UP FOR SPIES, BUB!
VOT'S MORE TO DER POINT.. I'M AFRAID.. THEY ISS A GOOD FINANCIAL INVESTMENT!
WALT DISNEY


YOU'RE TOO SUSPICIOUS, HERR MOUSE! A GOOT HOME-COOKED MEAL VILL MAKE YOU FEEL BETTER!
SURE, LITTLE PAL! AT HEART WE'RE JUST HOME BODIES!
YOU DON'T FOOL ME WITH THIS DOMESTIC STUFF! YOU'RE NAZI AGENTS, TRYING TO STEAL OUR PLANE!
9-21
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SURE, WE'RE SPIES! DE TRICK IS... TRY AND PROVE IT! HAR! HAR!
I'LL GET THE GOODS ON YOU YET!
EXCUSE ME, PLEASS! IT'S TIME FOR MY FAVORITE RADIO COMEDIAN!

HELLO, AMERIKA...AGENT 17! DER EQUIPMENT FOR STEALING DER AMERIKAN PLANE VILL ARRIVE BY SUBMARINE TONIGHT!
JA...AND DO NOT FAIL OR OUR BRAVE LUFTWAFFE ISS SCHNOOKERED!
GEHEIME STAATSPOLIZEI RADIO QUARTERS
Distributed by King Features Syndicate, Inc.

AND DIS IS ME AT THE AGE OF T'REE! LOOK AT DEM DIMPLES!
STOP THIS CAT-AND-MOUSE BUSINESS! WHAT ARE YOU GOING TO DO WITH ME?
NOTHING LIKE A PLEASANT EVENING AT HOME, EH, MEIN HERR?
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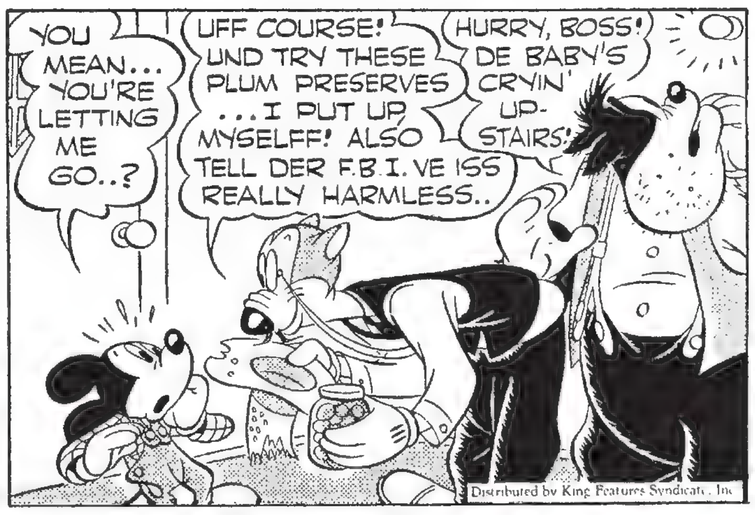
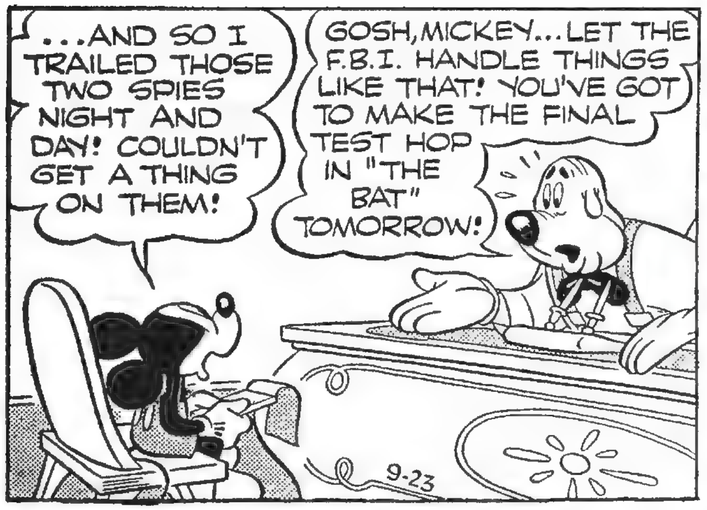
9-22

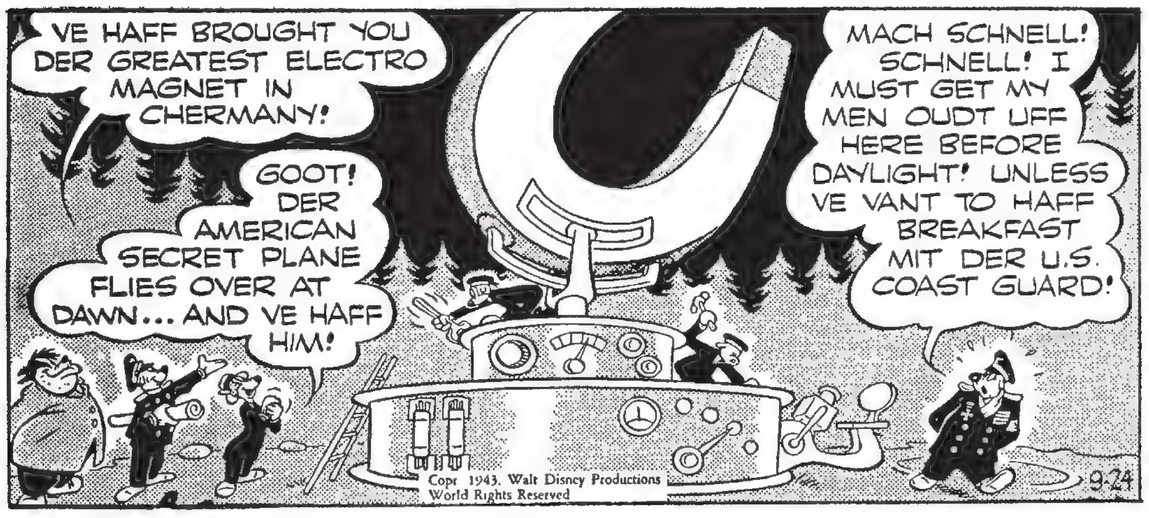

YOU MEAN... YOU'RE LETTING ME GO..?
UFF COURSE! UND TRY THESE PLUM PRESERVES ...I PUT UP MYSELFF! ALSO TELL DER F.B.I. VE ISS REALLY HARMLESS..
HURRY, BOSS! DE BABY'S CRYIN' UP-STAIRS!
Distributed by King Features Syndicate, Inc.

FOR TEN MINUTES I HAFF BEEN FLASHING AGENT 17, HERR COMMANDER!
KEEP TRYING! VE MUST DELIFER DER SPECIAL APPARATUS TO HIM TONIGHT!


...AND SO I TRAILED THOSE TWO SPIES NIGHT AND DAY! COULDN'T GET A THING ON THEM!
GOSH, MICKEY... LET THE F.B.I. HANDLE THINGS LIKE THAT! YOU'VE GOT TO MAKE THE FINAL TEST HOP IN "THE BAT" TOMORROW!
9-23

DOT ISS IT! DER SUBMARINE MIT OUR APPARATUS FOR STEALING DER AMERICAN PLANE!
WOW! LOOK AT DE SIZE OF DAT TUB!

THANKS FOR BRINGING DER MAGNET FROM CHERMANY, HERR KOMMANDER! UND CONGRATULATIONS ON DER MAGNIFICIENT NEW TYPE SUBMARINE!
VELL, HURRY! VE GET CHOOST AS NERVOUS VAITING AROUND IN A BIG SUBMARINE, AS VUN OF DER LIDDLE VUNS!
Distributed by King Features Syndicate, Inc.
WALT DISNEY


VE HAFF BROUGHT YOU DER GREATEST ELECTRO MAGNET IN CHERMANY!
GOOT! DER AMERICAN SECRET PLANE FLIES OVER AT DAWN... AND VE HAFF HIM!
MACH SCHNELL! SCHNELL! I MUST GET MY MEN OUDT UFF HERE BEFORE DAYLIGHT! UNLESS VE VANT TO HAFF BREAKFAST MIT DER U.S. COAST GUARD!
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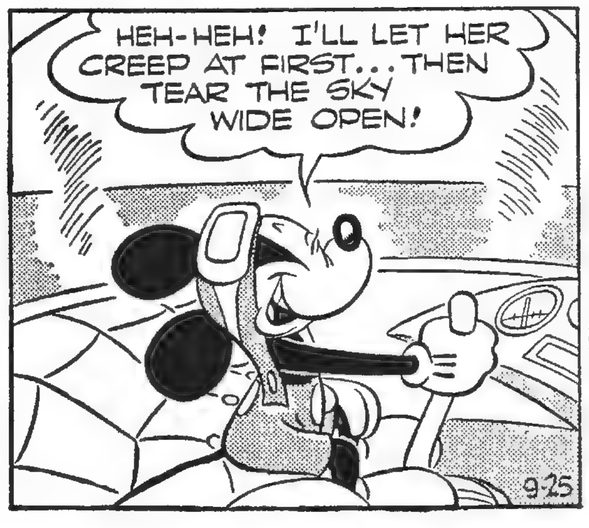
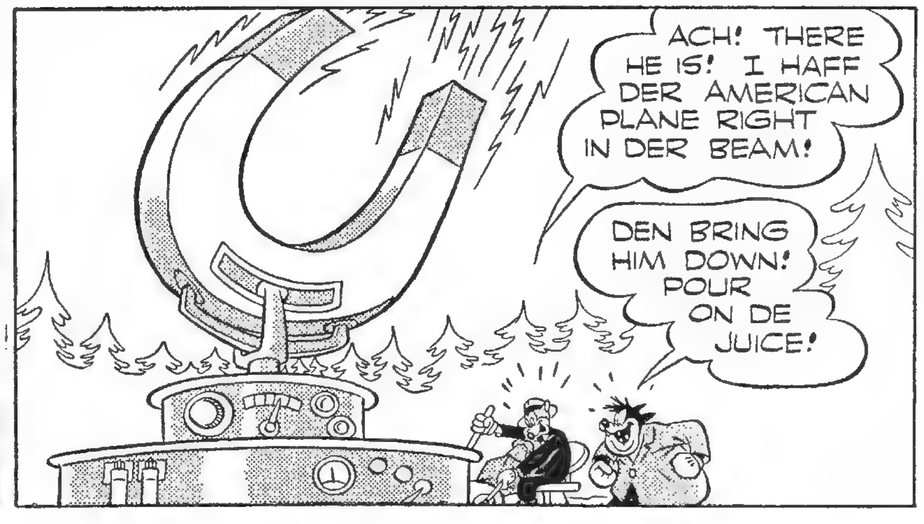
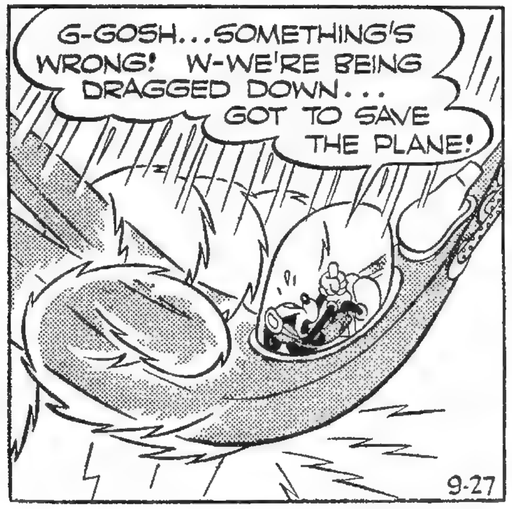
9-24

THIS IS IT, MICKEY! ALL WE NEED IS THE FINAL OKAY FROM THE MILITARY AFFAIRS COMMITTEE!
DON'T WORRY! WHAT THEY'RE GOING TO SEE IN A FEW MINUTES WILL TAKE THEIR BREATH AWAY!
Distributed by King Features Syndicate, Inc.
WALT DISNEY


HEH-HEH! I'LL LET HER CREEP AT FIRST... THEN TEAR THE SKY WIDE OPEN!
9-25

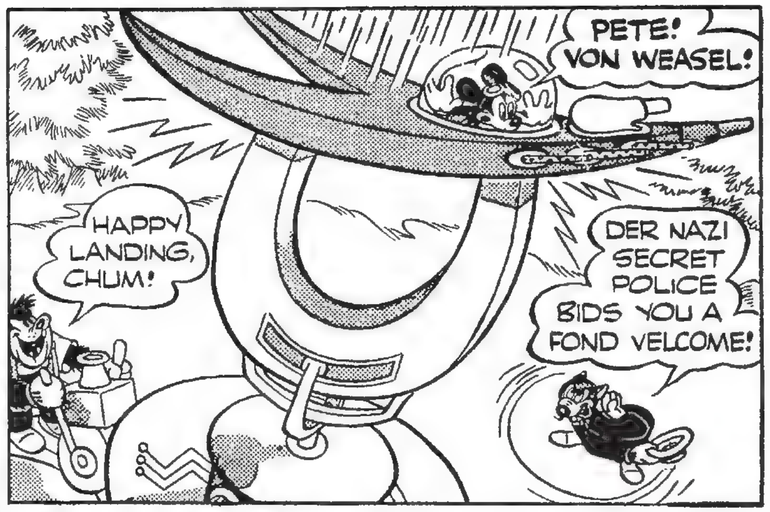

ACH! THERE HE IS! I HAFF DER AMERICAN PLANE RIGHT IN DER BEAM!
DEN BRING HIM DOWN! POUR ON DE JUICE!

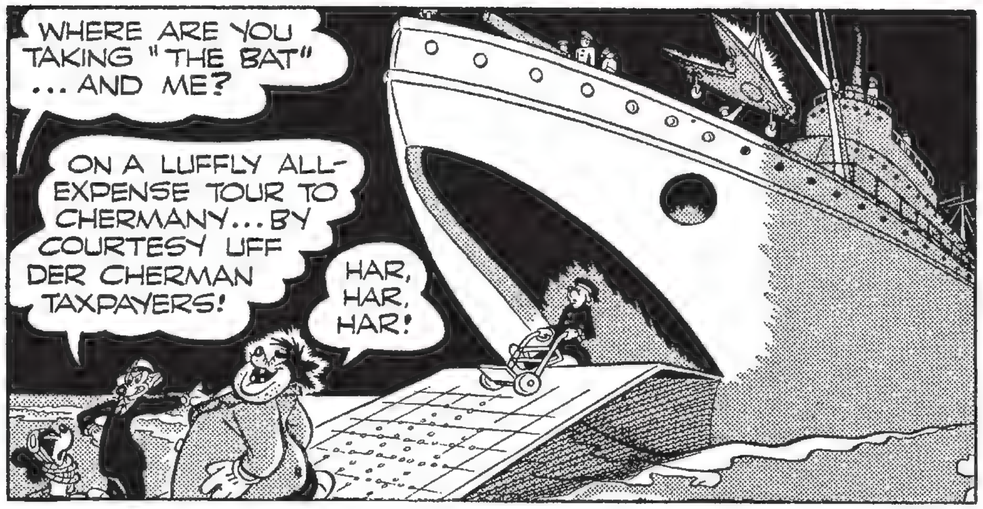
WOW! WHAT AN AIR-POCKET!
WALT DISNEY

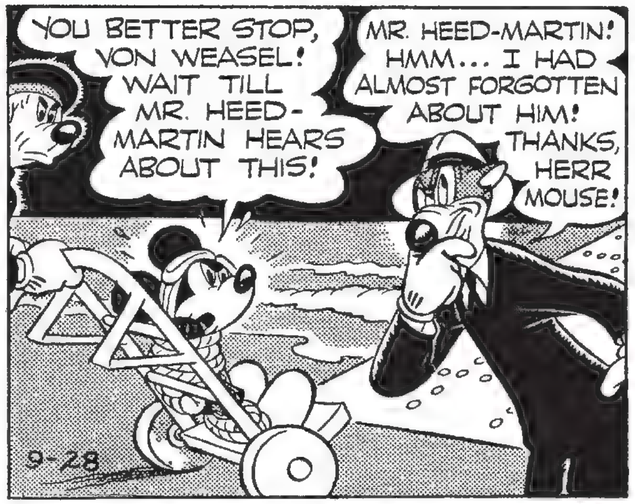

G-GOSH...SOMETHING'S WRONG! W-WE'RE BEING DRAGGED DOWN... GOT TO SAVE THE PLANE!
9-27

TOO LATE TO BAIL OUT NOW! IF ONLY.....

HUH?


PETE! VON WEASEL!
HAPPY LANDING, CHUM!
DER NAZI SECRET POLICE BIDS YOU A FOND VELCOME!

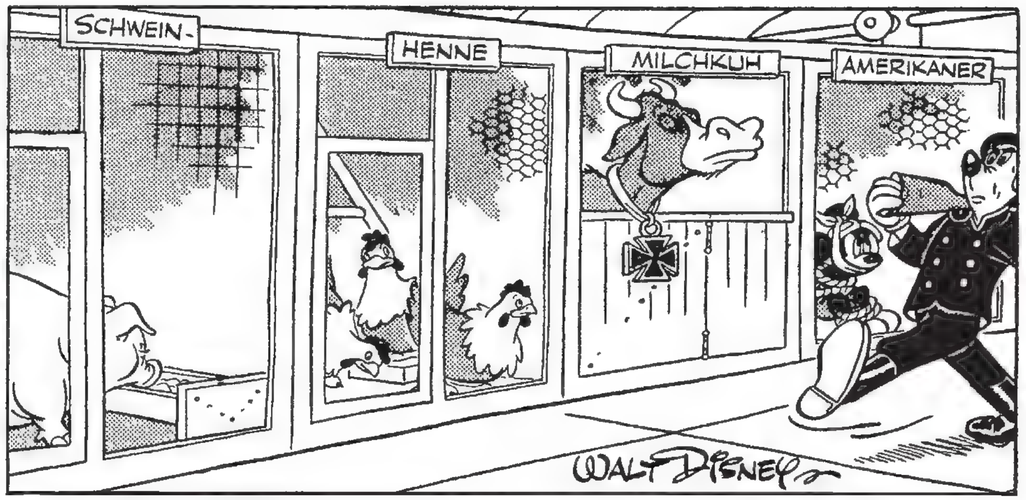

WHERE ARE YOU TAKING "THE BAT" ... AND ME?
ON A LUFFLY ALL-EXPENSE TOUR TO CHERMANY... BY COURTESY UFF DER CHERMAN TAXPAYERS!
HAR, HAR, HAR!

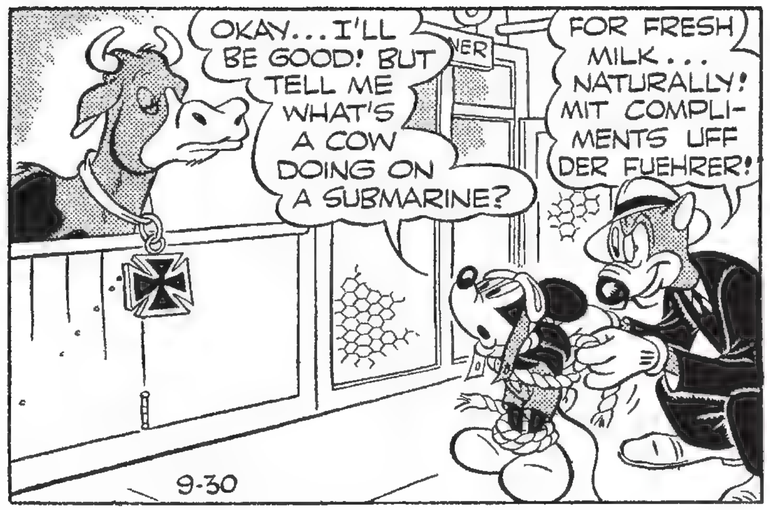

YOU BETTER STOP, VON WEASEL! WAIT TILL MR. HEED-MARTIN HEARS ABOUT THIS!
MR. HEED-MARTIN! HMM... I HAD ALMOST FORGOTTEN ABOUT HIM! THANKS, HERR MOUSE!
9-28

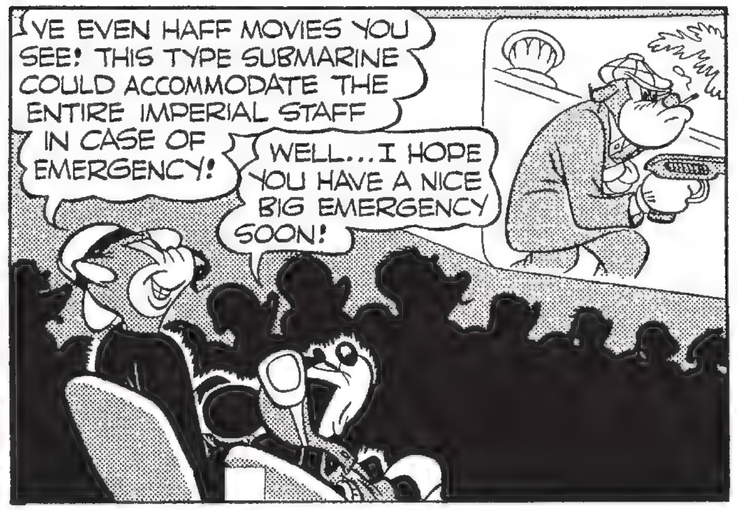
VE HAFF DER ONLY MODEL OF "DER BAT" IN EXISTENCE! HERR PETE ...YOU MUST KILL HEED-MARTIN! HE IS THE ONLY MAN WHO CAN BUILD ANOTHER!
SOITAINLY! A PLEASURE!
CAN'T YOU KEEP YOUR MOUTH SHUT?

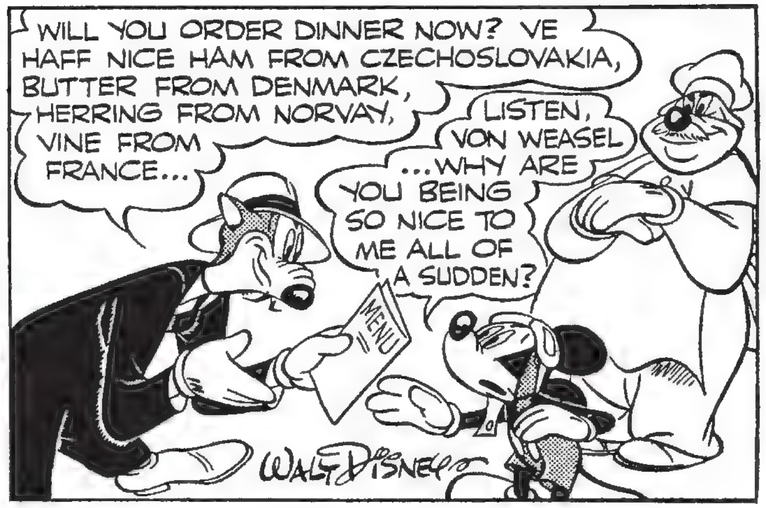
NOW DOT DER VOYAGE TO CHERMANY HASS BEGUN, I UNTIE YOUR HANDS! BUT VUN FALSE MOVE...UND I PUT YOU MIT DER LIVESTOCK!
YEAH...?
9-29

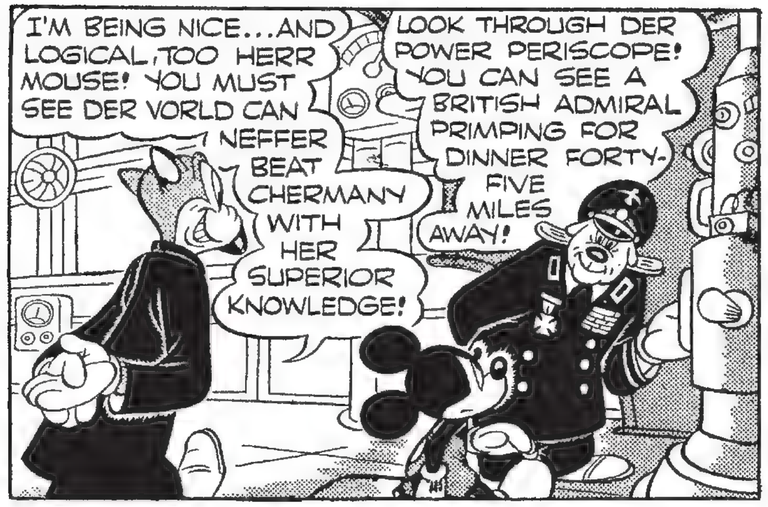
WHAT ARE YOU TRYIN' TO DO ...KID ME? WHOEVER HEARD OF LIVESTOCK IN A SUB-MARINE?

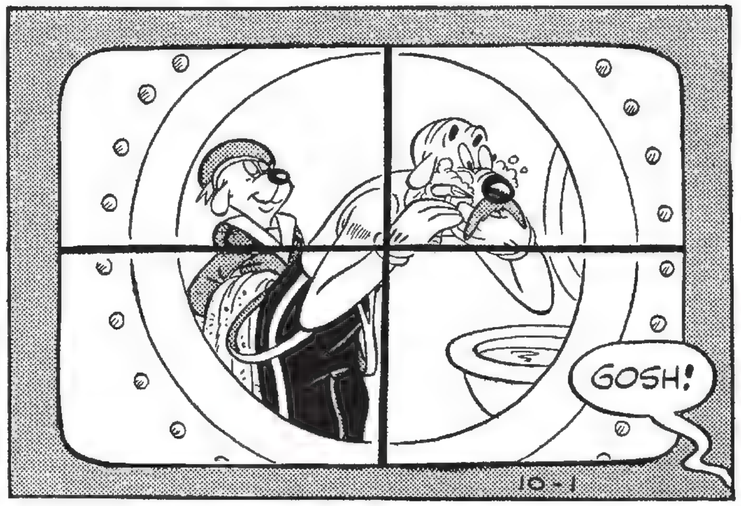

SCHWEIN-
HENNE
MILCHKUH
AMERIKANER
WALT DISNEY


OKAY... I'LL BE GOOD! BUT TELL ME WHAT'S A COW DOING ON A SUBMARINE?
FOR FRESH MILK... NATURALLY! MIT COMPLIMENTS UFF DER FUEHRER!
9-30


VE EVEN HAFF MOVIES YOU SEE! THIS TYPE SUBMARINE COULD ACCOMMODATE THE ENTIRE IMPERIAL STAFF IN CASE OF EMERGENCY!
WELL... I HOPE YOU HAVE A NICE BIG EMERGENCY SOON!


WILL YOU ORDER DINNER NOW? VE HAFF NICE HAM FROM CZECHOSLOVAKIA, BUTTER FROM DENMARK, HERRING FROM NORVAY, VINE FROM FRANCE...
LISTEN, VON WEASEL ...WHY ARE YOU BEING SO NICE TO ME ALL OF A SUDDEN?
MENU
WALT DISNEY

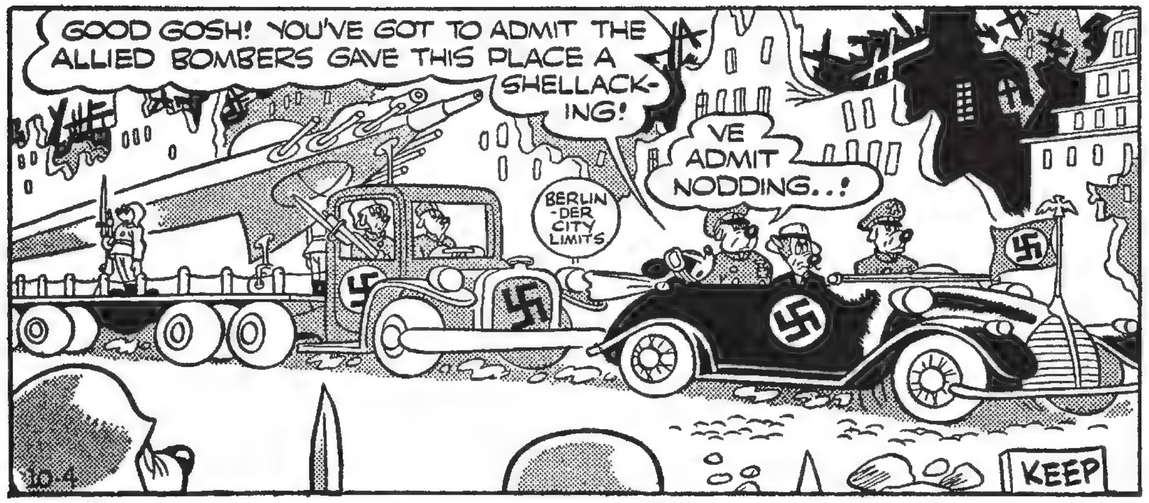

I'M BEING NICE... AND LOGICAL, TOO HERR MOUSE! YOU MUST SEE DER VORLD CAN NEFFER BEAT CHERMANY WITH HER SUPERIOR KNOWLEDGE!
LOOK THROUGH DER POWER PERISCOPE! YOU CAN SEE A BRITISH ADMIRAL PRIMPING FOR DINNER FORTY-FIVE MILES AWAY!

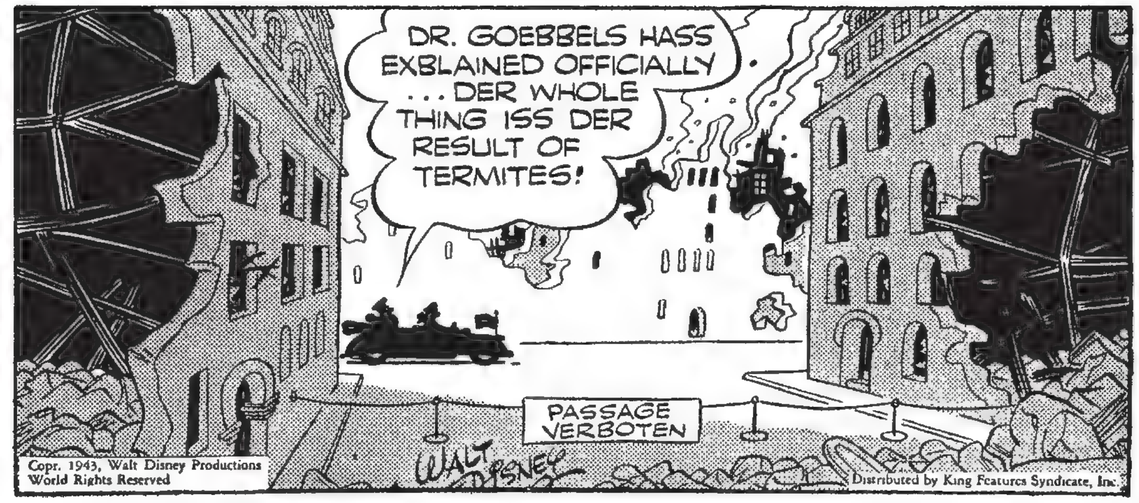

GOSH!
10-1

MIT THIS HIGH-POWER RECEIVER VE GET NEWS FROM ALL OVER DER VORLD... WITHIN A SCHPLIT SECOND!
I LIKED DER OLD RADIO VE HAD TWO YEARS AGO! IT USED TO GIFF US BEDDER NEWS!
QVIET... SCHTUPID!

ACH! VE ARE AT RUHESTELLE... OUR HOME BASE IN CHERMANY! NOW YOU VILL SEE DER PROUD CHERMAN ARMY!
JA... SUCH A PRETTY LIDDLE TOWN.. ...UND DER BAND VILL BE PLAYING ... DER PEOPLE VILL THROW FLOWERS!

DER U.S. PLANES PASSED BY A FEW DAYS AGO! NODDING TO SPEAK OF!
10-2
WALT DISNEY


GOOD GOSH! YOU'VE GOT TO ADMIT THE ALLIED BOMBERS GAVE THIS PLACE A SHELLACK-ING!
VE ADMIT NODDING..!
BERLIN -DER CITY LIMITS
KEEP
10-4


DR. GOEBBELS HASS EXBLAINED OFFICIALLY ...DER WHOLE THING ISS DER RESULT OF TERMITES!
PASSAGE VERBOTEN
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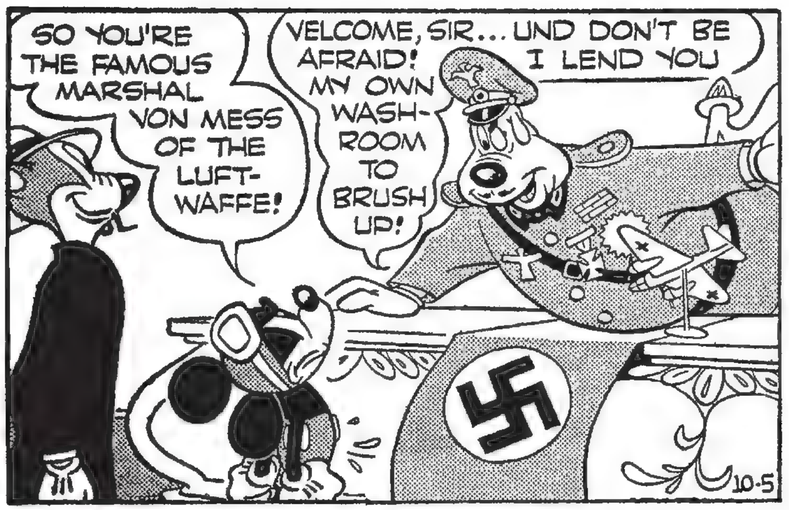
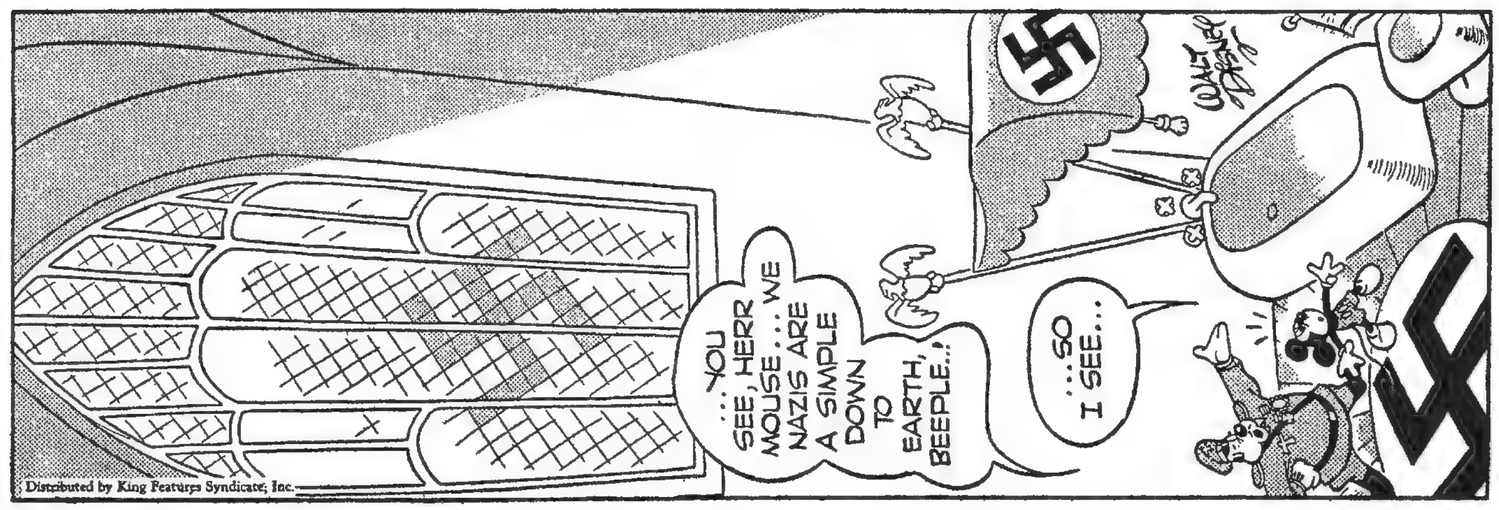
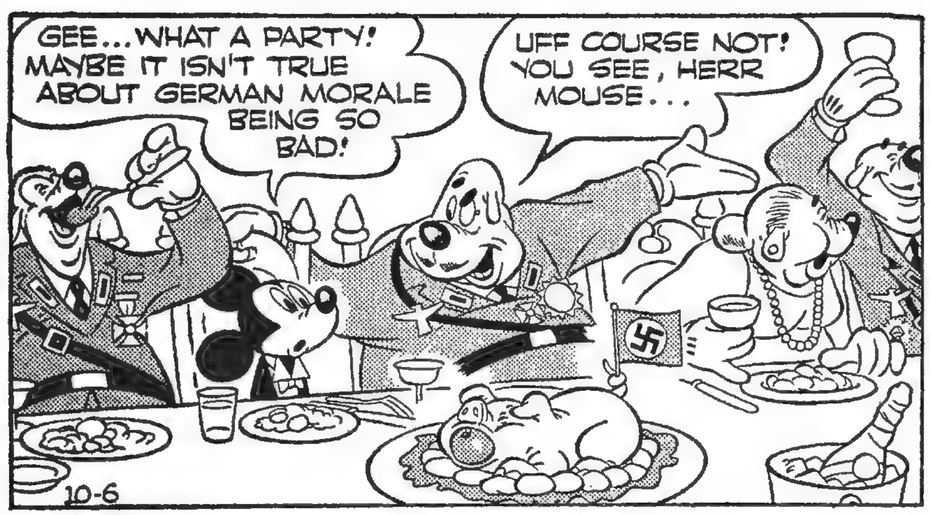
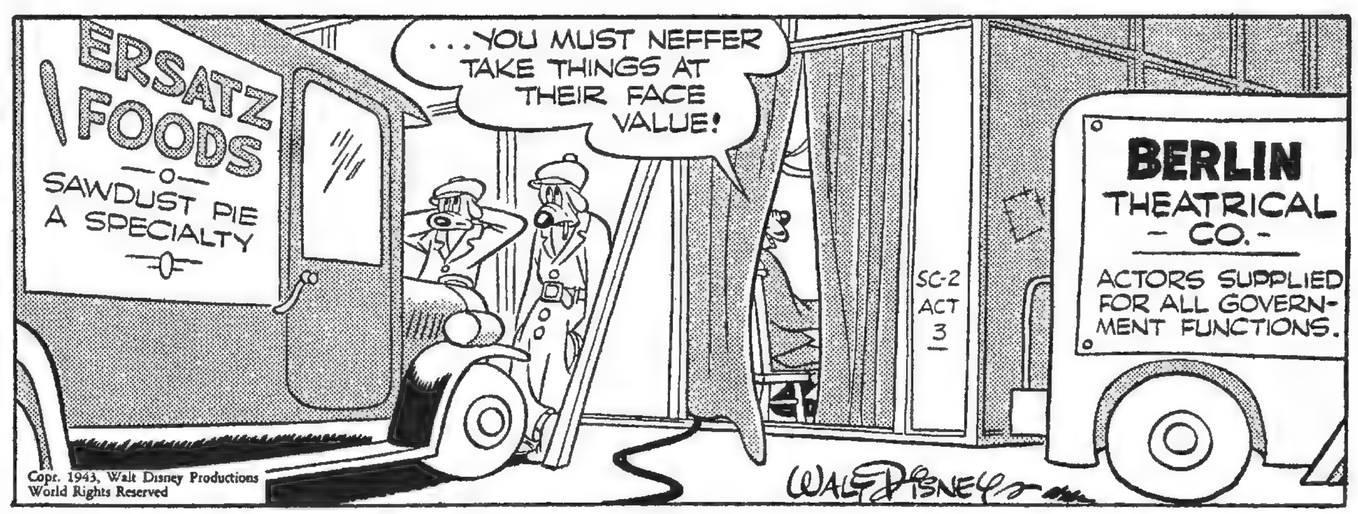
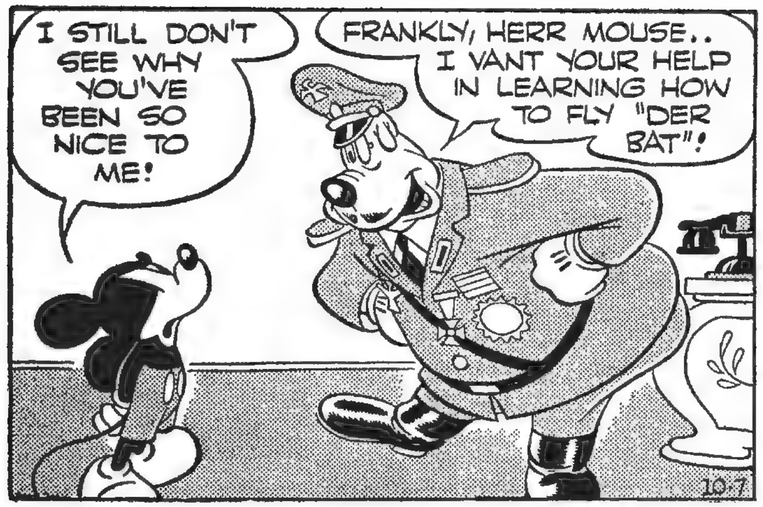
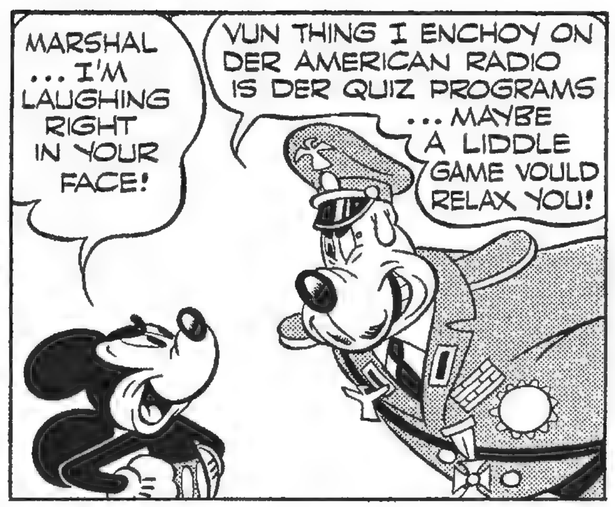

SO YOU'RE THE FAMOUS MARSHAL VON MESS OF THE LUFT-WAFFE!
VELCOME, SIR... UND DON'T BE AFRAID! I LEND YOU MY OWN WASH-ROOM TO BRUSH UP!
10-5

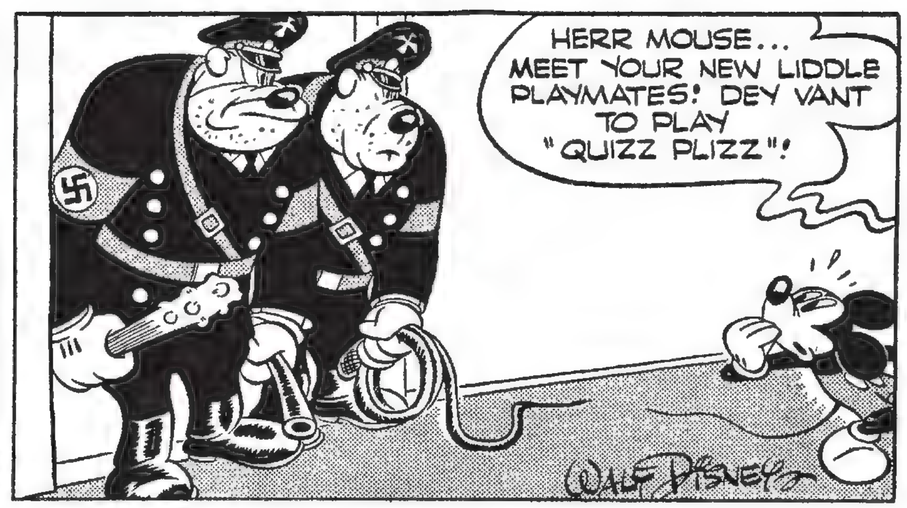

...YOU SEE, HERR MOUSE... WE NAZIS ARE A SIMPLE DOWN TO EARTH, BEEPLE..!
...SO I SEE...
Distributed by King Features Syndicate, Inc.

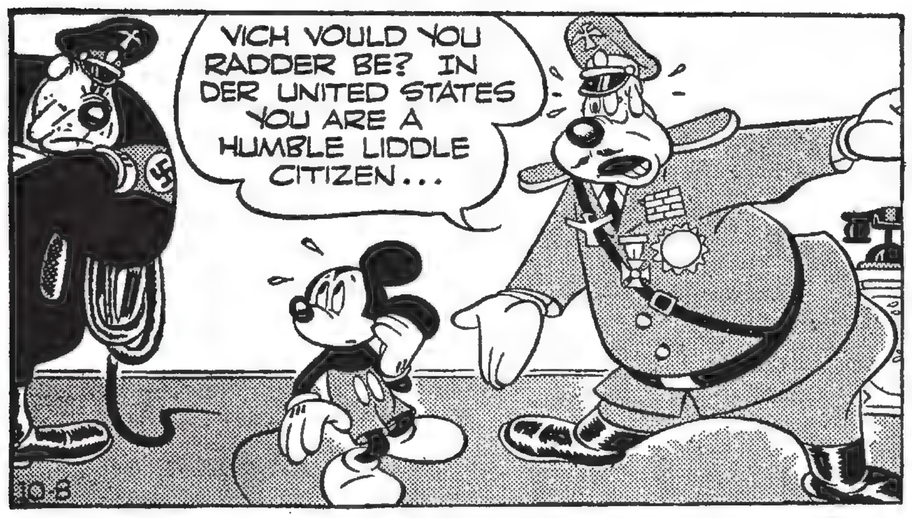

GEE...WHAT A PARTY! MAYBE IT ISN'T TRUE ABOUT GERMAN MORALE BEING SO BAD!
UFF COURSE NOT! YOU SEE, HERR MOUSE...
10-6


ERSATZ FOODS
SAWDUST PIE A SPECIALTY
...YOU MUST NEFFER TAKE THINGS AT THEIR FACE VALUE!
SC-2 ACT 3
BERLIN THEATRICAL CO.
ACTORS SUPPLIED FOR ALL GOVERNMENT FUNCTIONS.
Copr. 1943, Walt Disney Productions World Rights Reserved

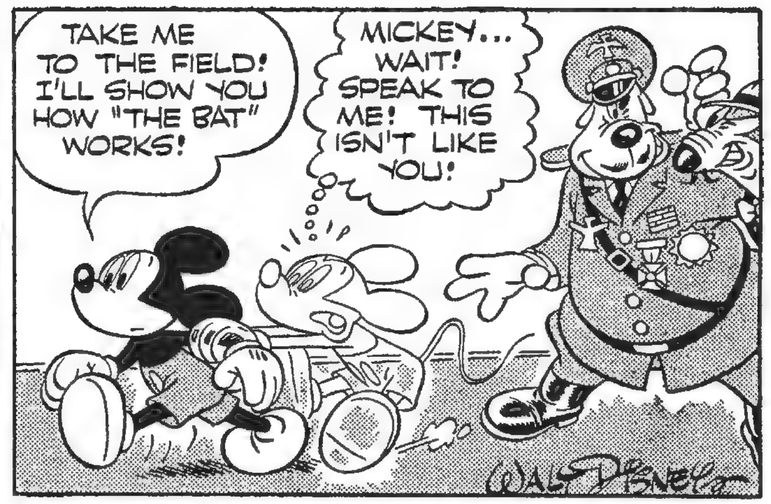

I STILL DON'T SEE WHY YOU'VE BEEN SO NICE TO ME!
FRANKLY, HERR MOUSE.. I VANT YOUR HELP IN LEARNING HOW TO FLY "DER BAT"!
10-7

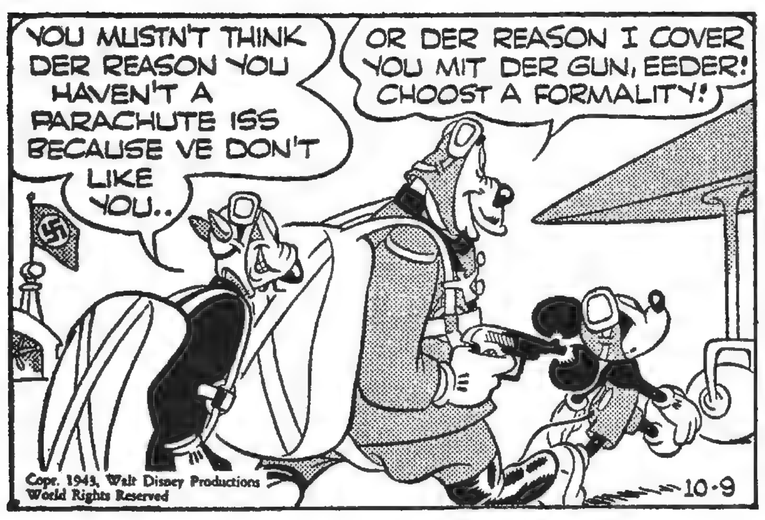

MARSHAL ... I'M LAUGHING RIGHT IN YOUR FACE!
VUN THING I ENCHOY ON DER AMERICAN RADIO IS DER QUIZ PROGRAMS ... MAYBE A LIDDLE GAME VOULD RELAX YOU!


HERR MOUSE... MEET YOUR NEW LIDDLE PLAYMATES! DEY VANT TO PLAY "QUIZZ PLIZZ"!
WALT DISNEY


VICH VOULD YOU RADDER BE? IN DER UNITED STATES YOU ARE A HUMBLE LIDDLE CITIZEN...
10-8

TELL US DER SECRET UFF "DER BAT" UND VE MAKE YOU A HIGH OFFICIAL IN DER REICH! ISS DER ANY QVESTION VHICH ISS BEST?
NO QUESTION AT ALL...


TAKE ME TO THE FIELD! I'LL SHOW YOU HOW "THE BAT" WORKS!
MICKEY... WAIT! SPEAK TO ME! THIS ISN'T LIKE YOU!
WALT DISNEY


YOU MUSTN'T THINK DER REASON YOU HAVEN'T A PARACHUTE ISS BECAUSE VE DON'T LIKE YOU..
OR DER REASON I COVER YOU MIT DER GUN, EEDER! CHOOST A FORMALITY!
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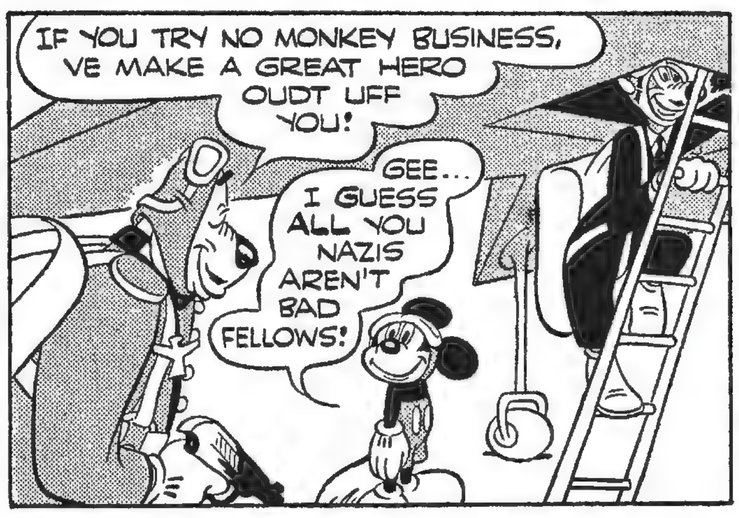
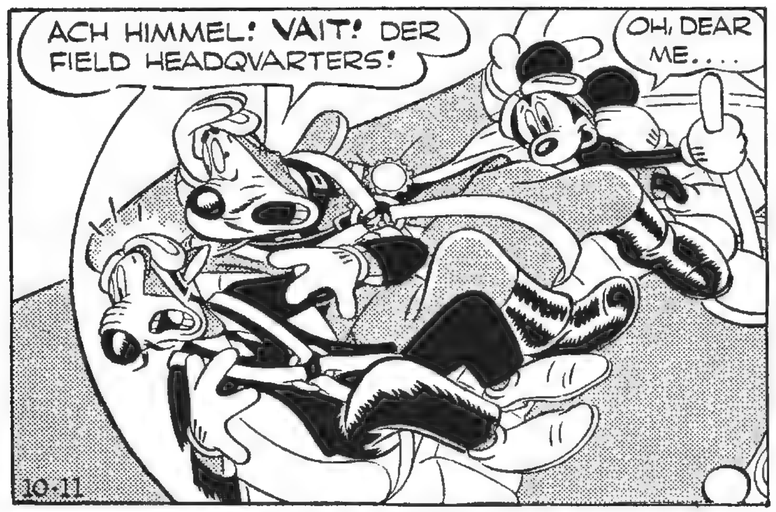
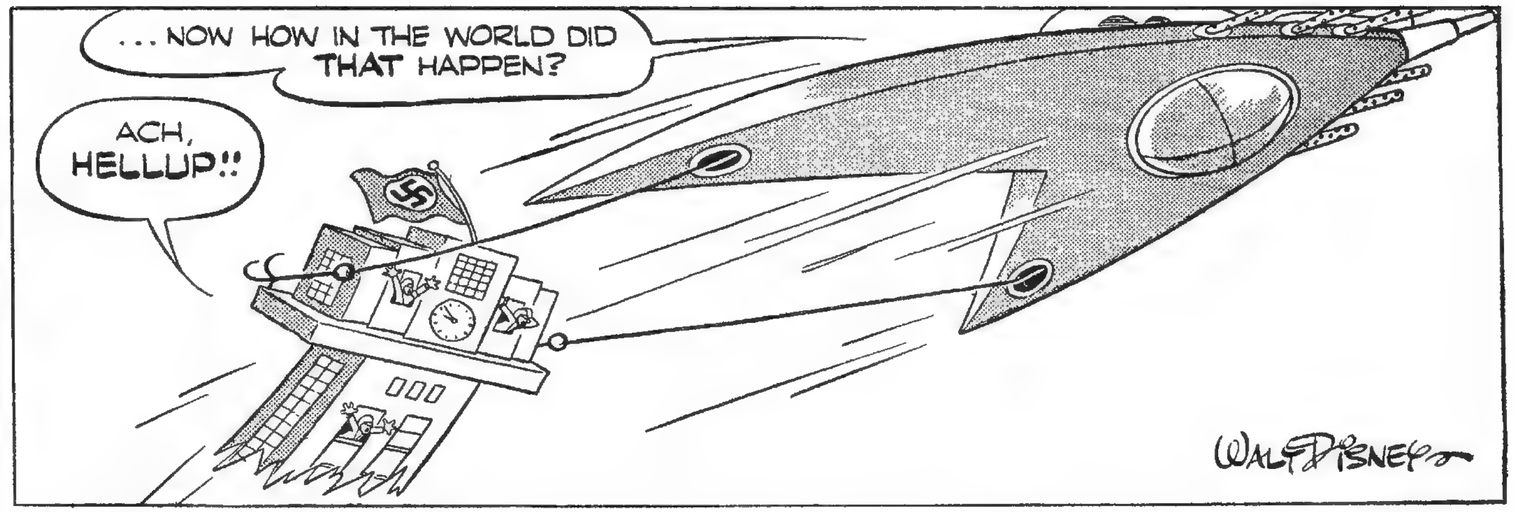
10-9

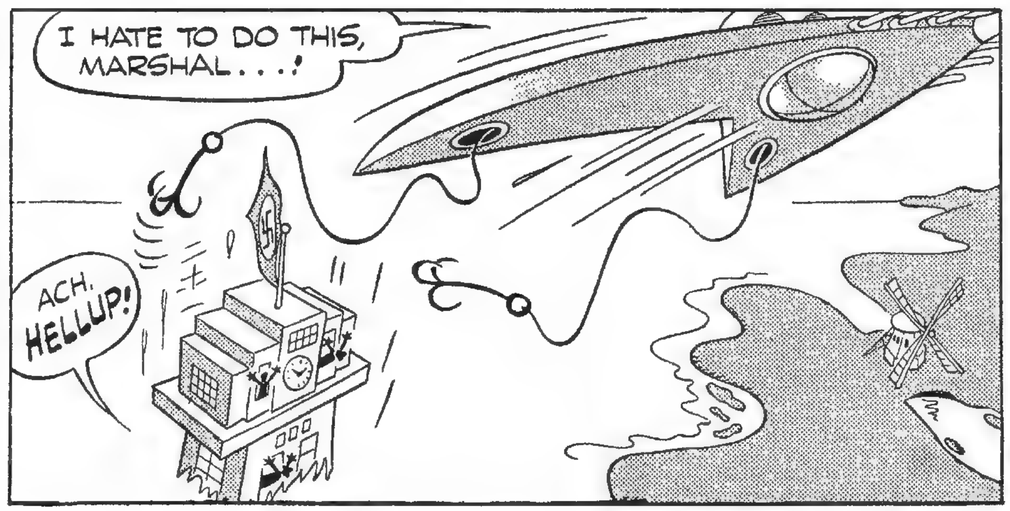

IF YOU TRY NO MONKEY BUSINESS, VE MAKE A GREAT HERO OUDT UFF YOU!
GEE... I GUESS ALL YOU NAZIS AREN'T BAD FELLOWS!

HAFF DER SQVAD READY DER MOMENT VE LAND! VE VILL EXECUTE THIS SCHTUPID AMERICAN IMMEDIATELY!


ACH HIMMEL! VAIT! DER FIELD HEADQVARTERS!
OH, DEAR ME....
10-11

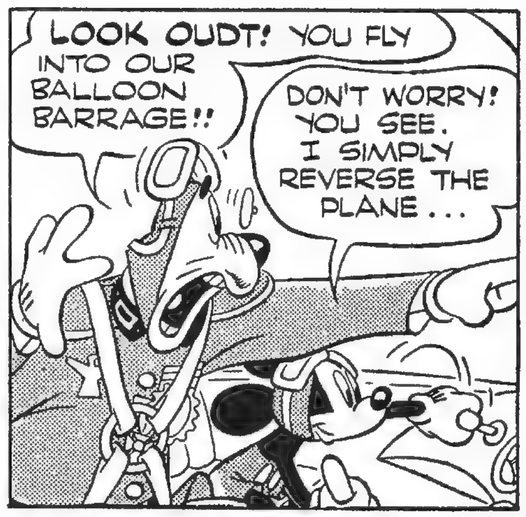

...NOW HOW IN THE WORLD DID THAT HAPPEN?
ACH, HELLUP!!
WALT DISNEY

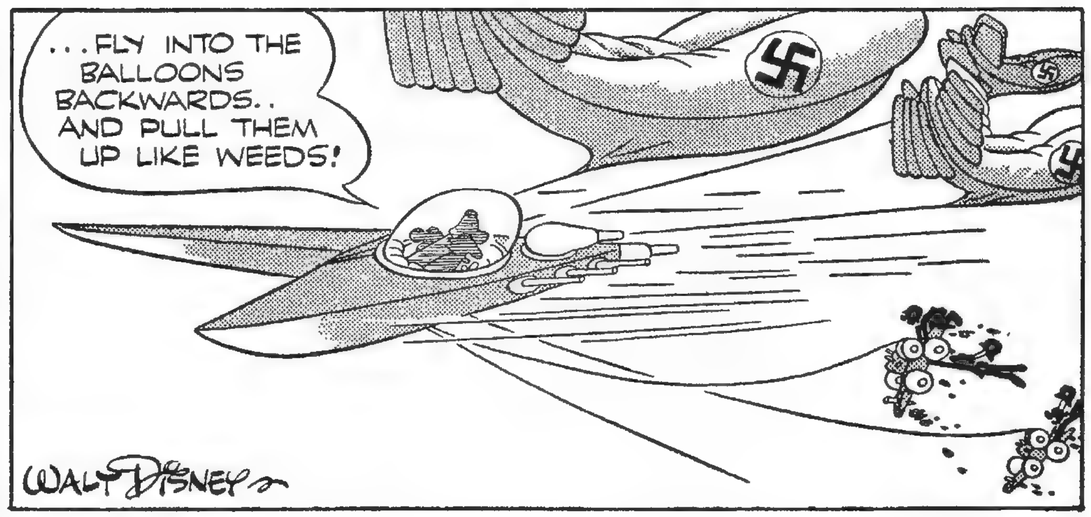
DER HEADQVARTERS ISS CAUGHT ON DER HOOK! DO SOMETINK! QVICK!
JA.. HURRY! RELEASE DEM!
OKAY...!
10-12


I HATE TO DO THIS, MARSHAL....!
ACH, HELLUP!

DIDN'T YOU SAY TO "LET THEM GO"?
BUT DID I SAY TO KERPLUNK DEM IN DER ZUIDER ZEE?

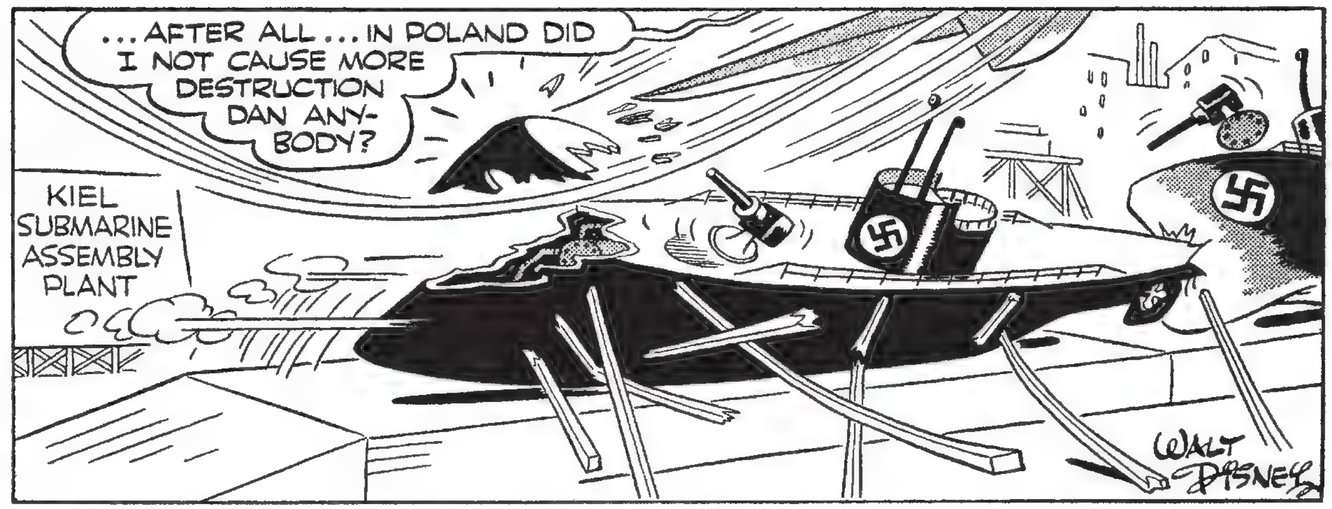
SCHTUPID AMERIKANER!
SHUD UP UND FLY! VE ISS HERE ON BISSNESS!
GEE... I'M SORRY!
10-13


LOOK OUDT! YOU FLY INTO OUR BALLOON BARRAGE!!
DON'T WORRY! YOU SEE. I SIMPLY REVERSE THE PLANE...

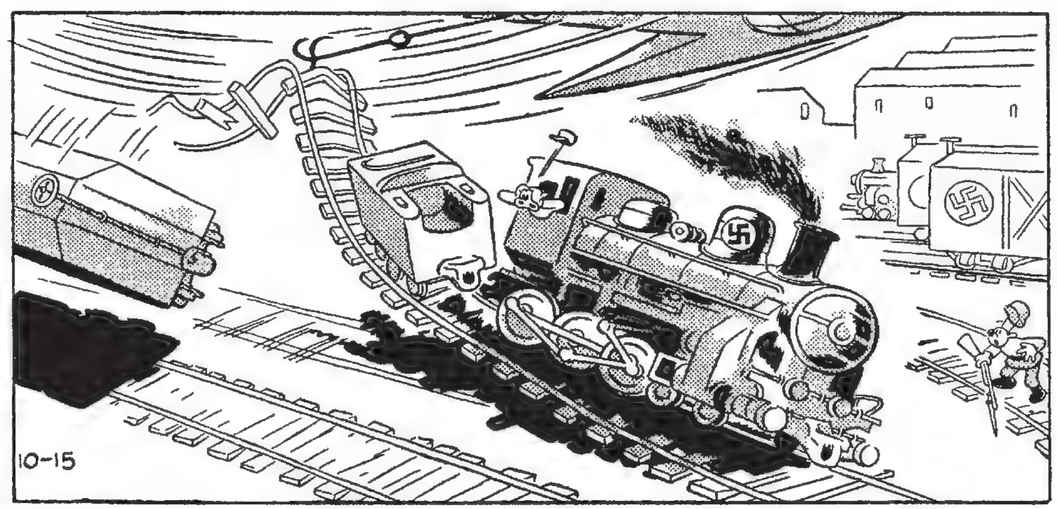

...FLY INTO THE BALLOONS BACKWARDS.. AND PULL THEM UP LIKE WEEDS!
WALT DISNEY

ENOUGH! YOU HAFF DONE ENOUGH DAMATCH! I TAKE DER CONTROLS!
CAREFUL! THE BAT IS A TRICKY PLANE TO FLY!
10-14

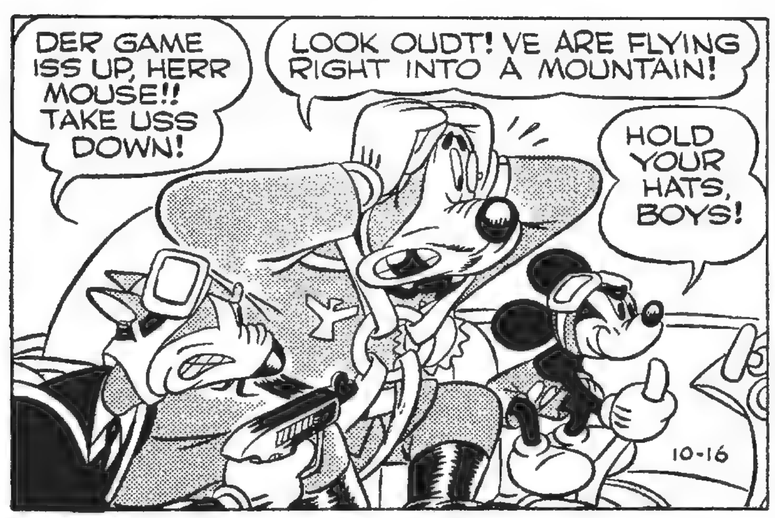
YOU ARE TELLING VON MESS... GREATEST FLIER IN DER LUFTWAFFE ...HOW TO HANDLE A PLANE?

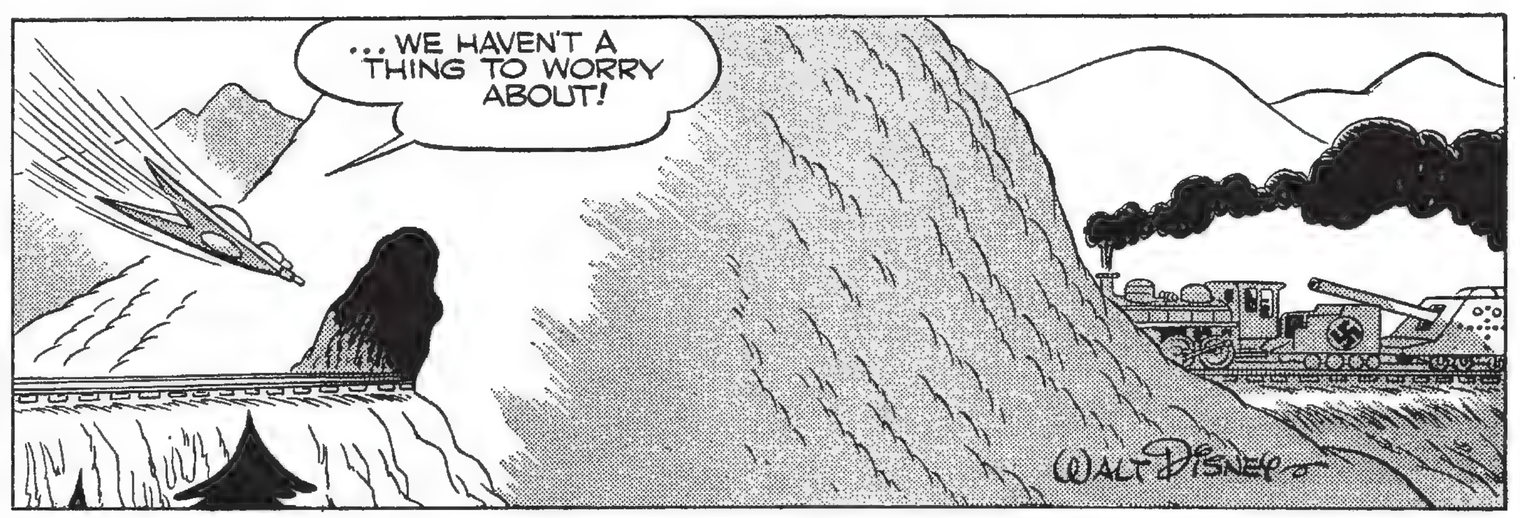

...AFTER ALL...IN POLAND DID I NOT CAUSE MORE DESTRUCTION DAN ANY-BODY?
KIEL SUBMARINE ASSEMBLY PLANT
WALT DISNEY

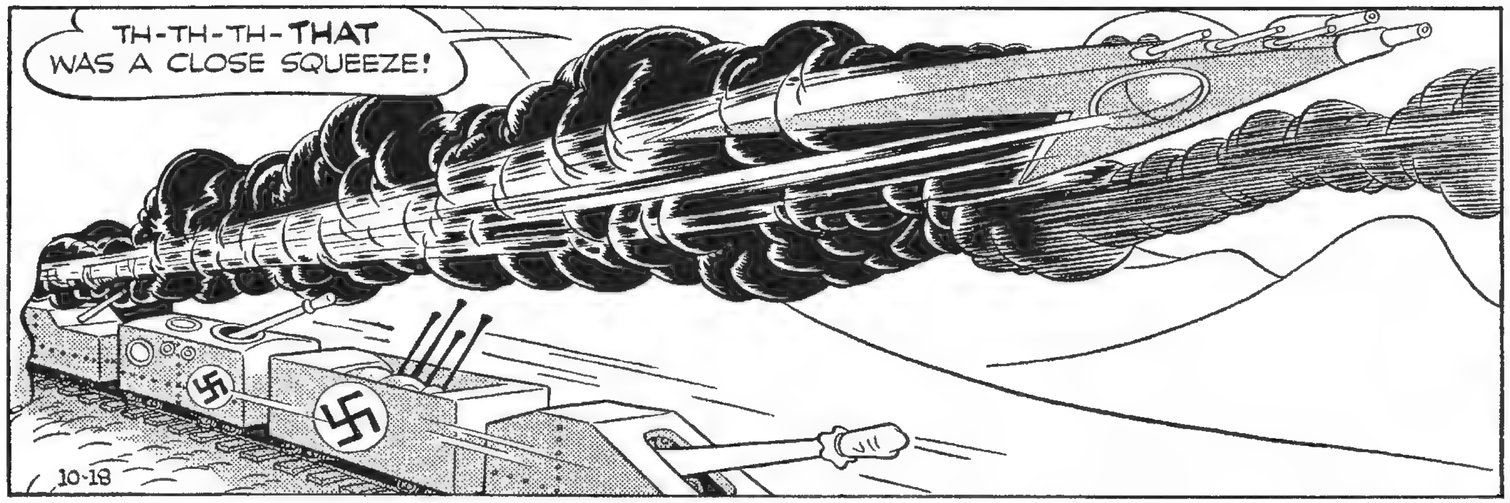
OUR SUBMARINE YARDS ARE RUINED! WHAT ARE YOU DOINK!
DER !!!
CONTROLS ARE SCHTOOK!

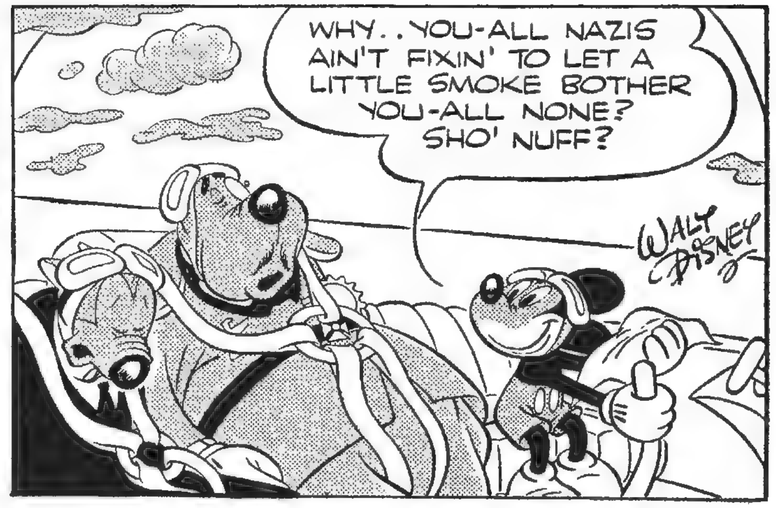

10-15

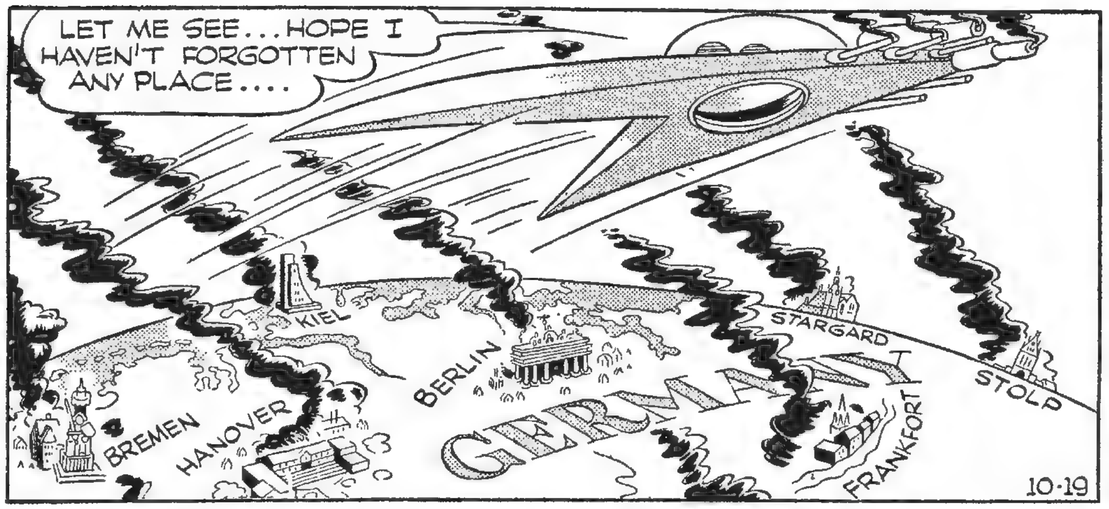
PLEASS! PLEASS! TAKE BACK DER CONTROLS!
WHY DON'T YOU MAKE UP YOUR MIND, BUD?


DER GAME ISS UP, HERR MOUSE!! TAKE USS DOWN!
LOOK OUDT! VE ARE FLYING RIGHT INTO A MOUNTAIN!
HOLD YOUR HATS, BOYS!
10-16

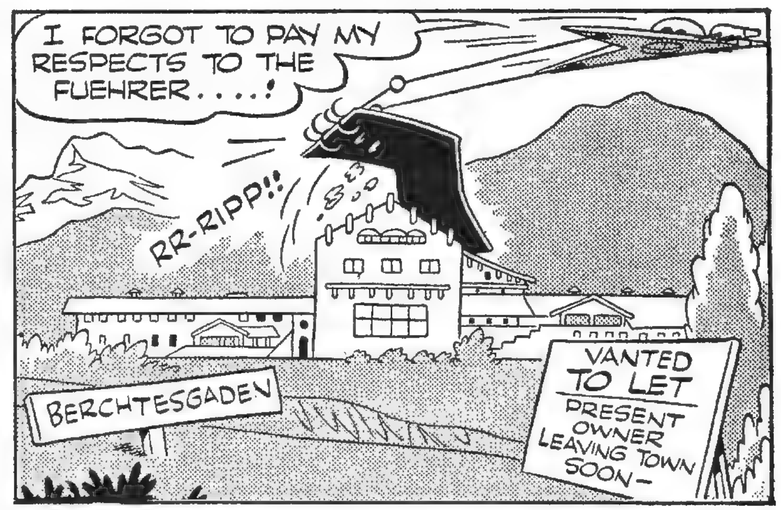

...WE HAVEN'T A THING TO WORRY ABOUT!
WALT DISNEY


TH-TH-TH-THAT WAS A CLOSE SQUEEZE!
10-18


WHY..YOU-ALL NAZIS AIN'T FIXIN' TO LET A LITTLE SMOKE BOTHER YOU-ALL NONE? SHO' NUFF?
WALT DISNEY


LET ME SEE...HOPE I HAVEN'T FORGOTTEN ANY PLACE....
KIEL
BERLIN
STARGARD
STOLP
BREMEN
HANOVER
GERMANY
FRANKFORT
10-19

GOSH! ALMOST MADE A SOCIAL ERROR....
SNAP!

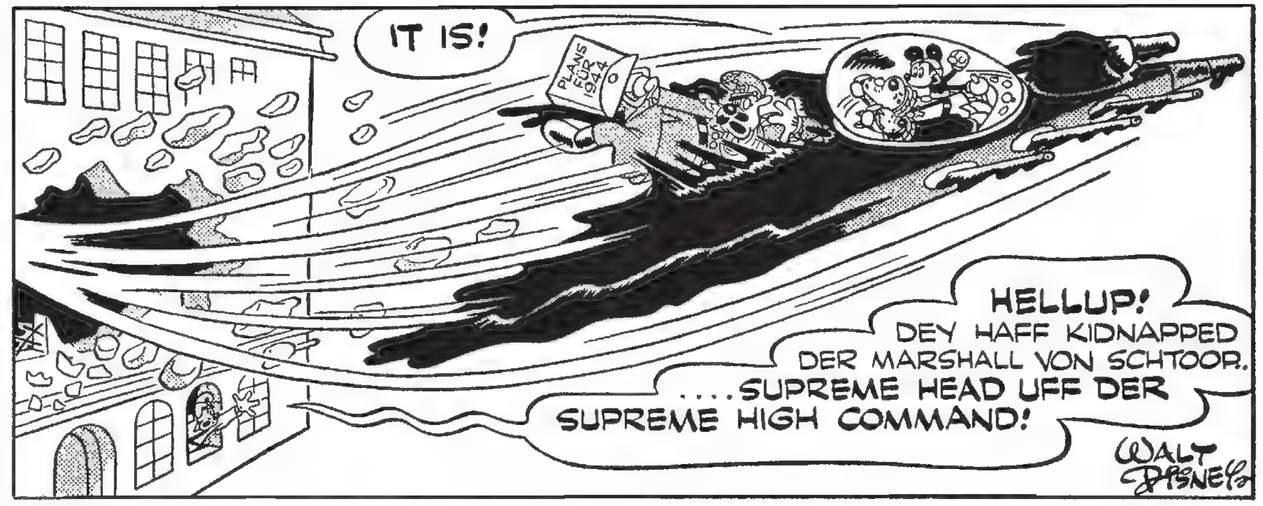

I FORGOT TO PAY MY RESPECTS TO THE FUEHRER....!
RR-RIPP!!
BERCHTESGADEN
WANTED TO LET
PRESENT OWNER LEAVING TOWN SOON-

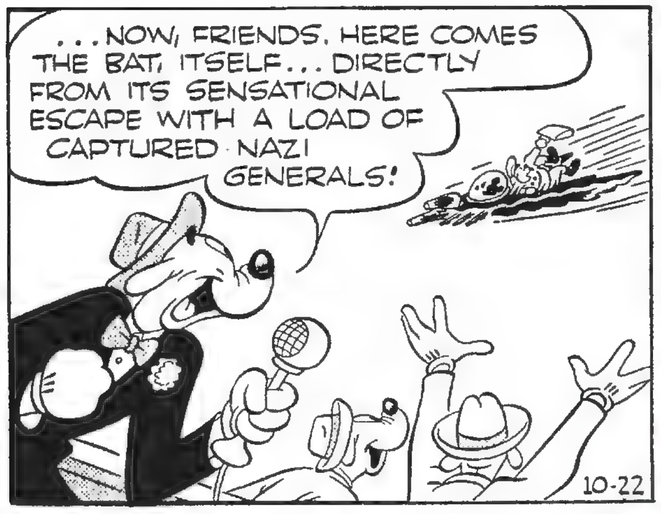
GOSH! FLAK! I'VE GOT TO THINK FAST!
10-20

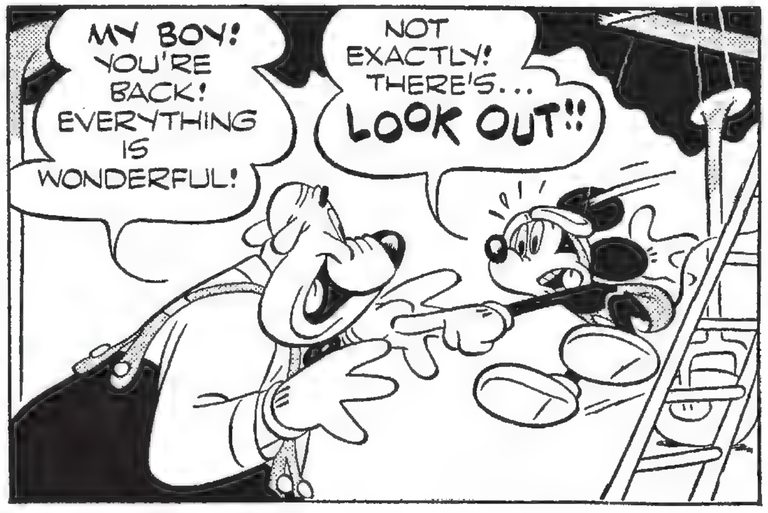
GOOT SHOOTING, SERGEANT! HE FALLS INTO DER TAR TANK!
JA...DER AMERIKANER ISS KAPOOT!
TAR

GOOT HEFFENS! DERE IT GOES AGAIN!
TAR
WALT DISNEY

HOPE THIS TAR I PICKED UP IS THE NICE, STICKY KIND!
GERMAN HIGH COMMAND
10-21


IT IS!
PLANS FÜR BAT
HELLUP! DEY HAFF KIDNAPPED DER MARSHALL VON SCHTOOR, ...SUPREME HEAD UFF DER SUPREME HIGH COMMAND!
WALT DISNEY


...NOW, FRIENDS, HERE COMES THE BAT, ITSELF... DIRECTLY FROM ITS SENSATIONAL ESCAPE WITH A LOAD OF CAPTURED NAZI GENERALS!
10-22


MY BOY! YOU'RE BACK! EVERYTHING IS WONDERFUL!
NOT EXACTLY! THERE'S... LOOK OUT!!

BANG!
...THIS LITTLE DETAIL NEEDED CLEARING UP!
WALT DISNEY

OH, VELL.... DER VAR VASN'T MUCH FUN ANY MORE, ANYVAY!
10-23

....AND SO I GIVE YOU ONE OF THE BIGGEST HEROES OF THE WAR...
....MR MICKEY MOUSE!
AW.....!

THE 'LECTRO BOX

-AND-

PLUTO THE SPY CATCHER

PLUS! GAG STRIPS

OCTOBER 25, 1943

–

MARCH 11, 1944

MICKEY MOUSE
REGISTERED U.S. PATENT OFFICE

THE SEMI-PLAUSIBLE IMPOSSIBLE

After the wild, strenuous adventure of "Mickey Mouse on a Secret Mission," Bill Walsh and Floyd Gottfredson seem to have wished for a break. They found it in "The 'Lectro Box," a story that—while ultimately an action-adventure tale—takes a while to *become* one. Mickey's incredible magic box is sought by an ominous villain and his zombie army... eventually. Up until then, "The 'Lectro Box" is more a bunch of loosely connected micro-episodes than a fully articulated story.

We get the feeling that the plot was developed as the weeks went along, rather than fully planned from the start, as had clearly been the case with great Mickey stories of the past. In the story's off-the-cuff plotting, as well as its reliance on unexplained and unsolved supernatural events, we recognize the crazy genius of Bill Walsh: the brilliant, iconoclastic author who would later give life to Eega Beeva—Mickey's friend from the future—and, in a different medium, *Mary Poppins* (1964).

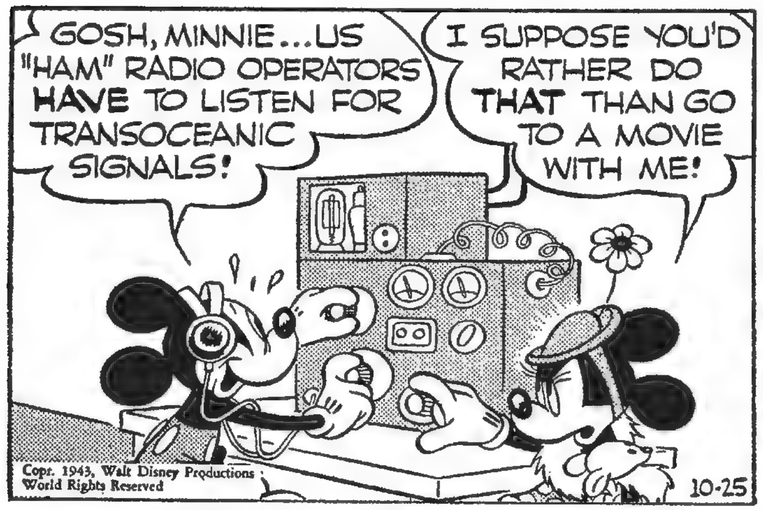
The zany mood of "The 'Lectro Box" builds slowly at first. When Mickey builds Morty a toy "electron set" out of parts from a dead radio, the toy is only meant as a non-functional theatrical prop—evoking the powers of the new-fangled "electron," which Mickey instructively sketches on the blackboard as a lightning-bolt-shaped little elf. Far from being non-functional, however, the electro-box turns out to have incredible powers: from X-ray machine to disintegrator. Then, in a fantastic crescendo typical of Walsh, it magnifies a microbe to the size of a gorilla and animates a carnivorous plant into a threatening monster. See, it's not just today's smartphones that can do "appsolutely everything"...

As the electro-box's abilities grow beyond control—reminding us of Mickey as the "Sorcerer's Apprentice" in *Fantasia* (1940)—the story's atmosphere becomes more menacing, culminating with the arrival on Mickey's doorstep of Dr. Grut, his coat lined with weapons and torture instruments. The increasingly dark mood, both in plot and graphics, is clearly influenced by the concurrent horrors of World War II. Grut's aspirations and methods—including his castle's punishment chambers for dissidents, and his dehumanized, *Kapo*-like Aberzombies—echo the evils of the wartime Nazi enemy.

In the final strip of "The 'Lectro Box," Walsh and Gottfredson poke fun at pompous scientists with an unexpected prank. As originally printed, the mild punishment given to these would-be atom-bomb builders was derailed by some prudish censorship from King Features Syndicate. For our present edition, modern Disney comics artist Henrieke Goorhuis has restored the strip to Gottfredson's original intent. See page 13 for the previously published censored version.

The short gag story following "The 'Lectro Box" is also directly influenced by the war mood. After having proven an inconsistent ally to Mickey in "The 'Lectro Box," "Pluto the Spy Catcher" is now so influenced by the spirit of the times that—partly through serendipity—he becomes a war hero himself.

— Francesco Stajano and Leonardo Gori


GOSH, MINNIE...US "HAM" RADIO OPERATORS HAVE TO LISTEN FOR TRANSOCEANIC SIGNALS!
I SUPPOSE YOU'D RATHER DO THAT THAN GO TO A MOVIE WITH ME!
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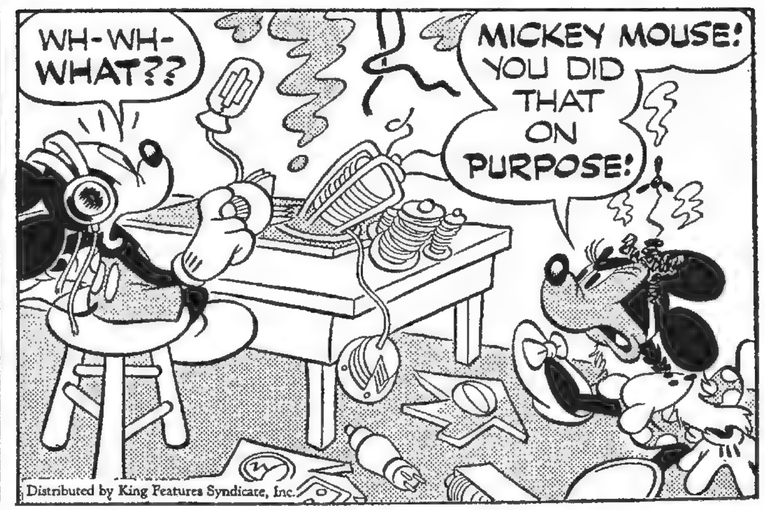
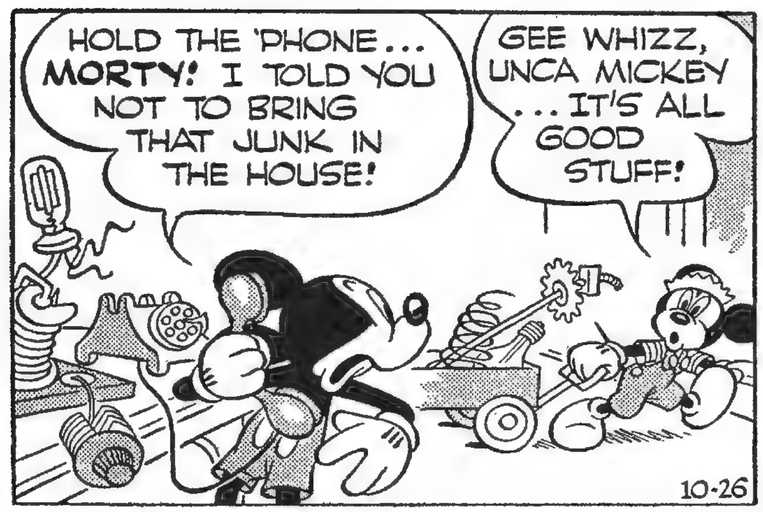
10-25

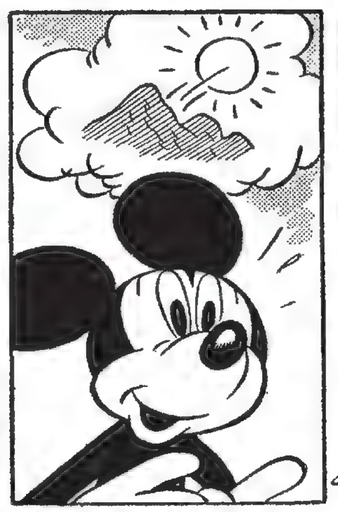
WELL, I...MINNIE! DON'T TOUCH THAT HIGH TENSION WIRE!!
YOU MEAN THIS ONE?

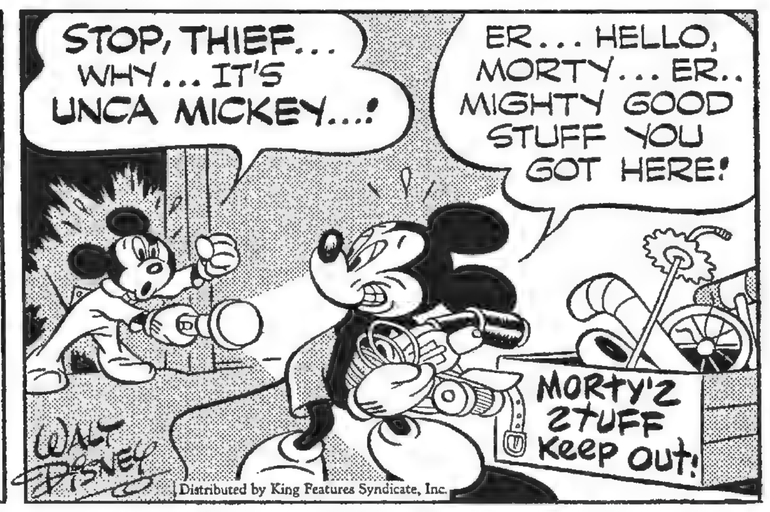
SKETTCH!


WH-WH-WHAT??
MICKEY MOUSE! YOU DID THAT ON PURPOSE!
Distributed by King Features Syndicate, Inc.


HOLD THE 'PHONE... MORTY! I TOLD YOU NOT TO BRING THAT JUNK IN THE HOUSE!
GEE WHIZZ, UNCA MICKEY ...IT'S ALL GOOD STUFF!
10-26

SORRY YOUR SET'S WRECKED, BUDDY... BUT WE JUST AIN'T GOT NO MORE RADIO PARTS!




STOP, THIEF... WHY... IT'S UNCA MICKEY...!
ER... HELLO, MORTY... ER.. MIGHTY GOOD STUFF YOU GOT HERE!
MORTY'Z ZTUFF Keep Out!
WALT DISNEY
Distributed by King Features Syndicate, Inc.

PRETTY SOON... WITH ELECTRONS BEING DEVELOPED... WE WON'T NEED WIRE AT ALL!
WHAT'S A 'LECTRON, UNCA MICKEY?
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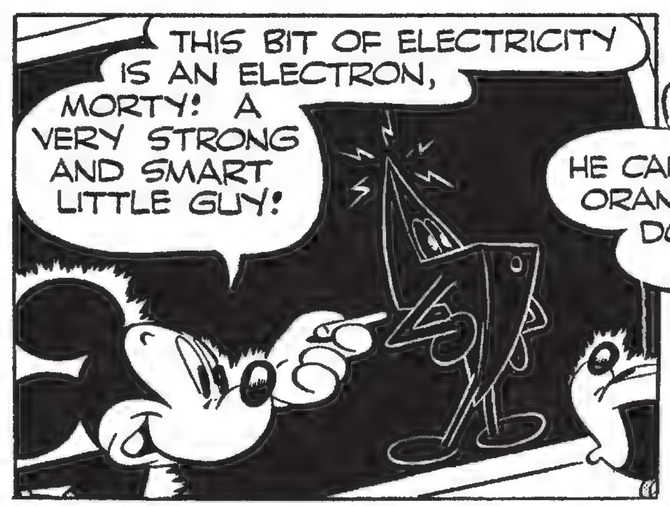
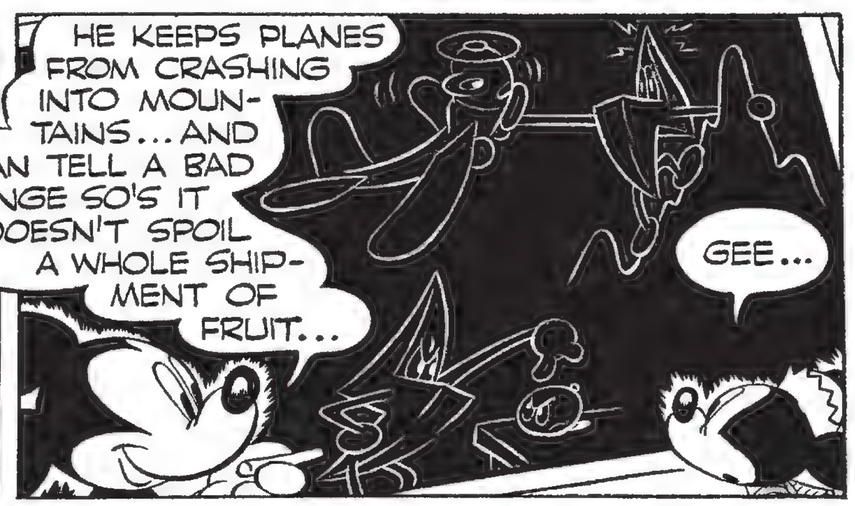
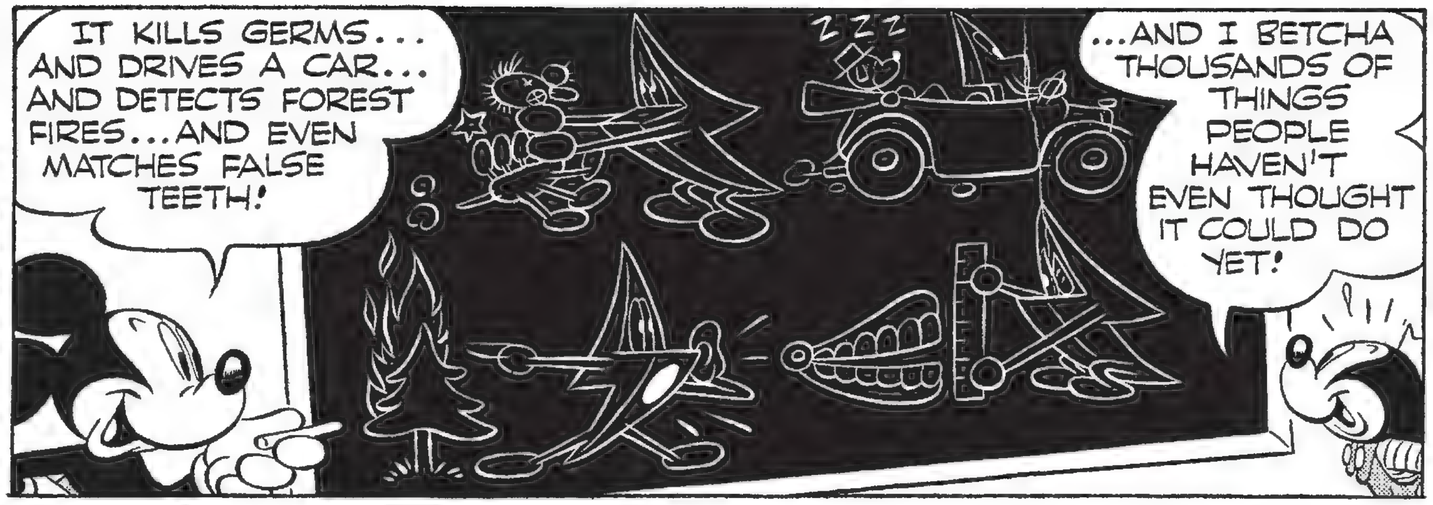
10-27

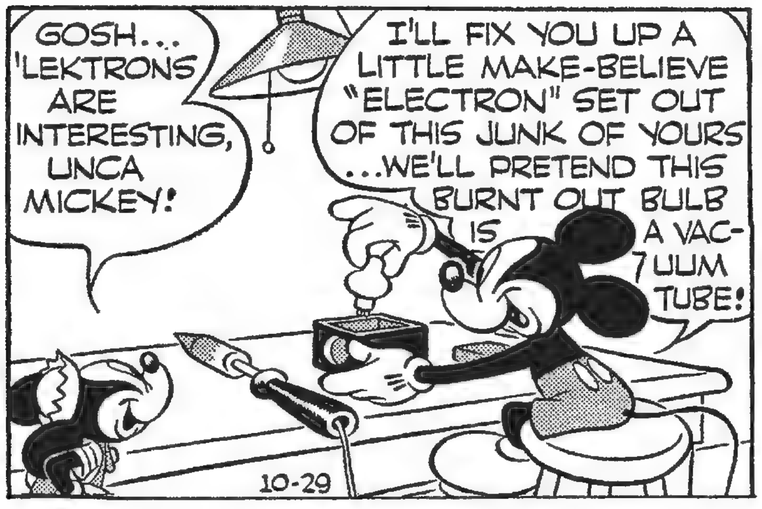

THIS BIT OF ELECTRICITY IS AN ELECTRON, MORTY! A VERY STRONG AND SMART LITTLE GUY!

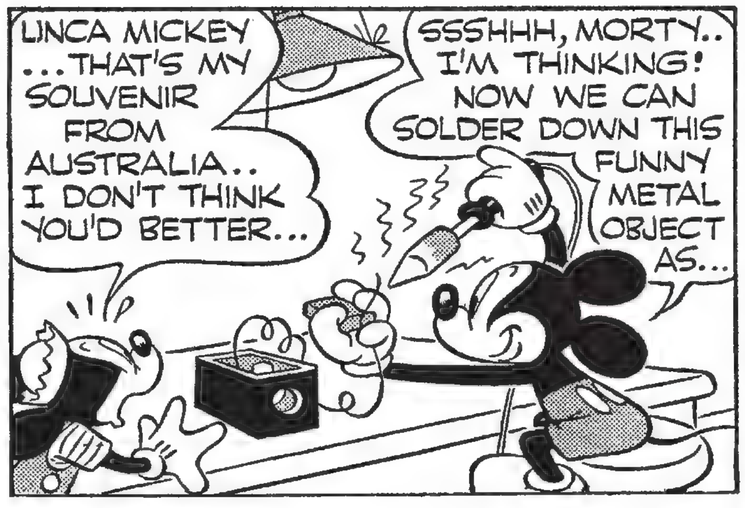

HE KEEPS PLANES FROM CRASHING INTO MOUNTAINS... AND HE CAN TELL A BAD ORANGE SO'S IT DOESN'T SPOIL A WHOLE SHIPMENT OF FRUIT...
GEE...

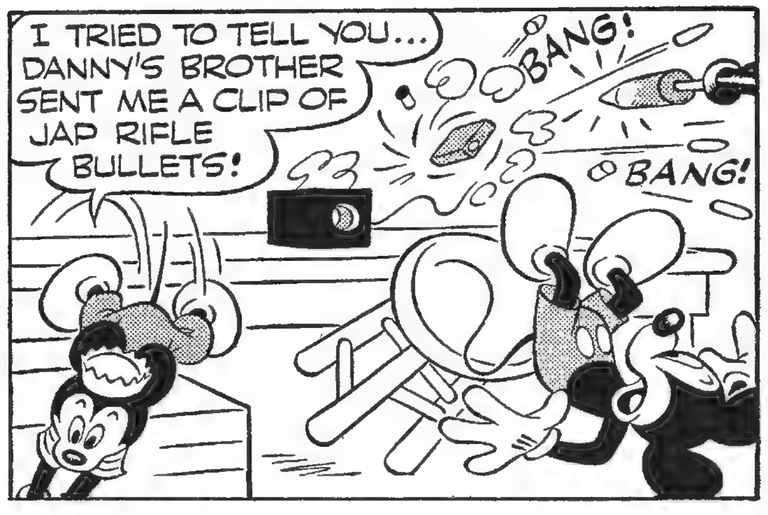
GEE, UNCA MICKEY, ...DO 'LEKTRONS DO ALL THOSE THINGS?
EVEN MORE..!
10-28


IT KILLS GERMS... AND DRIVES A CAR... AND DETECTS FOREST FIRES...AND EVEN MATCHES FALSE TEETH!
...AND I BETCHA THOUSANDS OF THINGS PEOPLE HAVEN'T EVEN THOUGHT IT COULD DO YET!

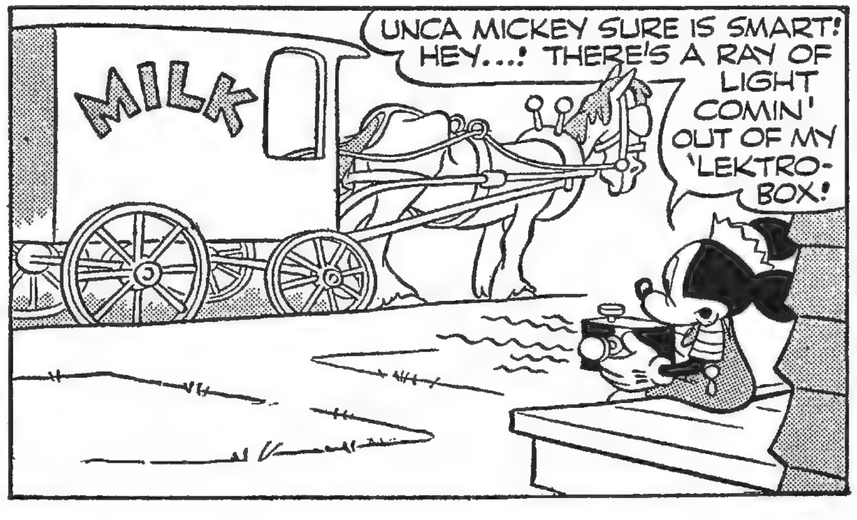
BETTER MAKE FRIENDS WITH THE ELECTRON NOW, MORTY! YOU LITTLE GUYS ARE GONNA GROW UP AND DO BIG THINGS TOGETHER!

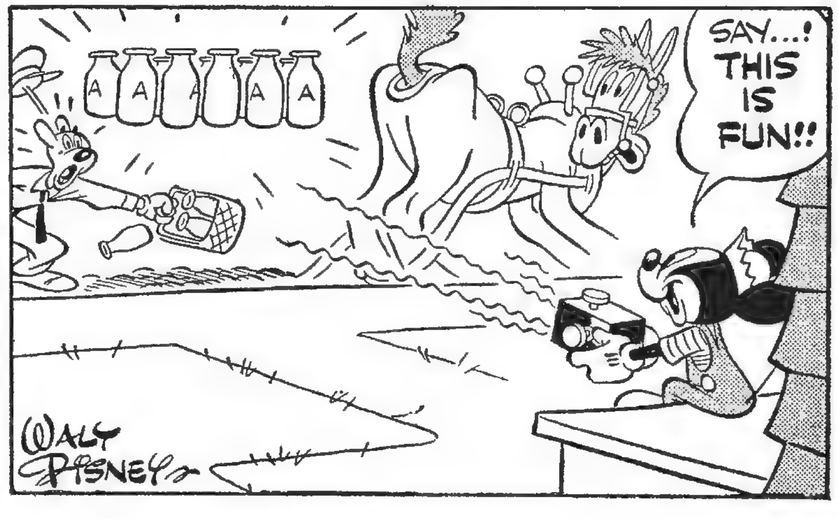

GOSH... 'LEKTRONS ARE INTERESTING, UNCA MICKEY!
I'LL FIX YOU UP A LITTLE MAKE-BELIEVE "ELECTRON" SET OUT OF THIS JUNK OF YOURS ...WE'LL PRETEND THIS BURNT OUT BULB IS A VACUUM TUBE!
10-29

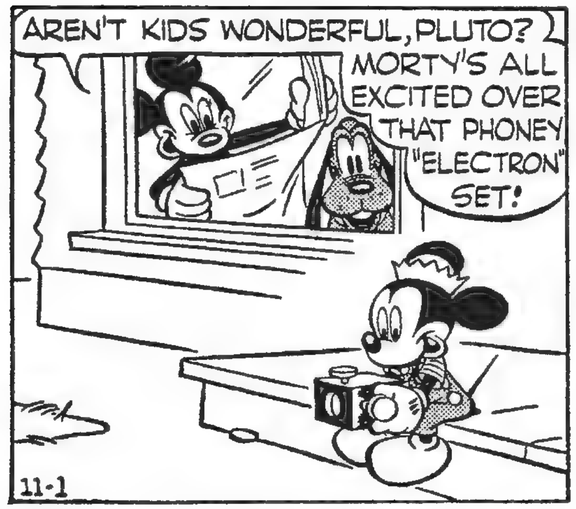

UNCA MICKEY ...THAT'S MY SOUVENIR FROM AUSTRALIA.. I DON'T THINK YOU'D BETTER...
SSSHHH, MORTY.. I'M THINKING! NOW WE CAN SOLDER DOWN THIS FUNNY METAL OBJECT AS...

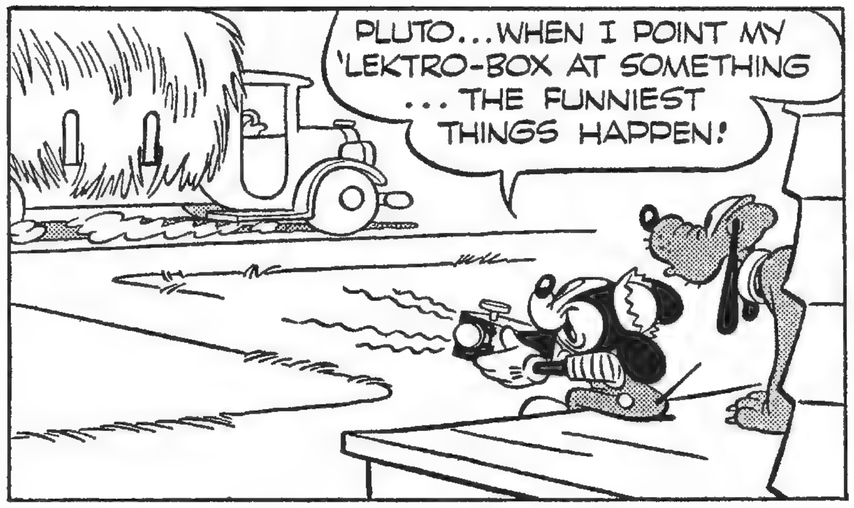

I TRIED TO TELL YOU... DANNY'S BROTHER SENT ME A CLIP OF JAP RIFLE BULLETS!
BANG!
BANG!

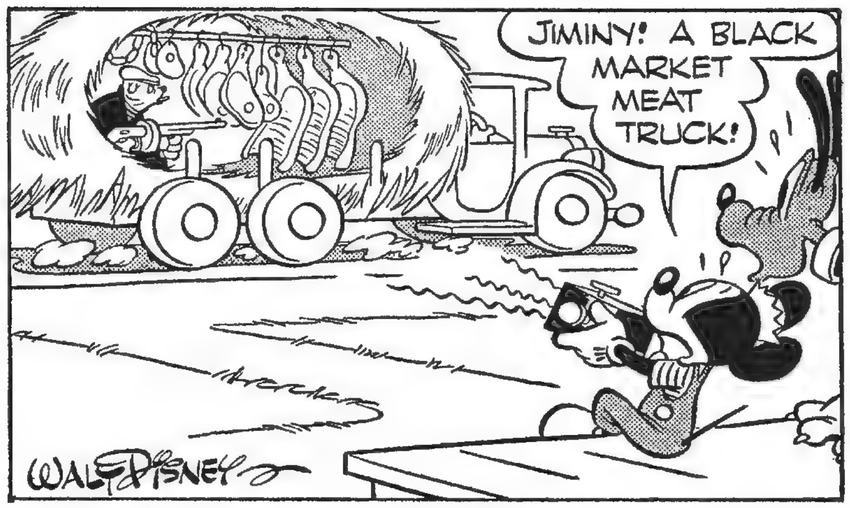
GOLLY, UNCA MICKEY... THANKS FOR MAKIN' A 'LEKTRO BOX FOR ME!
HEH HEH! NOW RUN ALONG AND PLAY!
KIDS SURE HAVE WONDERFUL IMAGINATIONS! IT'S JUST AN OLD JEWEL BOX!
10-30

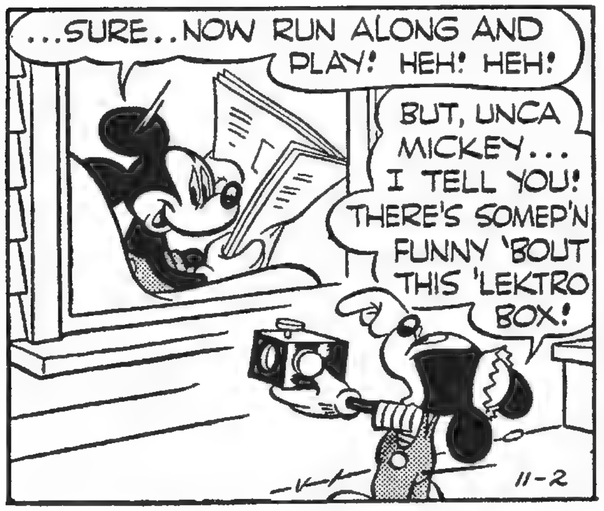

MILK
UNCA MICKEY SURE IS SMART! HEY...! THERE'S A RAY OF LIGHT COMIN' OUT OF MY 'LEKTRO-BOX!


SAY...! THIS IS FUN!!
WALT DISNEY


AREN'T KIDS WONDERFUL, PLUTO? MORTY'S ALL EXCITED OVER THAT PHONEY "ELECTRON" SET!
11-1

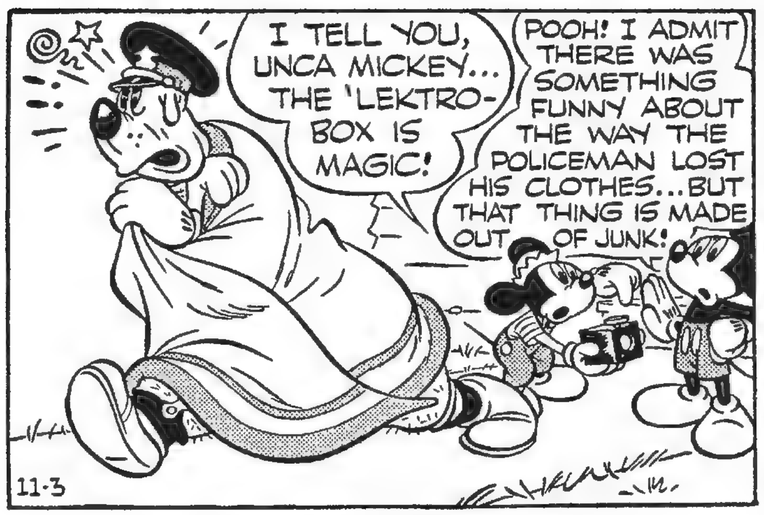

PLUTO...WHEN I POINT MY 'LEKTRO-BOX AT SOMETHING ...THE FUNNIEST THINGS HAPPEN!

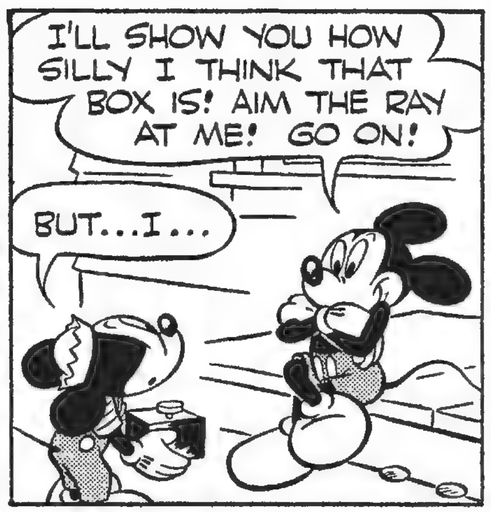

JIMINY! A BLACK MARKET MEAT TRUCK!
WALT DISNEY


...SURE..NOW RUN ALONG AND PLAY! HEH! HEH!
BUT, UNCA MICKEY... I TELL YOU! THERE'S SOMEP'N FUNNY 'BOUT THIS 'LEKTRO BOX!
11-2

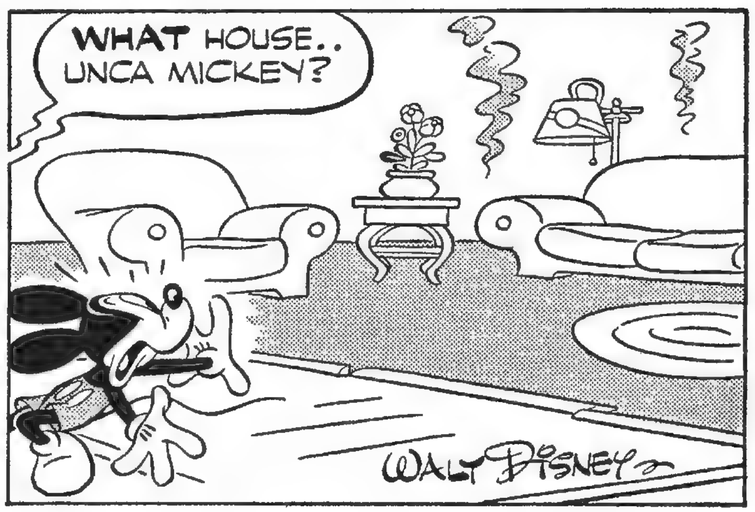
...AND I WAS HOPING YOU'D WANT A COUPLE TICKETS FOR THE ANNUAL POLICE SHOW!
WHY, ER... ER...SURE!
DO YOU THINK I SHOULD?

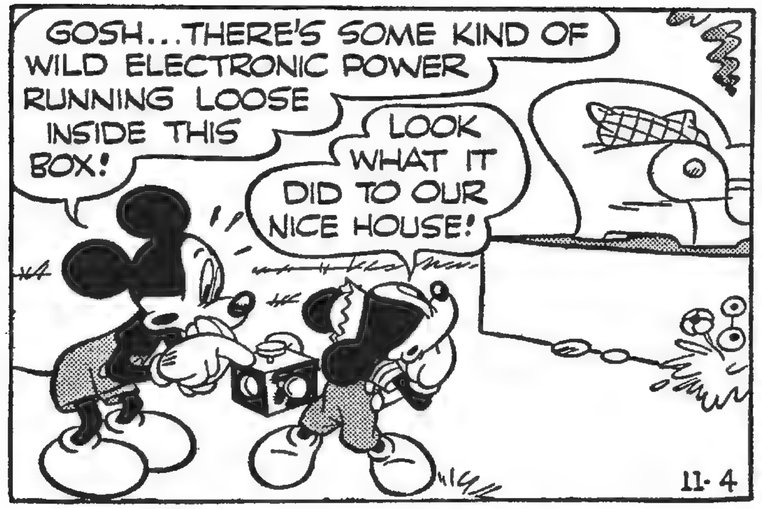
I'LL TAKE FOUR!
GREAT! CAN'T TELL YOU HOW RELIEVED I FEEL.
POUF!
OH, WELL!
WALT DISNEY


I TELL YOU, UNCA MICKEY... THE 'LEKTRO-BOX IS MAGIC!
POOH! I ADMIT THERE WAS SOMETHING FUNNY ABOUT THE WAY THE POLICEMAN LOST HIS CLOTHES...BUT THAT THING IS MADE OUT OF JUNK!
11-3

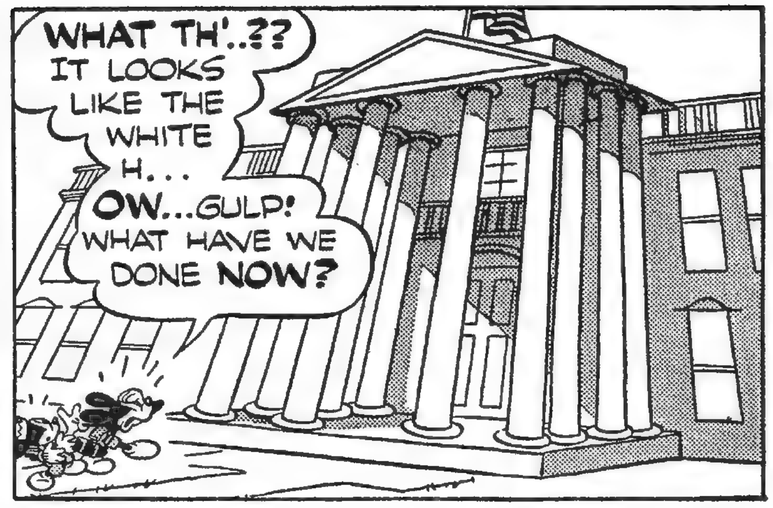

I'LL SHOW YOU HOW SILLY I THINK THAT BOX IS! AIM THE RAY AT ME! GO ON!
BUT...I...

Y'SEE! NOTHING HAPPENS! NOW SHUT THAT THING OFF AND COME IN THE HOUSE!

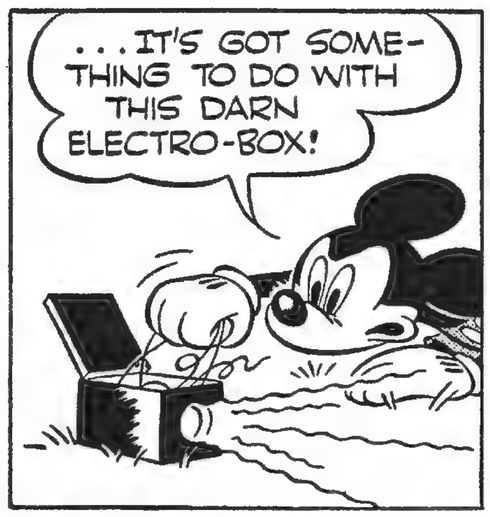

WHAT HOUSE.. UNCA MICKEY?
WALT DISNEY


GOSH...THERE'S SOME KIND OF WILD ELECTRONIC POWER RUNNING LOOSE INSIDE THIS BOX!
LOOK WHAT IT DID TO OUR NICE HOUSE!
11-4

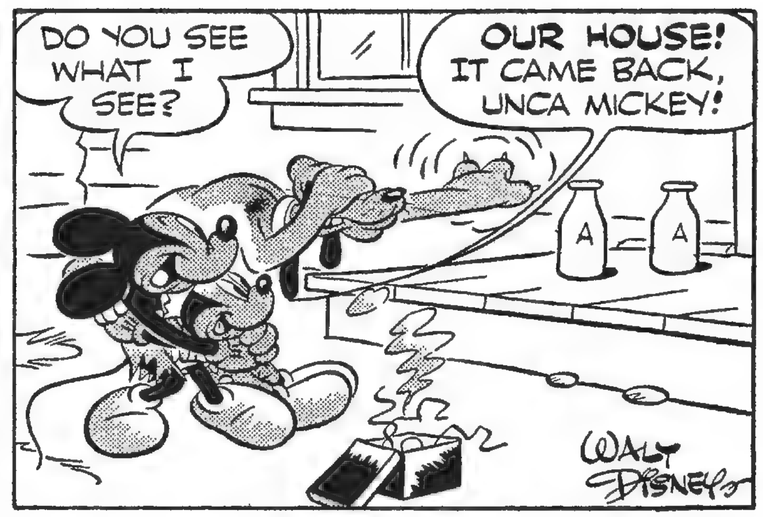
LOOK, UNCA MICKEY! THE HOUSE... IT'S COMING BACK AGAIN!
?

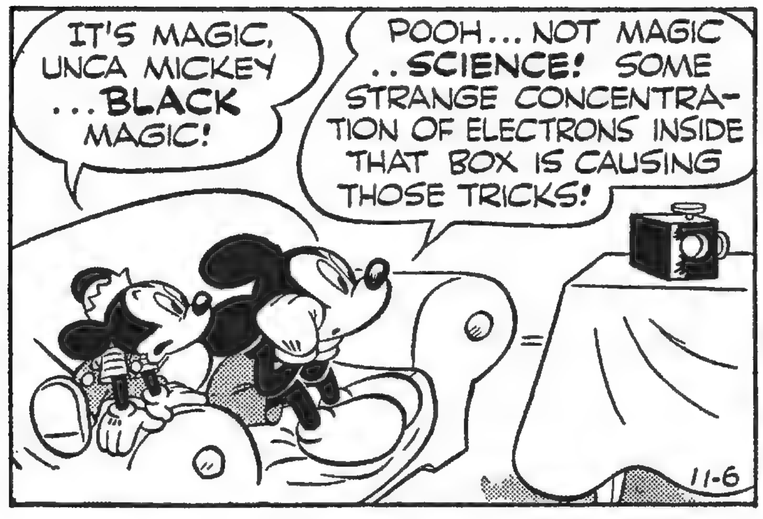

WHAT TH'..??
IT LOOKS LIKE THE WHITE H...
OW...GULP! WHAT HAVE WE DONE NOW?

G..G..GOSH! THE WHITE HOUSE! WHAT'S IT DOIN' ON OUR LAWN, UNCA MICKEY?
I..I.. DUNNO... BUT...
11-5


...IT'S GOT SOMETHING TO DO WITH THIS DARN ELECTRO-BOX!

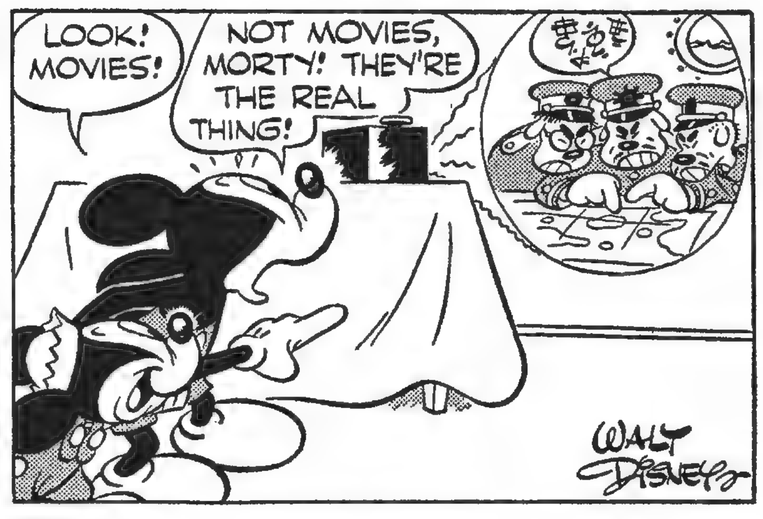
SKETCH!!


DO YOU SEE WHAT I SEE?
OUR HOUSE! IT CAME BACK, UNCA MICKEY!
A
A
WALT DISNEY


IT'S MAGIC, UNCA MICKEY ...BLACK MAGIC!
POOH... NOT MAGIC ..SCIENCE! SOME STRANGE CONCENTRATION OF ELECTRONS INSIDE THAT BOX IS CAUSING THOSE TRICKS!
11-6

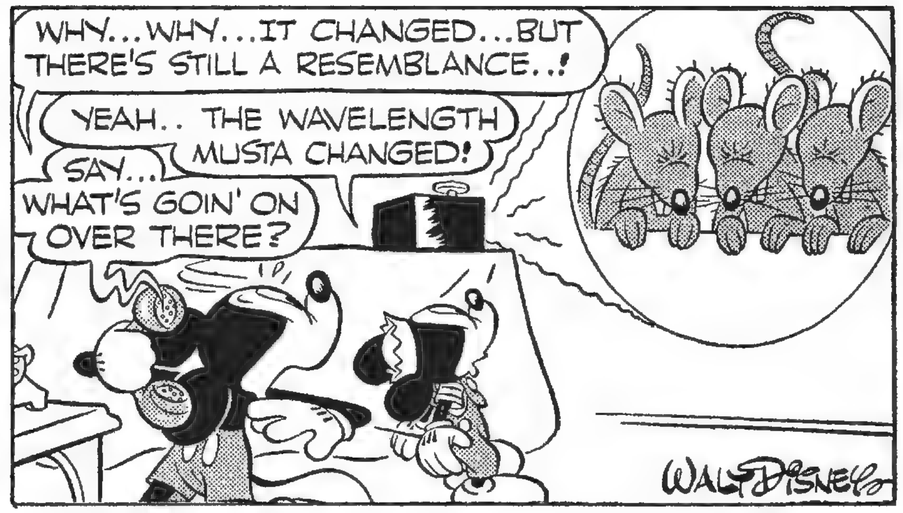
YOU MEAN LIKE TELEVIZZON, UNCA MICKEY?
SOMEWHAT! IF ONLY I COULD CONTROL THAT THING ...I COULD SEE THINGS HAPPENING ALL OVER THE WORLD!

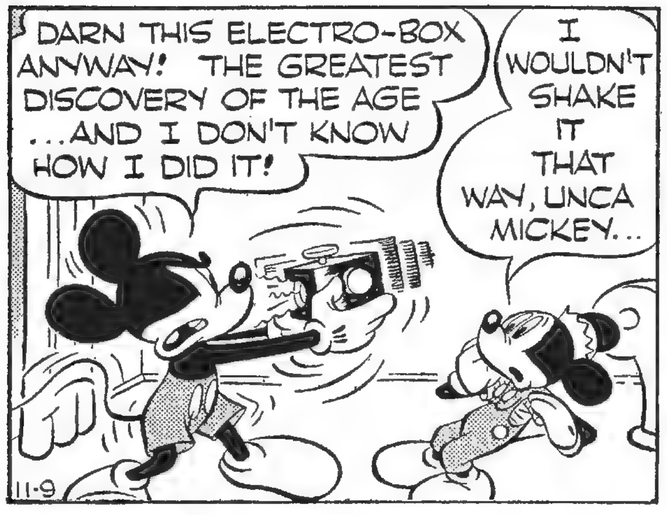
UNCA MICKEY! THE RAY! THERE IT GOES AGAIN!


LOOK! MOVIES!
NOT MOVIES, MORTY! THEY'RE THE REAL THING!
WALT DISNEY

GOSH! I DON'T KNOW HOW ...BUT THAT ELECTRO-BOX IS GIVING US A TELEVISION PICTURE FROM 3000 MILES AWAY!
11-8

HELLO? F.B.I? WE GOT A TELEVISION PICTURE OF A JAPANESE STAFF MEETING AND...!
BETTER HURRY, UNCA MICKEY.. ....
Distributed by King Features Syndicate, Inc.


WHY...WHY...IT CHANGED...BUT THERE'S STILL A RESEMBLANCE..!
YEAH.. THE WAVELENGTH MUSTA CHANGED!
SAY... WHAT'S GOIN' ON OVER THERE?
WALT DISNEY


DARN THIS ELECTRO-BOX ANYWAY! THE GREATEST DISCOVERY OF THE AGE ...AND I DON'T KNOW HOW I DID IT!
I WOULDN'T SHAKE IT THAT WAY, UNCA MICKEY...
11-9

POUF!

HEY!...LOOKIT YOURSELF, UNCA MICKEY!
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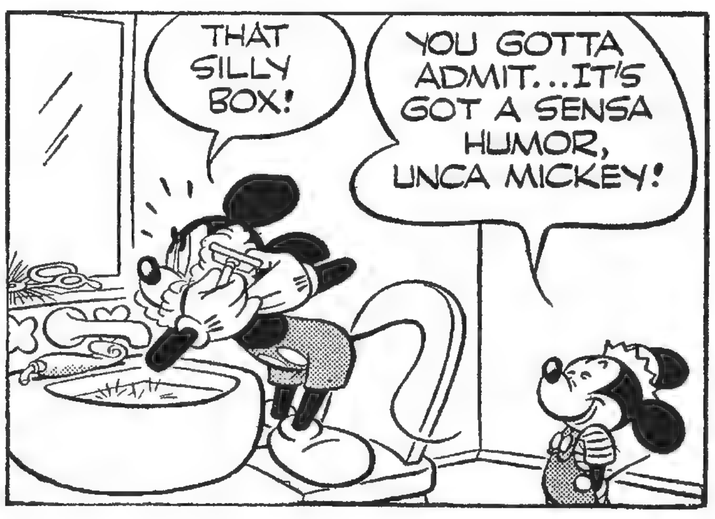
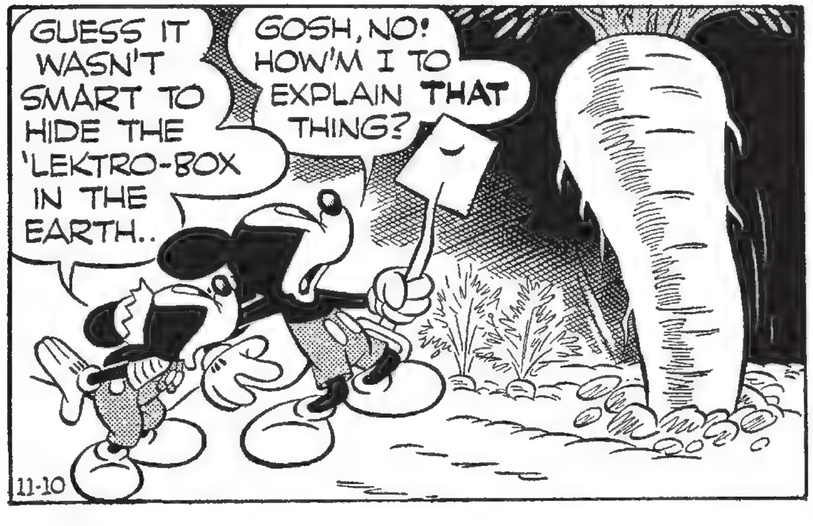
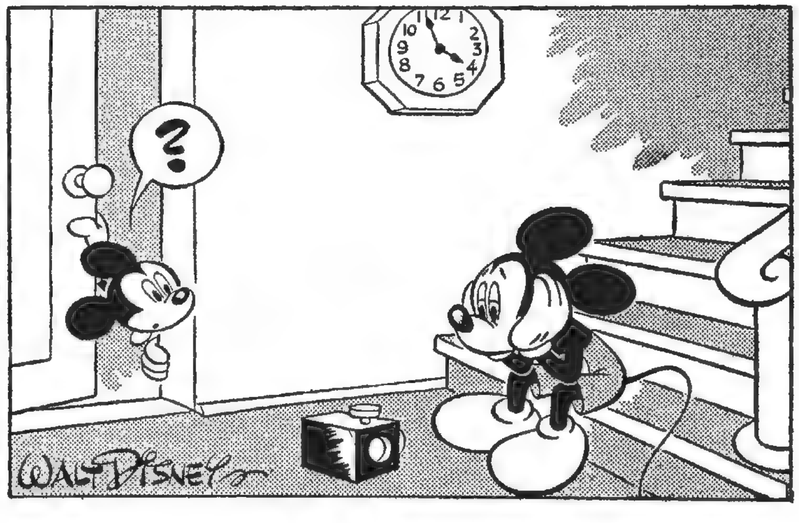
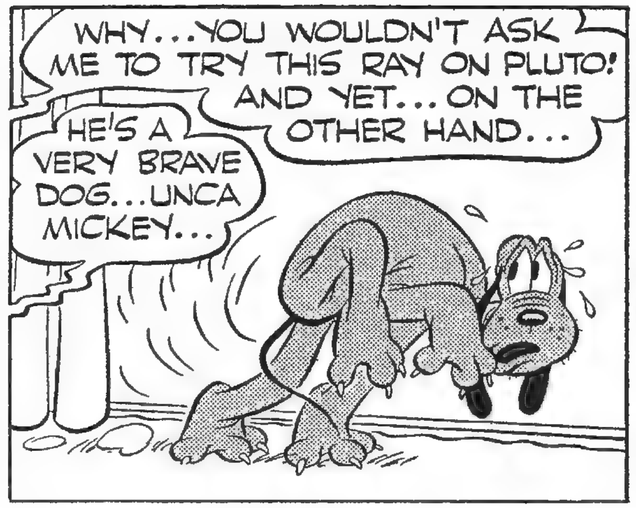

THAT SILLY BOX!
YOU GOTTA ADMIT...IT'S GOT A SENSA HUMOR, UNCA MICKEY!

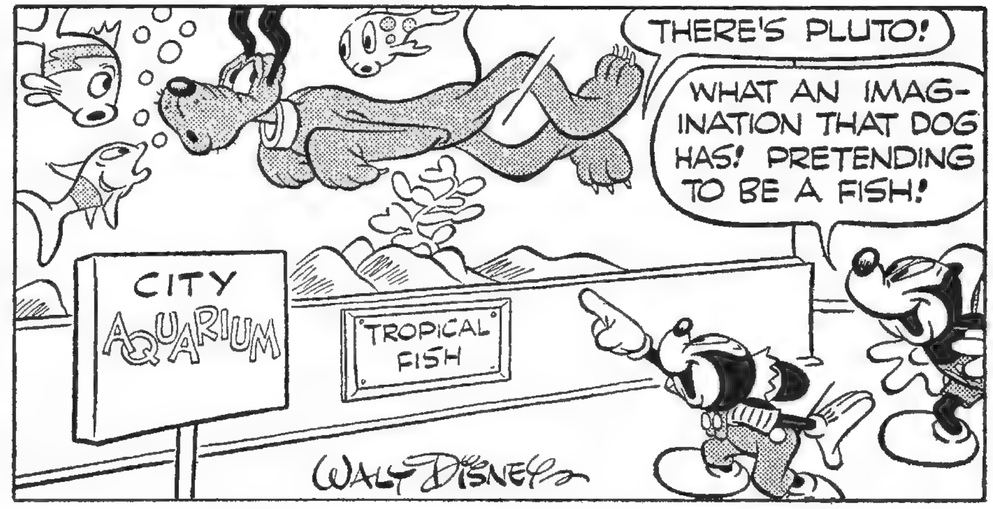

GUESS IT WASN'T SMART TO HIDE THE 'LEKTRO-BOX IN THE EARTH..
GOSH, NO! HOW'M I TO EXPLAIN THAT THING?
11-10

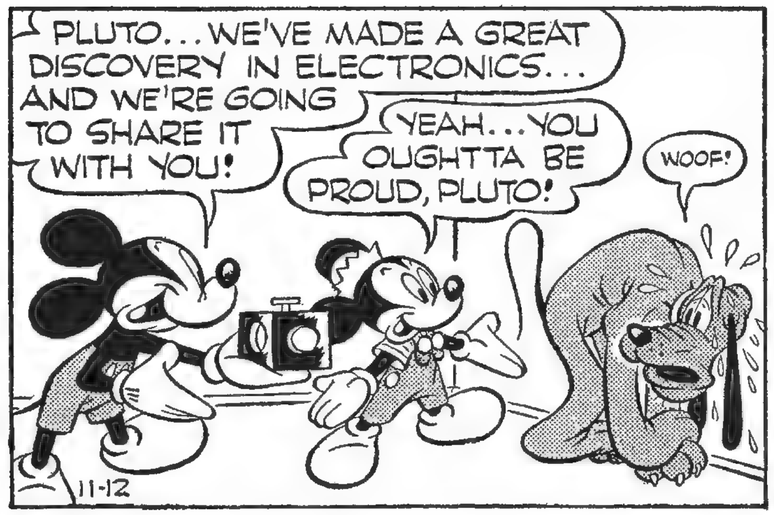
GEE...MUST BE SOME PLACE TO HIDE IT!
GO TO BED, MORTIMER! PLEASE! I CAN FIGURE IT OUT FOR MYSELF!


?
WALT DISNEY

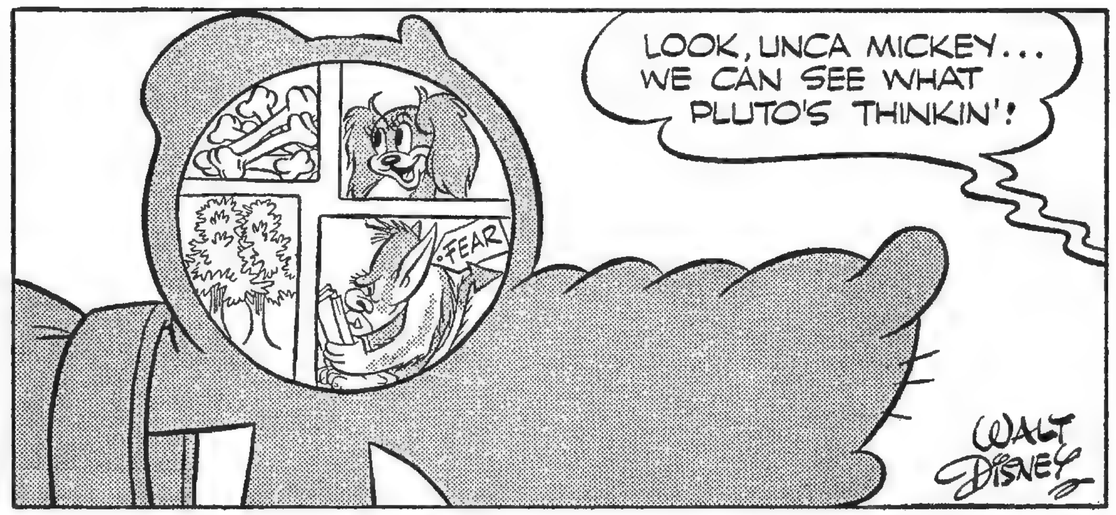
GEE...IF WE HAD SOMEONE THE ELECTRO-BOX COULD EXPERIMENT ON!
MAYBE PLUTO'S AROUND SOMEWHERE, UNCA MICKEY!
11-11

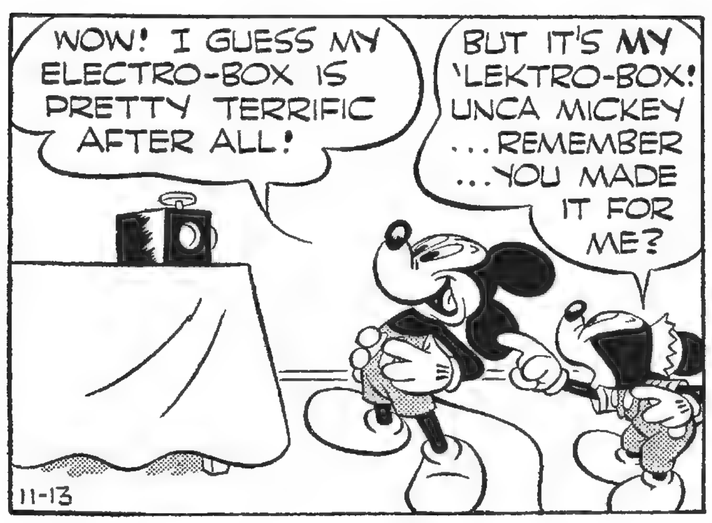

WHY...YOU WOULDN'T ASK ME TO TRY THIS RAY ON PLUTO! AND YET...ON THE OTHER HAND...
HE'S A VERY BRAVE DOG...UNCA MICKEY...

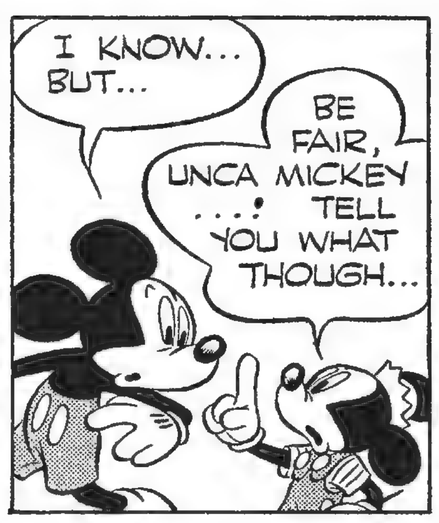

THERE'S PLUTO!
WHAT AN IMAGINATION THAT DOG HAS! PRETENDING TO BE A FISH!
CITY AQUARIUM
TROPICAL FISH
WALT DISNEY


PLUTO...WE'VE MADE A GREAT DISCOVERY IN ELECTRONICS... AND WE'RE GOING TO SHARE IT WITH YOU!
YEAH...YOU OUGHTTA BE PROUD, PLUTO!
WOOF!
11-12

WE'LL TRY IT... A LITTLE AT A TIME!

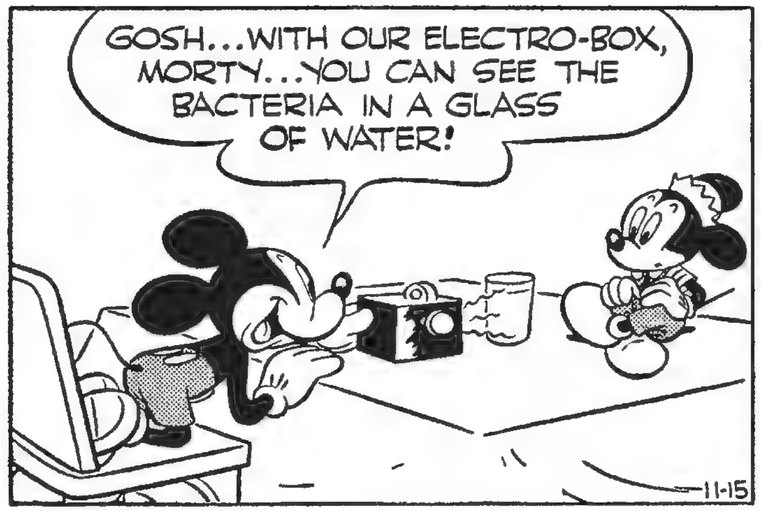

LOOK, UNCA MICKEY... WE CAN SEE WHAT PLUTO'S THINKIN'!
FEAR
WALT DISNEY

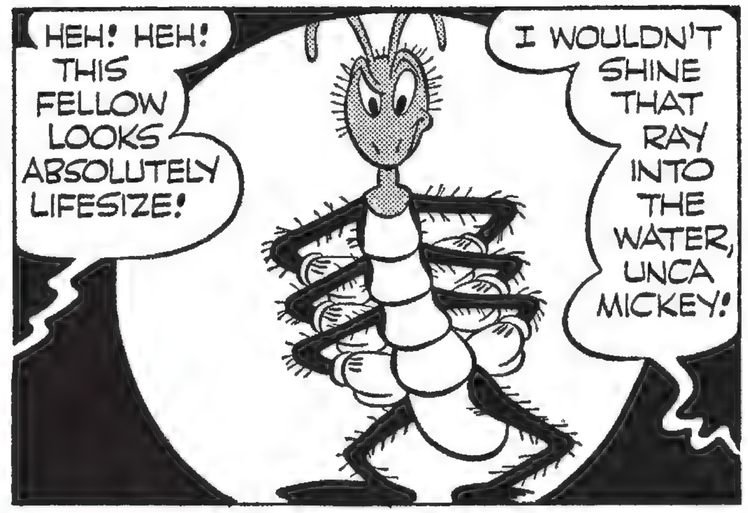

WOW! I GUESS MY ELECTRO-BOX IS PRETTY TERRIFIC AFTER ALL!
BUT IT'S MY 'LEKTRO-BOX! UNCA MICKEY ...REMEMBER ...YOU MADE IT FOR ME?
11-13

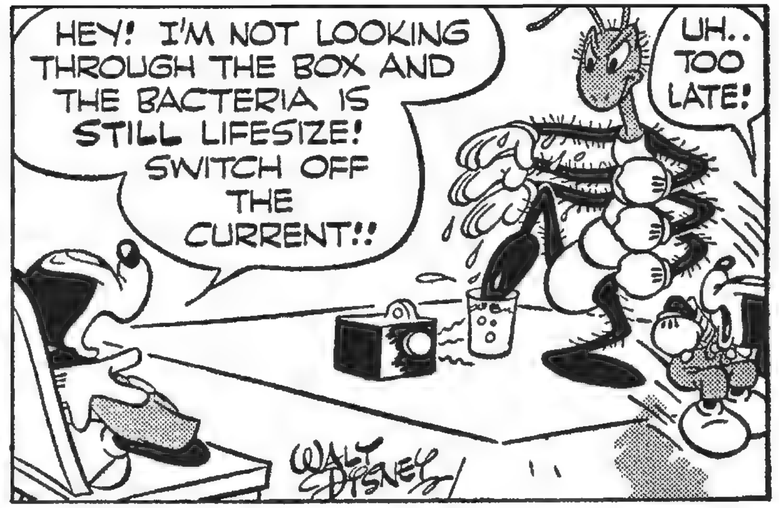

I KNOW... BUT...
BE FAIR, UNCA MICKEY ...! TELL YOU WHAT THOUGH...

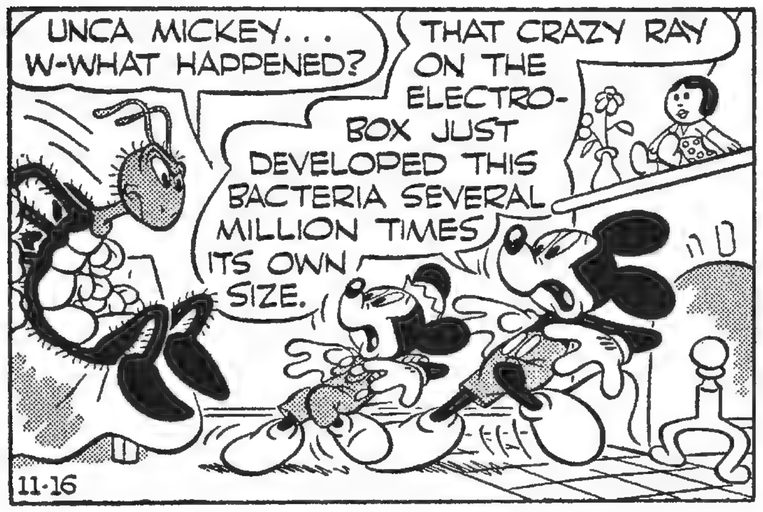
...FOR A HALF INTEREST...

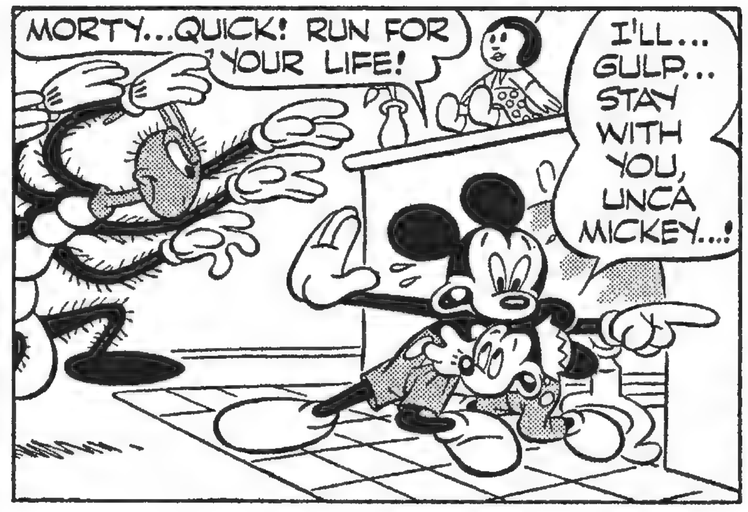
...BUT, GEE WHIZ, UNCA MICKEY...AREN'T YOU GLAD I GOT A SENSE 'A BUSINESS?
ICE CREAM
WALT DISNEY

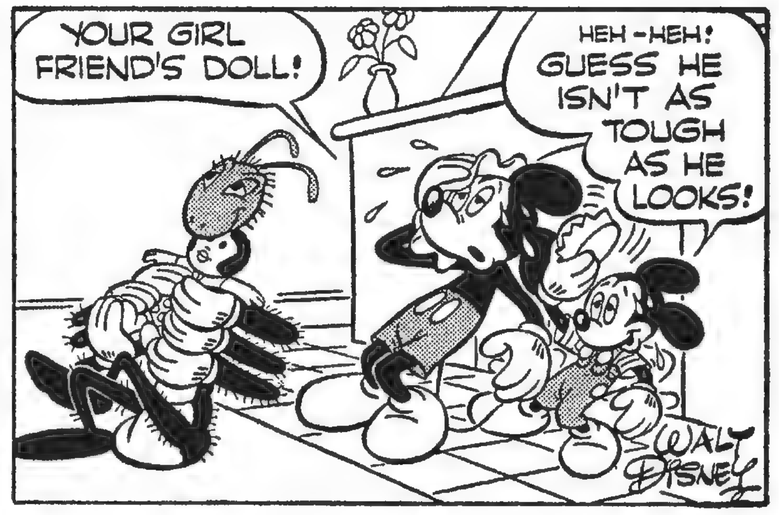

GOSH...WITH OUR ELECTRO-BOX, MORTY...YOU CAN SEE THE BACTERIA IN A GLASS OF WATER!
11-15

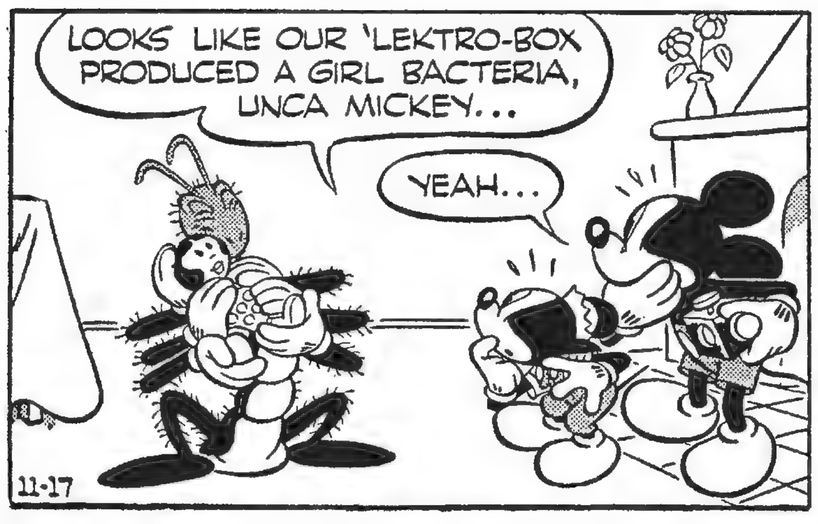

HEH! HEH! THIS FELLOW LOOKS ABSOLUTELY LIFESIZE!
I WOULDN'T SHINE THAT RAY INTO THE WATER, UNCA MICKEY!

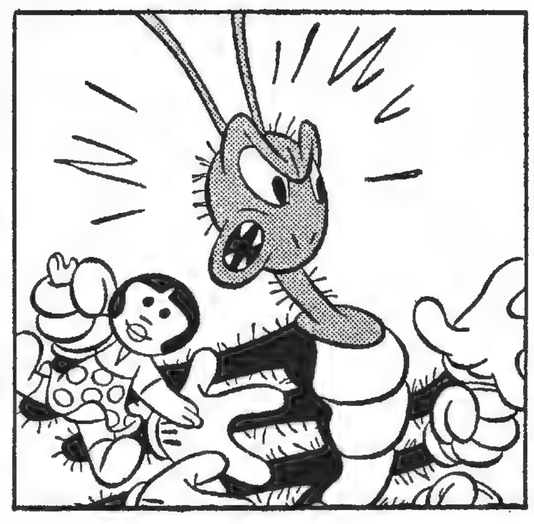

HEY! I'M NOT LOOKING THROUGH THE BOX AND THE BACTERIA IS STILL LIFESIZE! SWITCH OFF THE CURRENT!!
UH.. TOO LATE!
WALT DISNEY

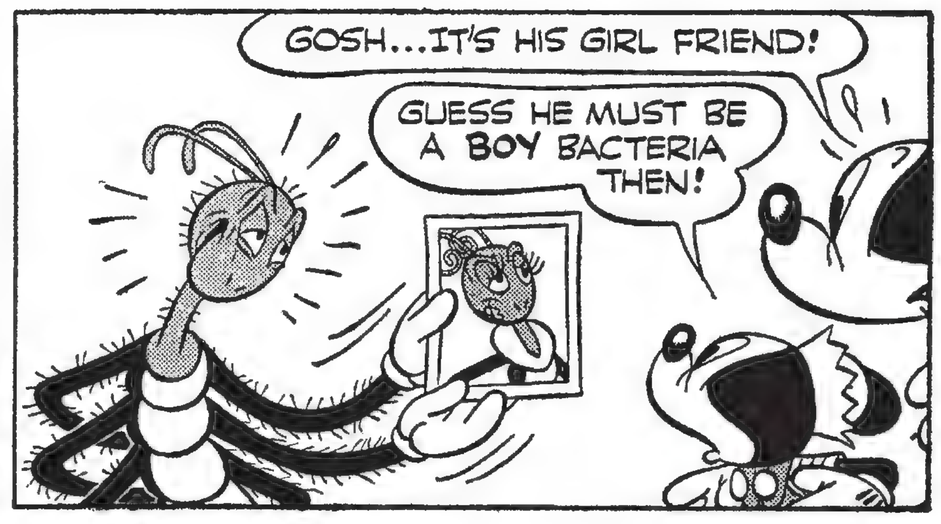

UNCA MICKEY... W-WHAT HAPPENED?
THAT CRAZY RAY ON THE ELECTRO-BOX JUST DEVELOPED THIS BACTERIA SEVERAL MILLION TIMES ITS OWN SIZE.
11-16

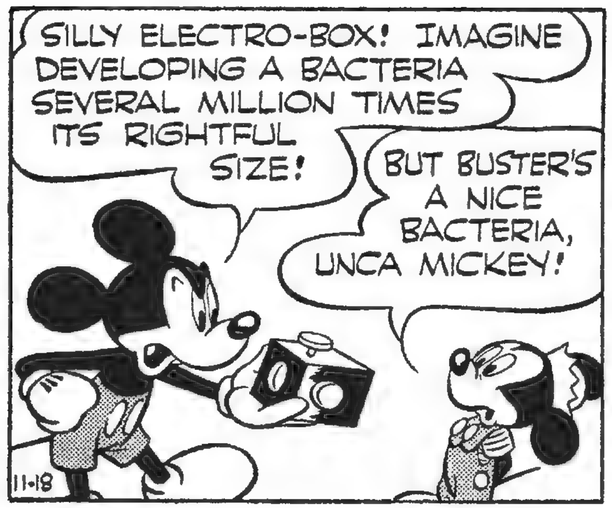

MORTY...QUICK! RUN FOR YOUR LIFE!
I'LL... GULP... STAY WITH YOU, UNCA MICKEY...!

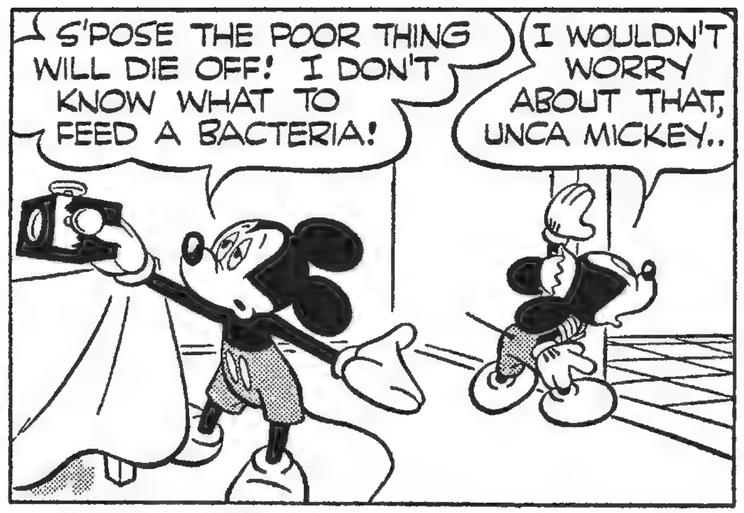

YOUR GIRL FRIEND'S DOLL!
HEH-HEH! GUESS HE ISN'T AS TOUGH AS HE LOOKS!
WALT DISNEY

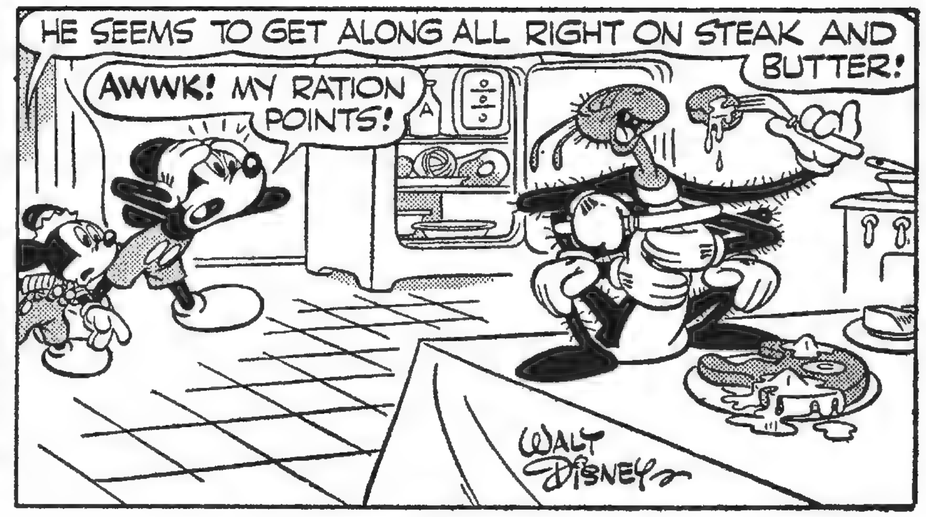

LOOKS LIKE OUR 'LEKTRO-BOX PRODUCED A GIRL BACTERIA, UNCA MICKEY...
YEAH...
11-17

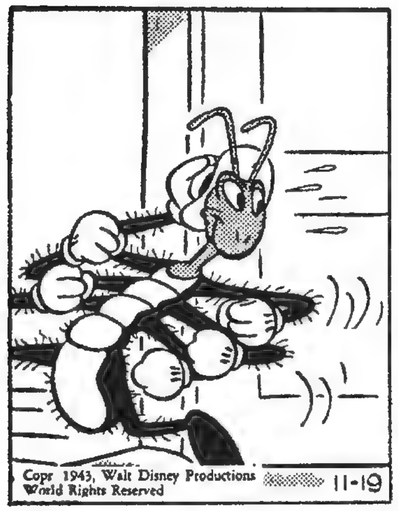



GOSH...IT'S HIS GIRL FRIEND!
GUESS HE MUST BE A BOY BACTERIA THEN!


SILLY ELECTRO-BOX! IMAGINE DEVELOPING A BACTERIA SEVERAL MILLION TIMES ITS RIGHTFUL SIZE!
BUT BUSTER'S A NICE BACTERIA, UNCA MICKEY!
11-18


S'POSE THE POOR THING WILL DIE OFF! I DON'T KNOW WHAT TO FEED A BACTERIA!
I WOULDN'T WORRY ABOUT THAT, UNCA MICKEY..


HE SEEMS TO GET ALONG ALL RIGHT ON STEAK AND BUTTER!
AWWK! MY RATION POINTS!
WALT DISNEY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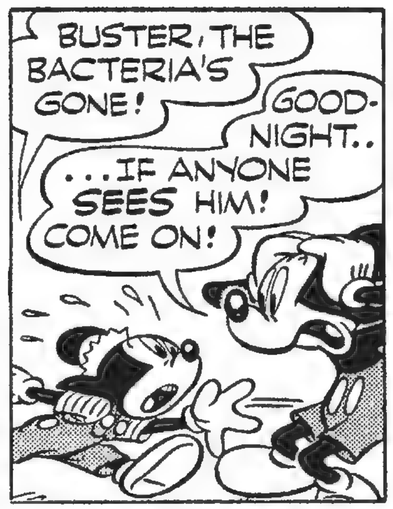
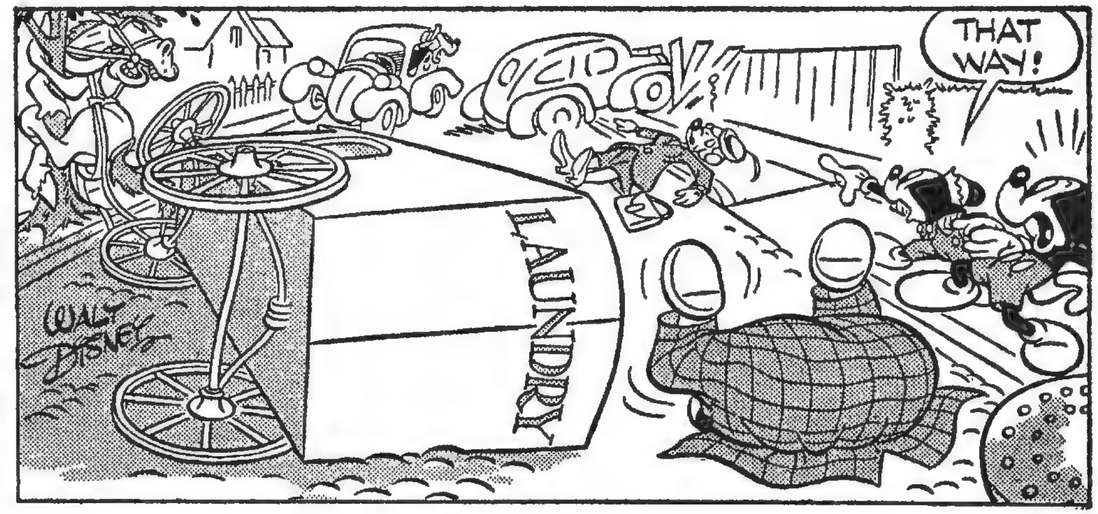
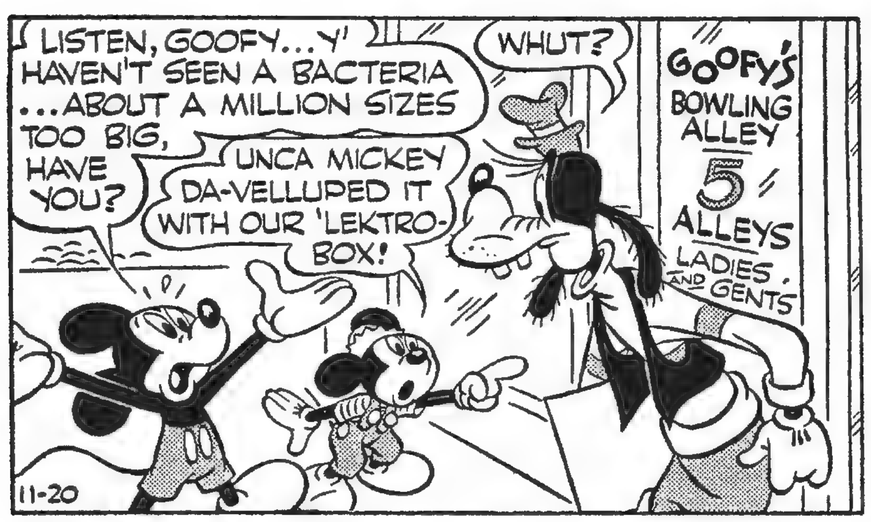
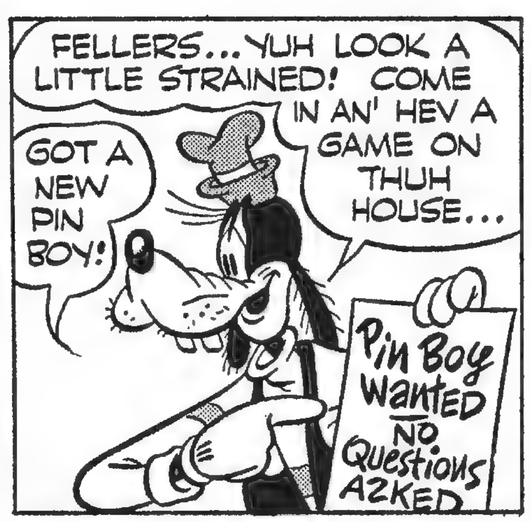
11-19

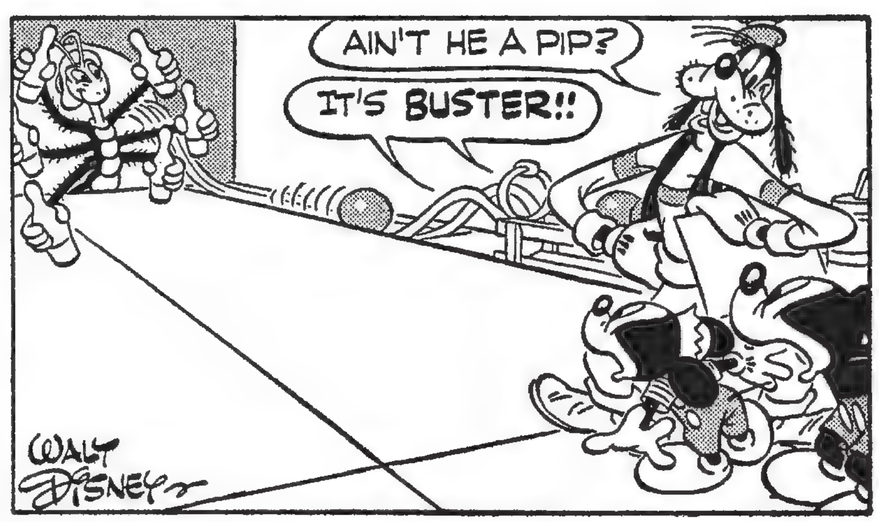

BUSTER, THE BACTERIA'S GONE!
GOOD-NIGHT..
...IF ANYONE SEES HIM! COME ON!

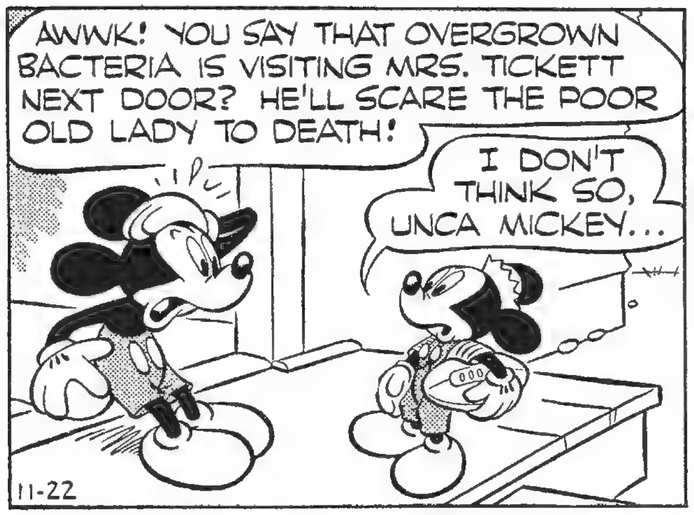
WHICH WAY DID HE GO?
I THINK I GOT A CLUE, UNCA MICKEY..

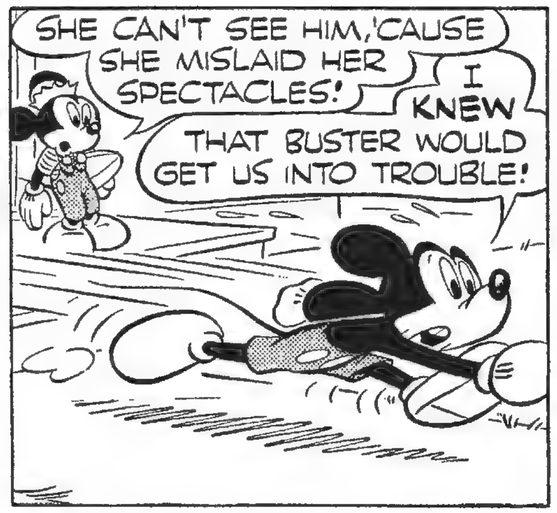

THAT WAY!
LAUNDRY
WALT DISNEY


LISTEN, GOOFY...Y' HAVEN'T SEEN A BACTERIA ...ABOUT A MILLION SIZES TOO BIG, HAVE YOU?
UNCA MICKEY DA-VELLUPED IT WITH OUR 'LEKTRO-BOX!
WHUT?
GOOFY'S BOWLING ALLEY
5 ALLEYS
LADIES AND GENTS
11-20

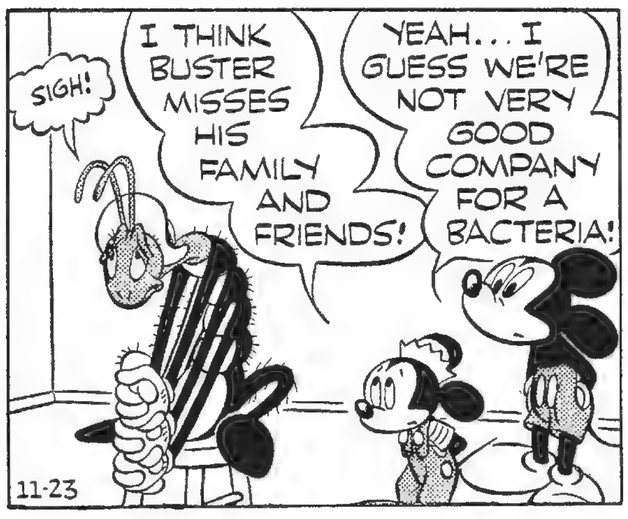

FELLERS...YUH LOOK A LITTLE STRAINED! COME IN AN' HEV A GAME ON THUH HOUSE...
GOT A NEW PIN BOY!
Pin Boy Wanted
No Questions Asked

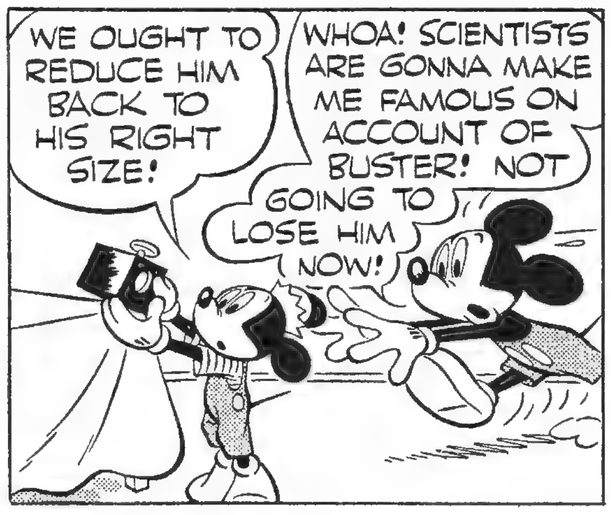

AIN'T HE A PIP?
IT'S BUSTER!!
WALT DISNEY

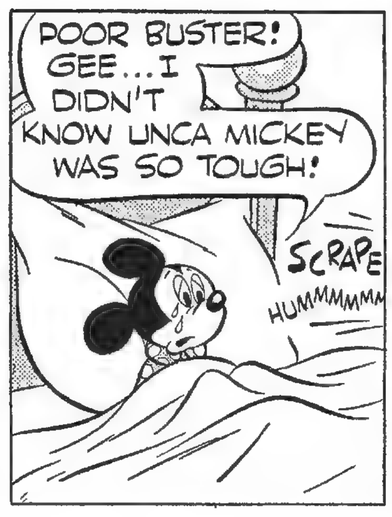

AWWK! YOU SAY THAT OVERGROWN BACTERIA IS VISITING MRS. TICKETT NEXT DOOR? HE'LL SCARE THE POOR OLD LADY TO DEATH!
I DON'T THINK SO, UNCA MICKEY...
11-22

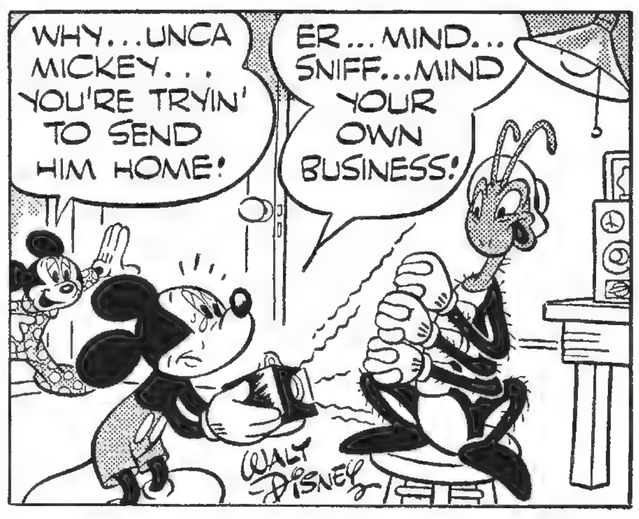

SHE CAN'T SEE HIM, 'CAUSE SHE MISLAID HER SPECTACLES!
I KNEW THAT BUSTER WOULD GET US INTO TROUBLE!

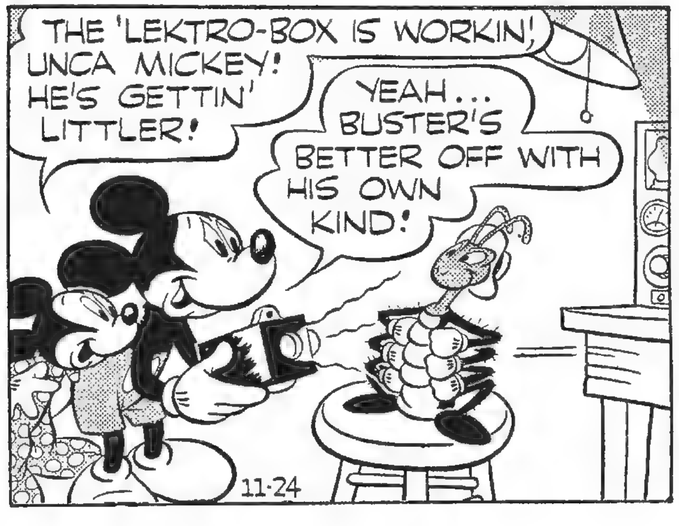
YOU'RE SUCH A NICE YOUNG MAN...BUT I DON'T UNDERSTAND HOW YOU CAN HOLD MY YARN WITH TWO HANDS AND I CAN STILL HEAR YOU PECKIN' AT THE PIANO!
WALT DISNEY


SIGH!
I THINK BUSTER MISSES HIS FAMILY AND FRIENDS!
YEAH... I GUESS WE'RE NOT VERY GOOD COMPANY FOR A BACTERIA!
11-23

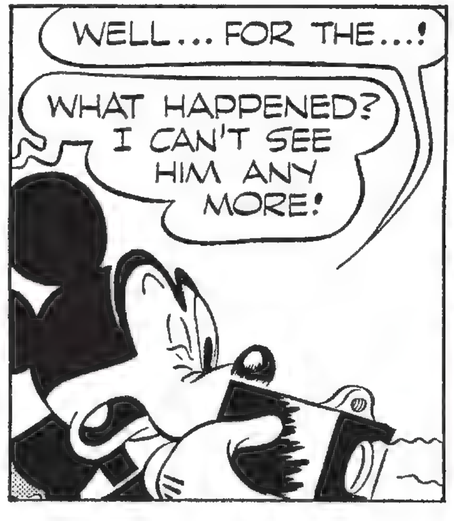

WE OUGHT TO REDUCE HIM BACK TO HIS RIGHT SIZE!
WHOA! SCIENTISTS ARE GONNA MAKE ME FAMOUS ON ACCOUNT OF BUSTER! NOT GOING TO LOSE HIM NOW!


POOR BUSTER! GEE...I DIDN'T KNOW UNCA MICKEY WAS SO TOUGH!
SCRAPE
HUMMMMMM

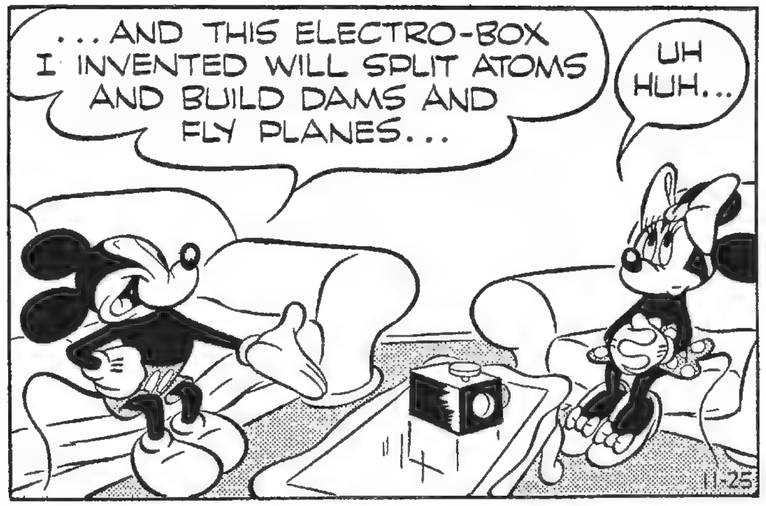

WHY...UNCA MICKEY... YOU'RE TRYIN' TO SEND HIM HOME!
ER... MIND... SNIFF...MIND YOUR OWN BUSINESS!
WALT DISNEY


THE 'LEKTRO-BOX IS WORKIN', UNCA MICKEY! HE'S GETTIN' LITTLER!
YEAH... BUSTER'S BETTER OFF WITH HIS OWN KIND!
11-24

LOOK... HE'S WAVIN' "GOODBYE" TO US, UNCA MICKEY!
HEH-HEH ...GOODBYE, BUSTER!

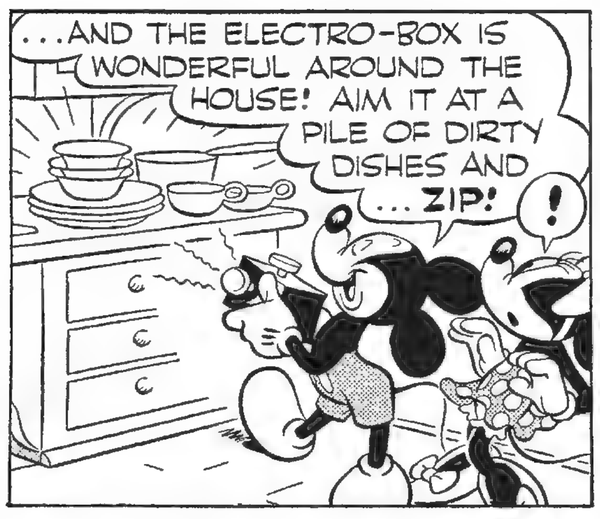

WELL... FOR THE...!
WHAT HAPPENED? I CAN'T SEE HIM ANY MORE!

HE'S STILL WEARING MY BEST HAT!


...AND THIS ELECTRO-BOX I INVENTED WILL SPLIT ATOMS AND BUILD DAMS AND FLY PLANES...
UH HUH...
11-25

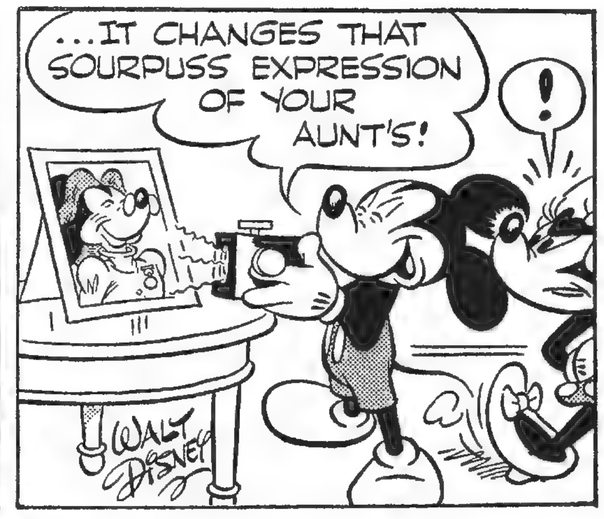
...WHY, I'LL BE THE TALK OF ACADEMIES AND UNIVERSITIES... FOLKS WILL SAY I'M ANOTHER TOM EDISON!
WILL YOU JUST CHANGE THOSE FUSES, PLEASE, MICKEY?

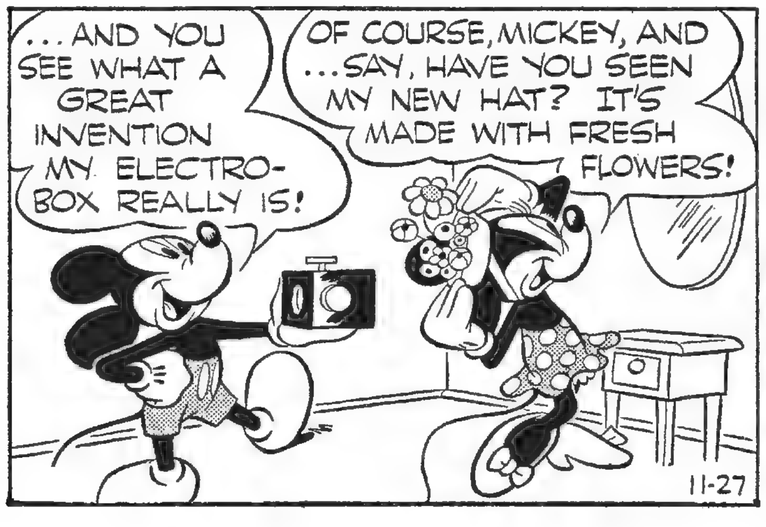
MUCH, MUCH LATER—
TELL ME SOME MORE ABOUT SPLITTING THE ATOMS, MR. EDISON!
RRRRRRRR!!
WALT DISNEY
Distributed by King Features Syndicate, Inc

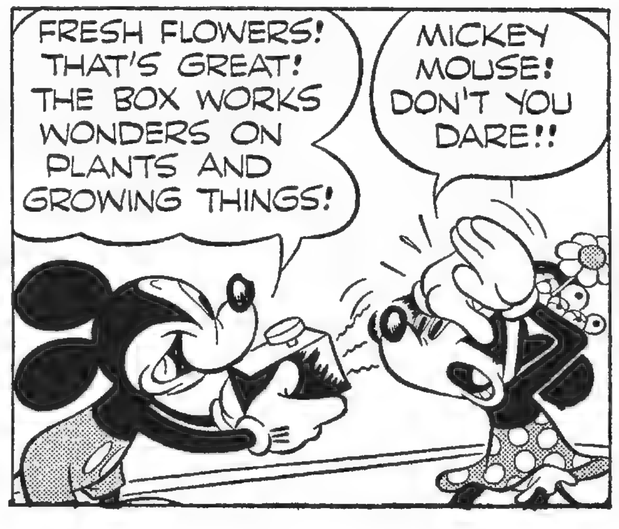

...AND THE ELECTRO-BOX IS WONDERFUL AROUND THE HOUSE! AIM IT AT A PILE OF DIRTY DISHES AND ... ZIP!
!

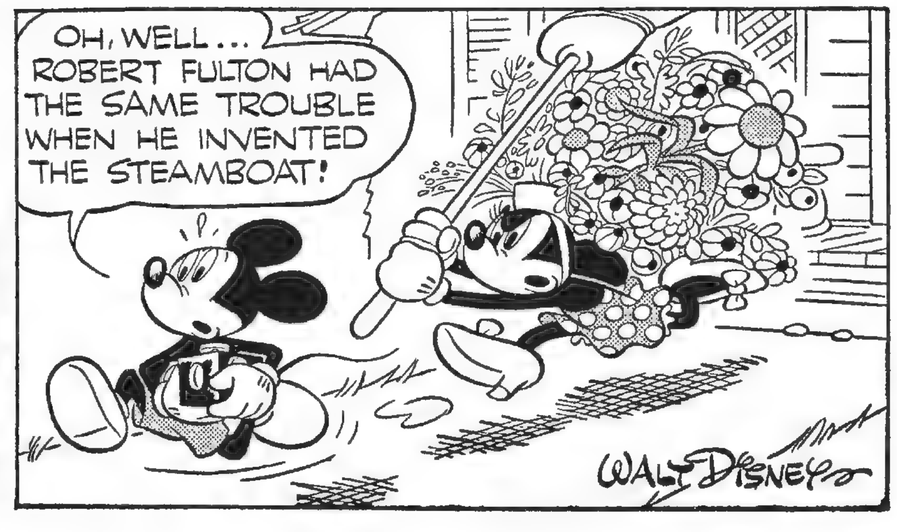
...IT CLEANS DRAPES WITH JUST A PASS ... ZIP!
HEAVENLY DAYS!
11-26

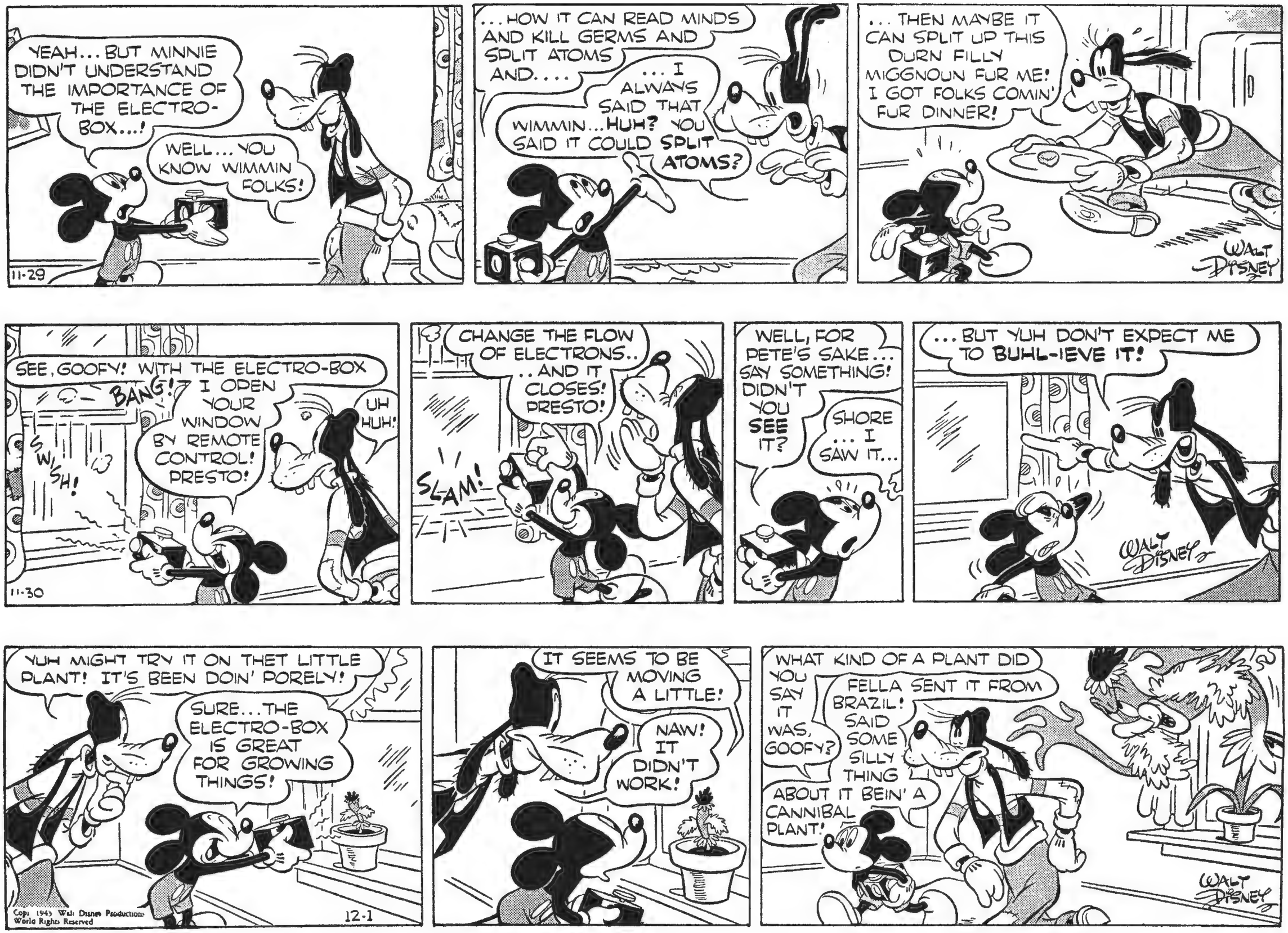
OH, YES... AND TO BRIGHTEN UP THE HOUSE A BIT MORE...


...IT CHANGES THAT SOURPUSS EXPRESSION OF YOUR AUNT'S!
!
WALT DISNEY

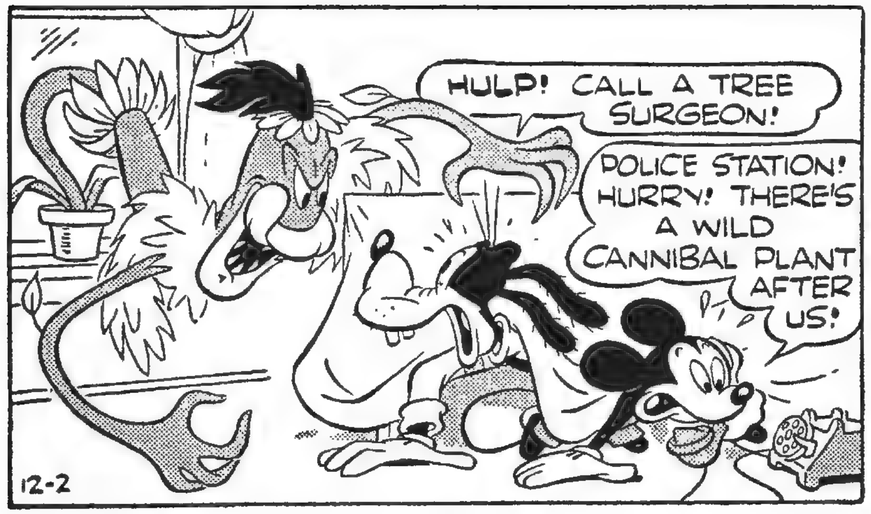

...AND YOU SEE WHAT A GREAT INVENTION MY ELECTRO-BOX REALLY IS!
OF COURSE, MICKEY, AND ...SAY, HAVE YOU SEEN MY NEW HAT? IT'S MADE WITH FRESH FLOWERS!
11-27


FRESH FLOWERS! THAT'S GREAT! THE BOX WORKS WONDERS ON PLANTS AND GROWING THINGS!
MICKEY MOUSE! DON'T YOU DARE!!


OH, WELL... ROBERT FULTON HAD THE SAME TROUBLE WHEN HE INVENTED THE STEAMBOAT!
WALT DISNEY



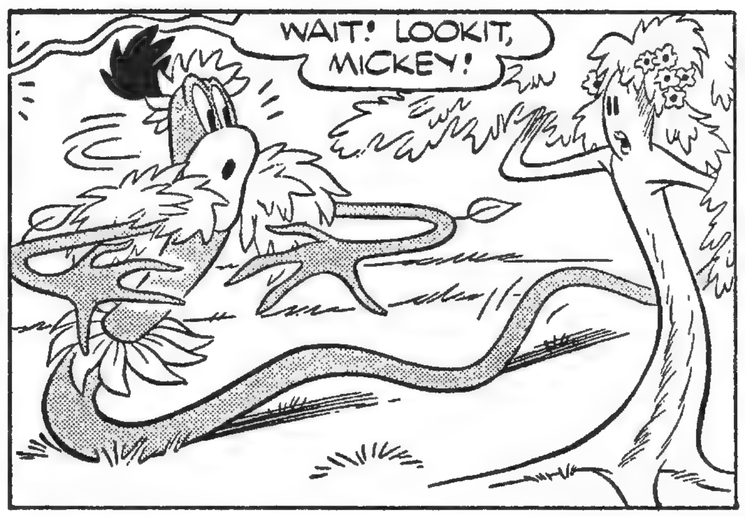
ABOVE: Starting in the week of November 29—with the singular exception of December 1—the Gottfredson strip adhered to a new King Features rule, where the first panel of every strip now had an empty area above the voice balloons. If a newspaper needed to save space, the *Mickey Mouse* strip title could overlap the strip in this area.

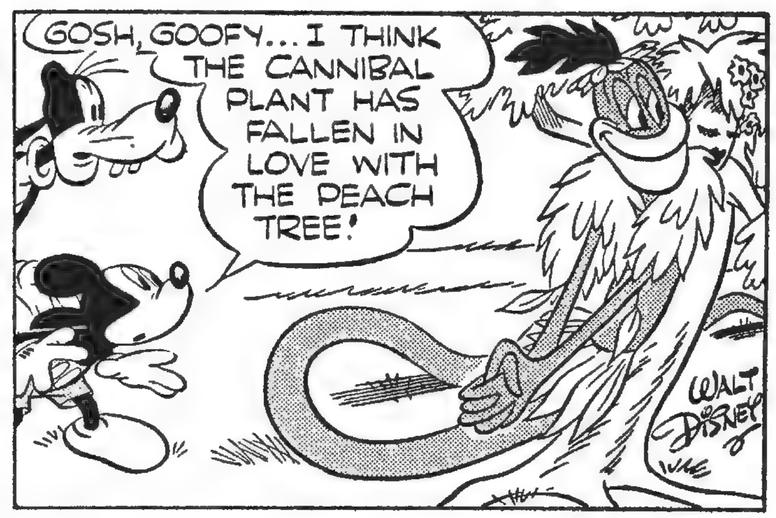

HULP! CALL A TREE SURGEON!
POLICE STATION! HURRY! THERE'S A WILD CANNIBAL PLANT AFTER US!
12-2

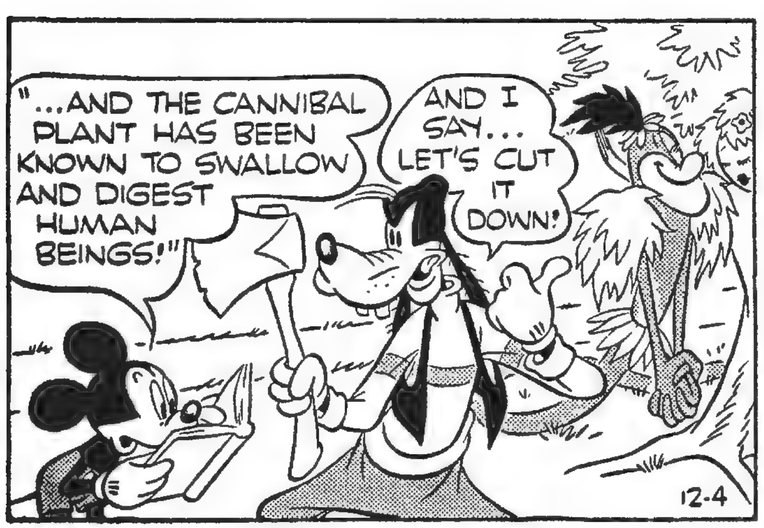
MULLINS... A CANNIBAL PLANT HAS GONE WILD AT 14 WILLOW WAY. ARREST IT!
14 WILLOW WAY. YES SIR!
P.D.

A CANNIBAL PLANT ?
P.D.
WALT DISNEY

RUN FUR YER LIFE, MICKEY! THUH CANNIBAL PLANT'S AFTER US!
12-3


WAIT! LOOKIT, MICKEY!


GOSH, GOOFY... I THINK THE CANNIBAL PLANT HAS FALLEN IN LOVE WITH THE PEACH TREE!
WALT DISNEY


"...AND THE CANNIBAL PLANT HAS BEEN KNOWN TO SWALLOW AND DIGEST HUMAN BEINGS!"
AND I SAY... LET'S CUT IT DOWN!
12-4

GEE...SOMEHOW I HATE TO KILL IT! ESPECIALLY SINCE I THINK IT FELL IN LOVE WITH THAT CUTE LITTLE PEACH TREE!
NAW! IT'S VICIOUS AND... AHA! THERE IT GOES! I SAW IT MOVE!
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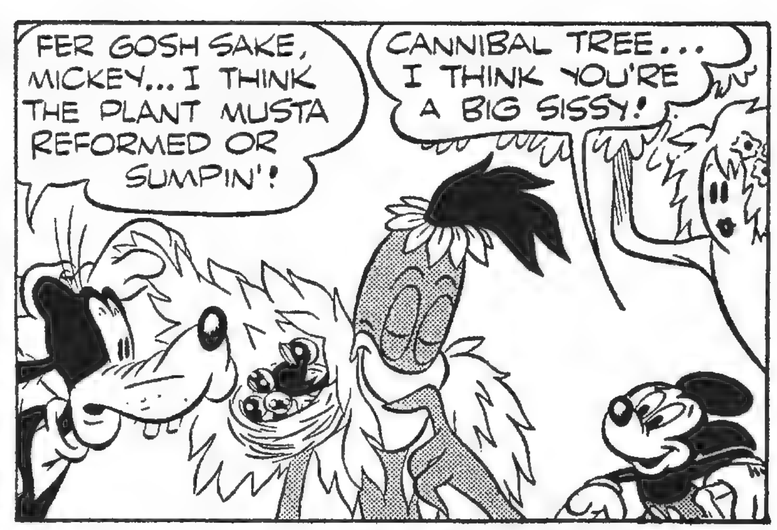
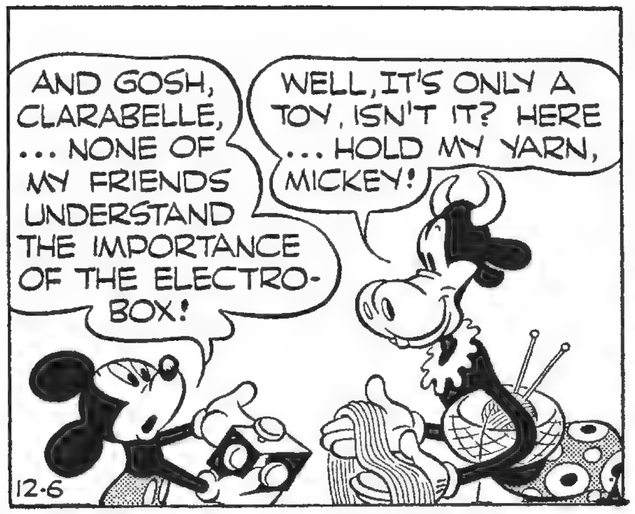
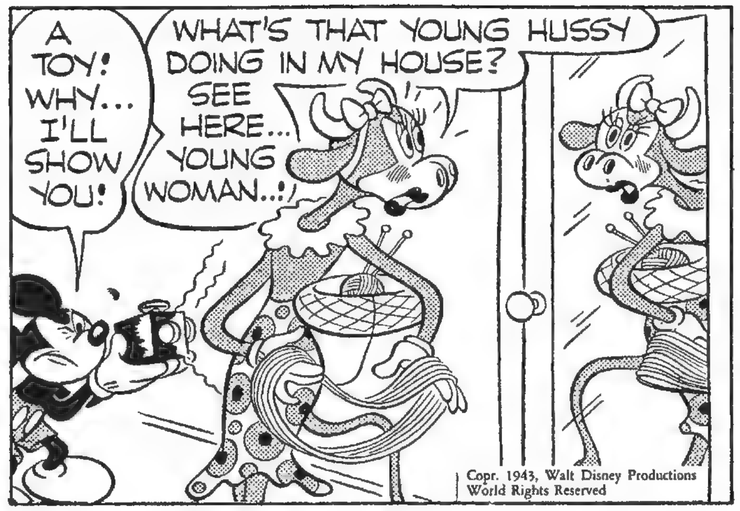

FER GOSH SAKE, MICKEY... I THINK THE PLANT MUSTA REFORMED OR SUMPIN'!
CANNIBAL TREE... I THINK YOU'RE A BIG SISSY!


AND GOSH, CLARABELLE, ... NONE OF MY FRIENDS UNDERSTAND THE IMPORTANCE OF THE ELECTRO-BOX!
WELL, IT'S ONLY A TOY, ISN'T IT? HERE ... HOLD MY YARN, MICKEY!
12-6


A TOY! WHY... I'LL SHOW YOU!
WHAT'S THAT YOUNG HUSSY DOING IN MY HOUSE? SEE HERE... YOUNG WOMAN..!
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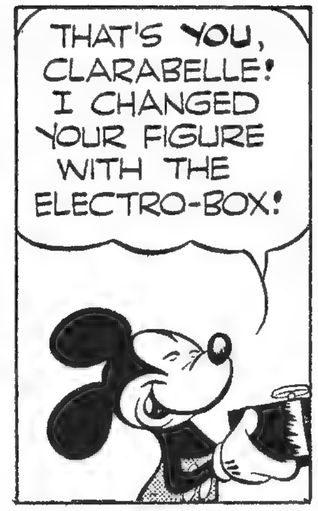
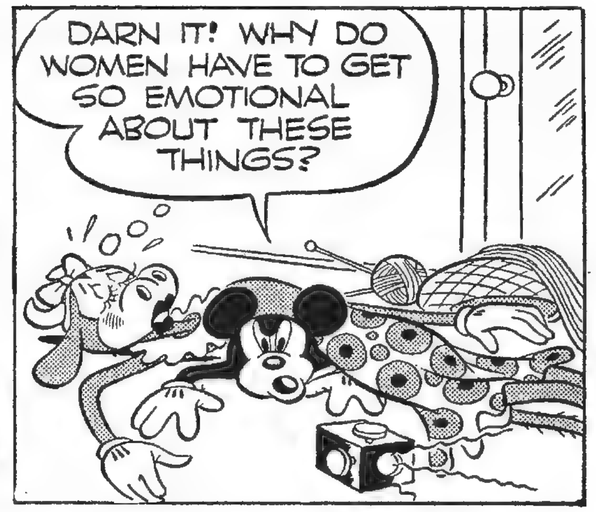
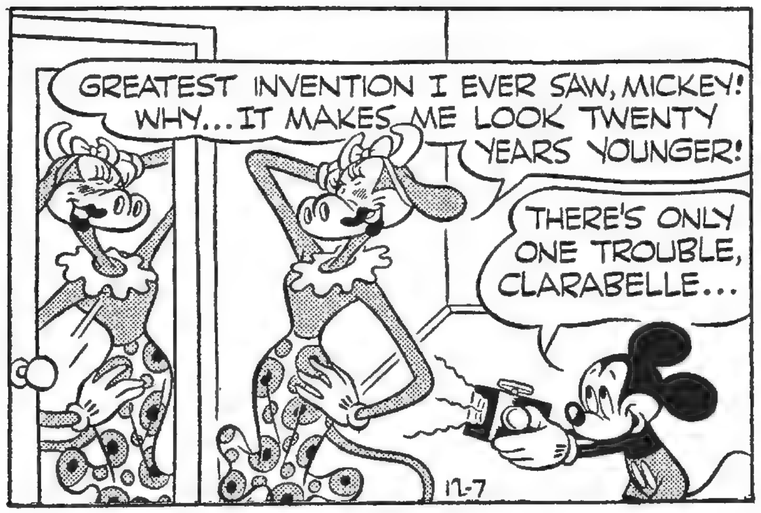
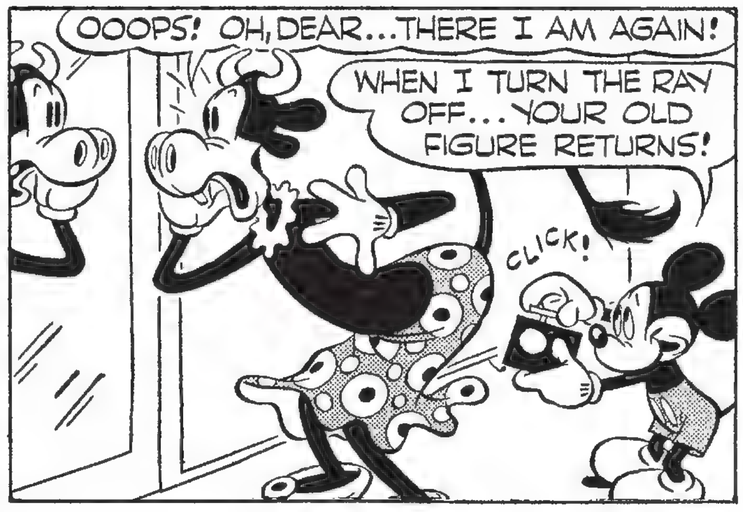
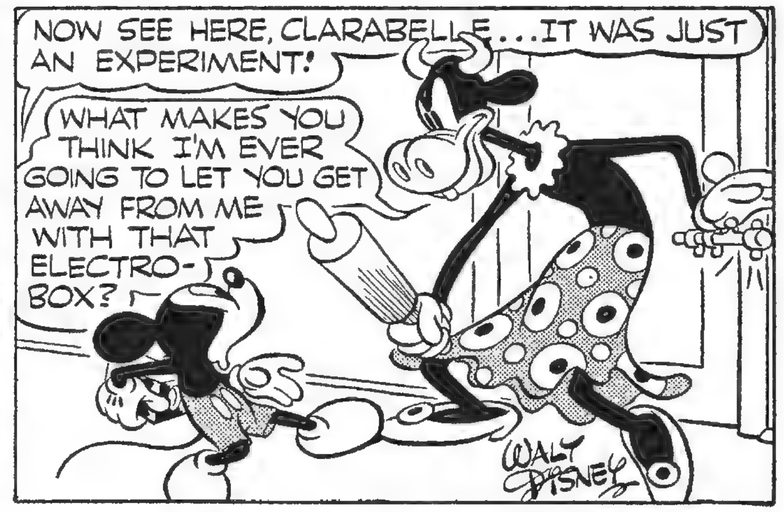

THAT'S YOU, CLARABELLE! I CHANGED YOUR FIGURE WITH THE ELECTRO-BOX!


DARN IT! WHY DO WOMEN HAVE TO GET SO EMOTIONAL ABOUT THESE THINGS?

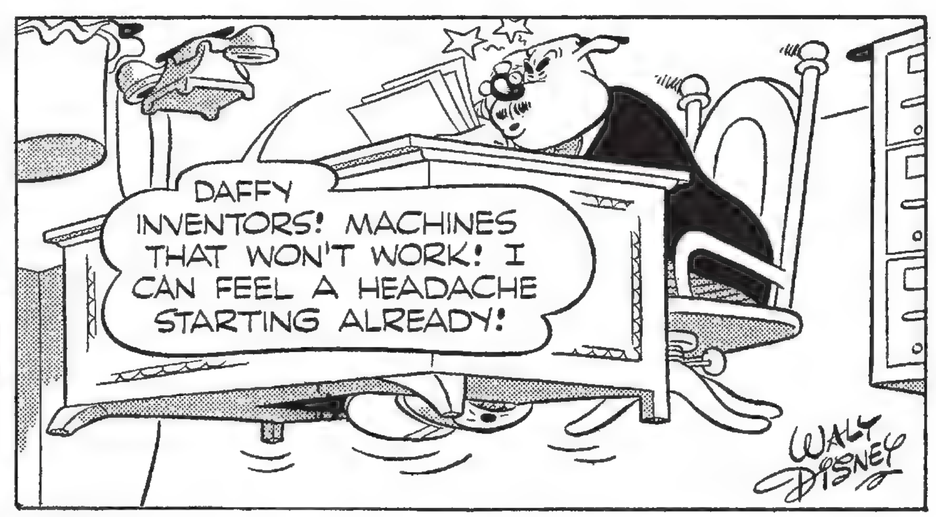

GREATEST INVENTION I EVER SAW, MICKEY! WHY... IT MAKES ME LOOK TWENTY YEARS YOUNGER!
THERE'S ONLY ONE TROUBLE, CLARABELLE...
12-7

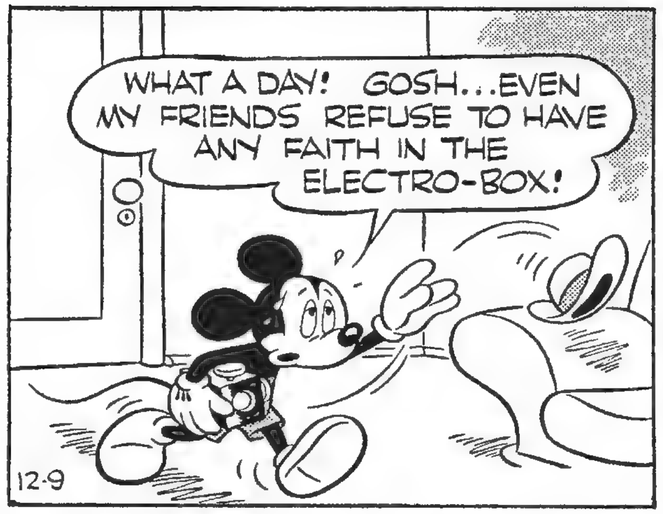

OOOPS! OH, DEAR... THERE I AM AGAIN!
WHEN I TURN THE RAY OFF... YOUR OLD FIGURE RETURNS!
CLICK!

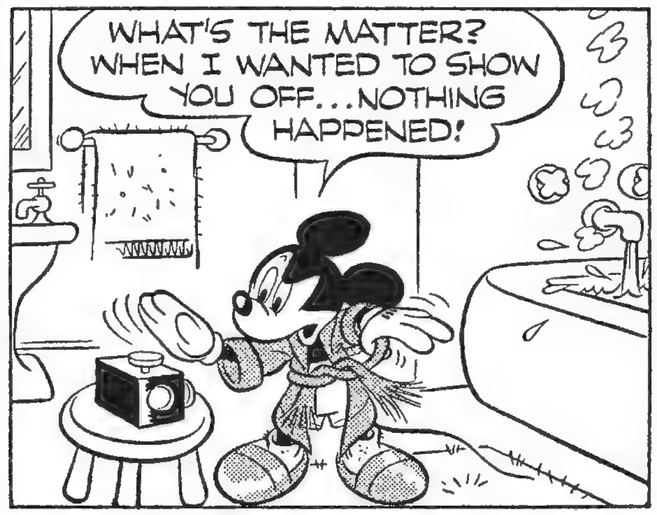

NOW SEE HERE, CLARABELLE... IT WAS JUST AN EXPERIMENT!
WHAT MAKES YOU THINK I'M EVER GOING TO LET YOU GET AWAY FROM ME WITH THAT ELECTRO-BOX?
WALT DISNEY

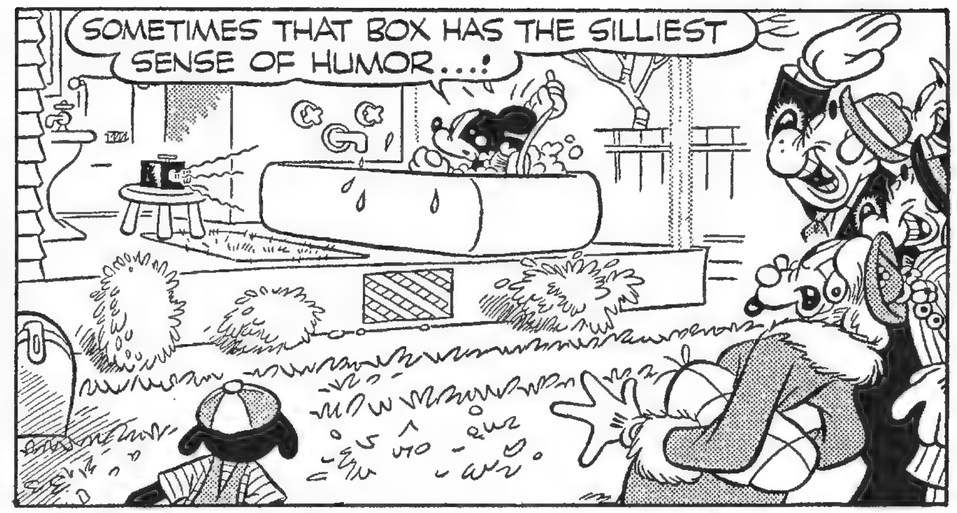
THE ONLY TROUBLE IS... I CAN'T CONTROL IT! SOMETIMES THE RAY DOESN'T WORK!
PATENT ATTORNEY
VERY INTERESTING! NOW IF YOU'LL EXCUSE ME...
12-8

BUT IF YOU'LL GIVE ME A CHANCE...!
DON'T WORRY, FRIEND... I'M SURE IT WOULD MAKE A SPLENDID ASH-TRAY!

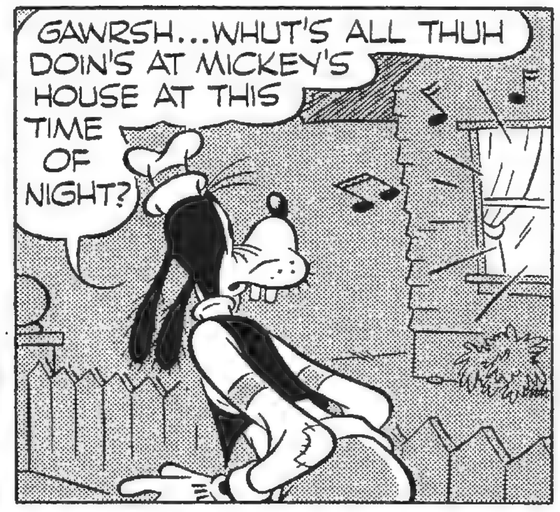

DAFFY INVENTORS! MACHINES THAT WON'T WORK! I CAN FEEL A HEADACHE STARTING ALREADY!
WALT DISNEY


WHAT A DAY! GOSH...EVEN MY FRIENDS REFUSE TO HAVE ANY FAITH IN THE ELECTRO-BOX!
12-9


WHAT'S THE MATTER? WHEN I WANTED TO SHOW YOU OFF...NOTHING HAPPENED!


SOMETIMES THAT BOX HAS THE SILLIEST SENSE OF HUMOR...!

GOT TO SHUT OFF THAT DESKY ELECTRO-BOX 'FORE I FALL... 'SLEEP... I.. ..ZZZZ
12-10


GAWRSH...WHUT'S ALL THUH DOIN'S AT MICKEY'S HOUSE AT THIS TIME OF NIGHT?

SHUCKS! AIN'T NOTHIN' BUT SOME COLONIAL FOLKS HAVIN' A SQUARE DANCE OR TWO!
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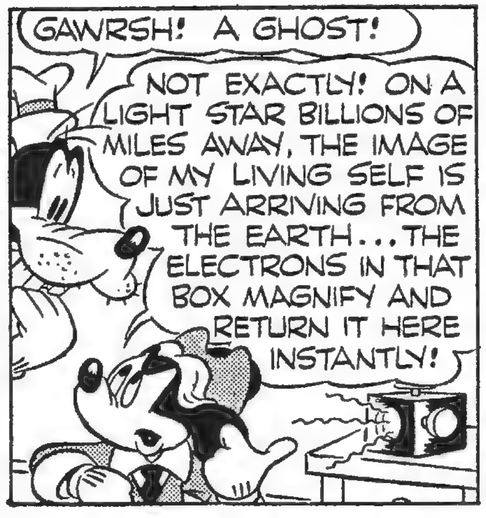
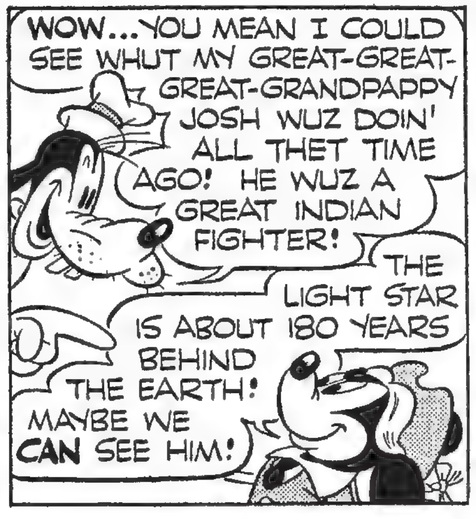
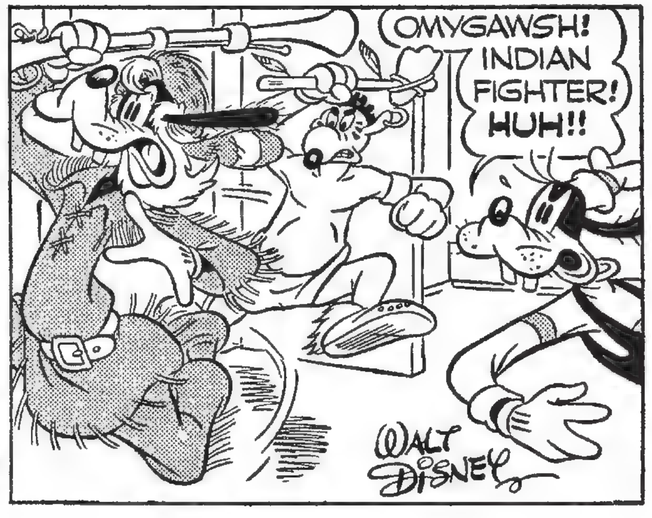
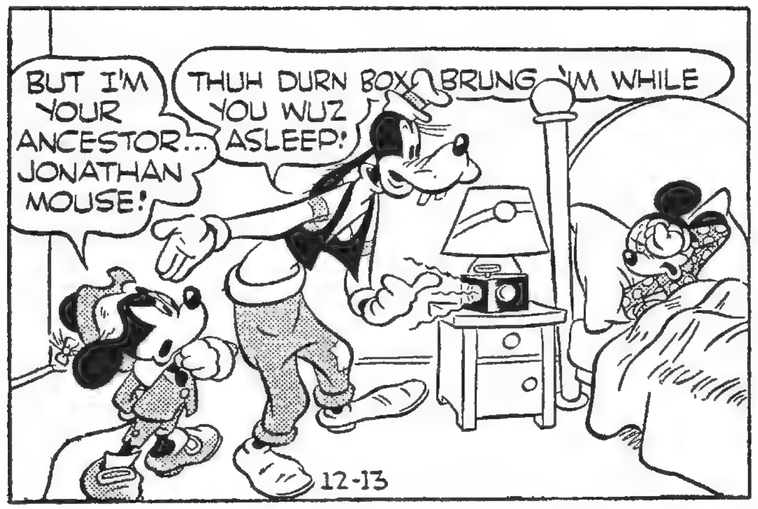
COLONIAL FOLKS? SQUARE DANCES?!

SHHH! COME IN! THE OTHERS HAVE GONE! I'M MICKEY'S GREAT-GREAT-GREAT-GRANDFATHER... JONATHAN MOUSE!
12-11


GAWRSH! A GHOST!
NOT EXACTLY! ON A LIGHT STAR BILLIONS OF MILES AWAY, THE IMAGE OF MY LIVING SELF IS JUST ARRIVING FROM THE EARTH...THE ELECTRONS IN THAT BOX MAGNIFY AND RETURN IT HERE INSTANTLY!

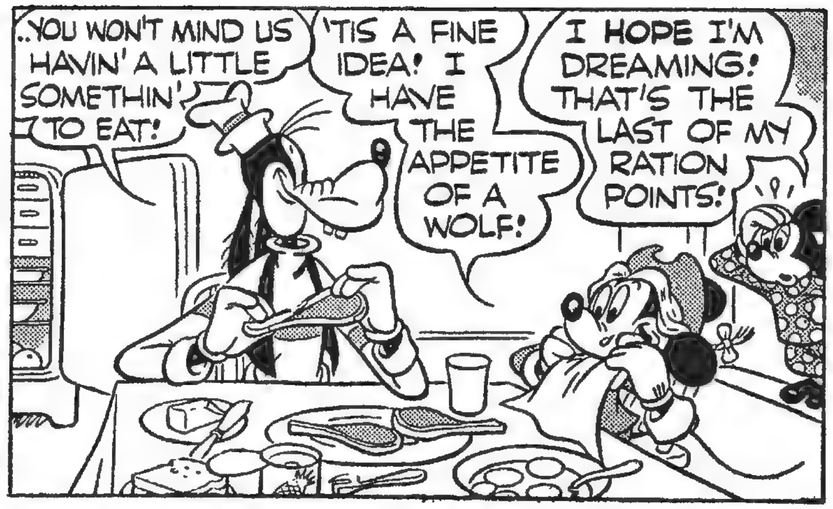

WOW...YOU MEAN I COULD SEE WHUT MY GREAT-GREAT-GREAT-GRANDPAPPY JOSH WUZ DOIN' ALL THET TIME AGO! HE WUZ A GREAT INDIAN FIGHTER!
THE LIGHT STAR IS ABOUT 180 YEARS BEHIND THE EARTH!
MAYBE WE CAN SEE HIM!

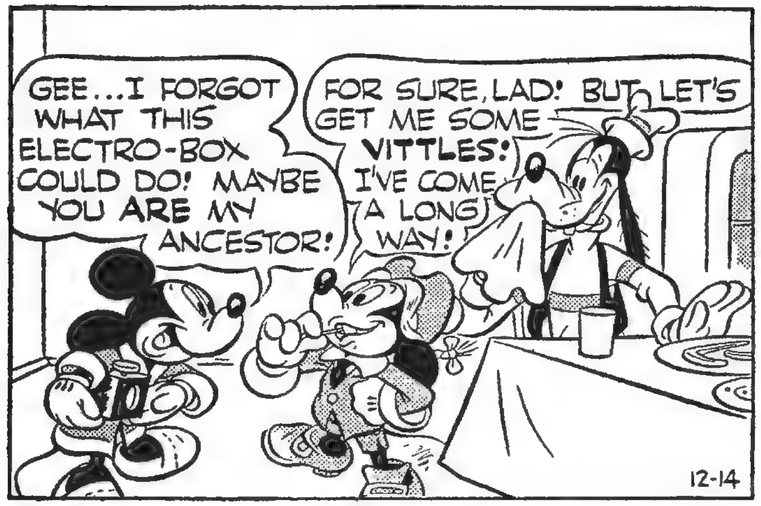

OMYGAWSH! INDIAN FIGHTER! HUH!!
WALT DISNEY


BUT I'M YOUR ANCESTOR... JONATHAN MOUSE!
THUH DURN BOX BRUNG 'IM WHILE YOU WUZ ASLEEP!
12-13

'S ALL A DREAM, FELLOWS... GO 'WAY AN' LEMME SLEEP!

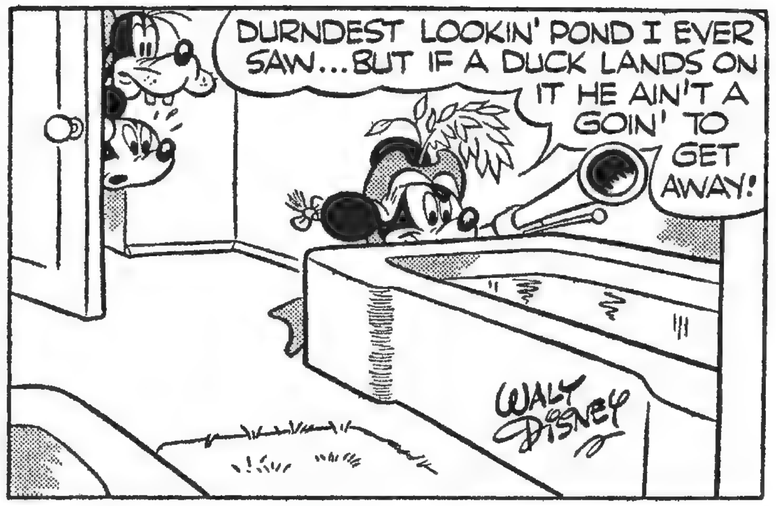
WELL...ALL RIGHT AS LONG AS YUH THINK WE'RE A DREAM..

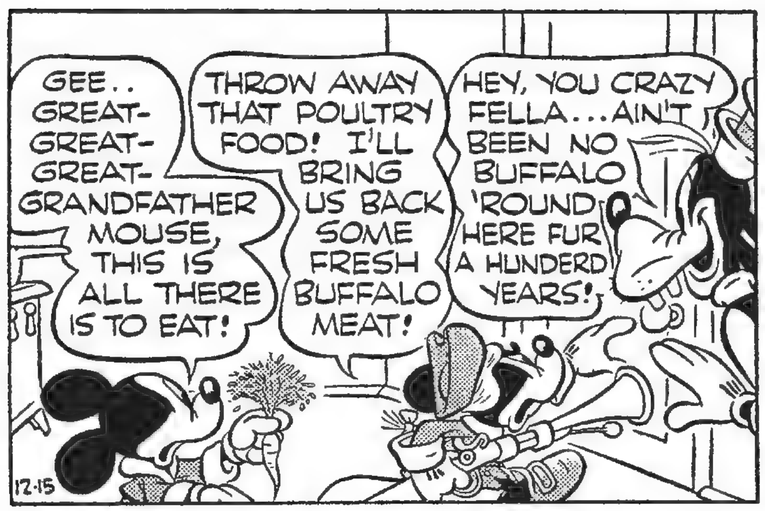

..YOU WON'T MIND US HAVIN' A LITTLE SOMETHIN' TO EAT!
'TIS A FINE IDEA! I HAVE THE APPETITE OF A WOLF!
I HOPE I'M DREAMING! THAT'S THE LAST OF MY RATION POINTS!

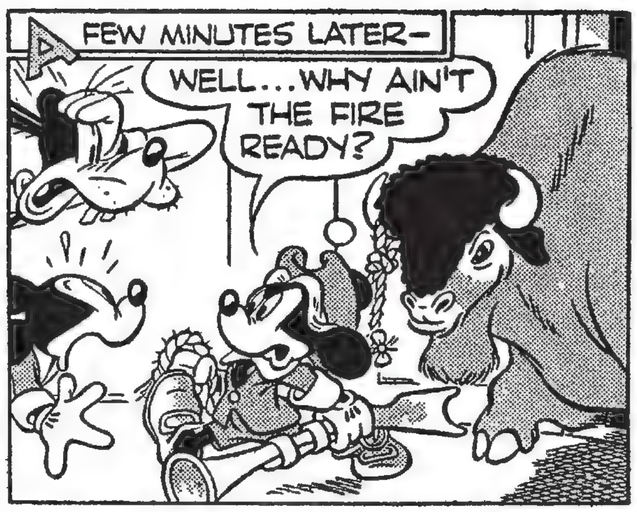

GEE...I FORGOT WHAT THIS ELECTRO-BOX COULD DO! MAYBE YOU ARE MY ANCESTOR!
FOR SURE, LAD! BUT LET'S GET ME SOME VITTLES! I'VE COME A LONG WAY!
12-14

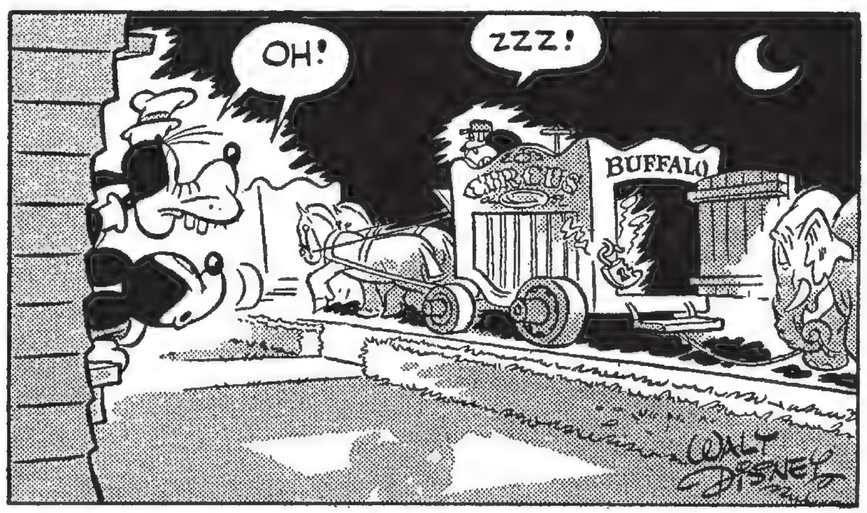
WELL...YOU'VE ALREADY CLEANED OUT THE ICE BOX! GOOFY... SEE IF THERE'S ANY CANNED GOODS LEFT IN THE CELLAR!
SHORE!
I'LL FORAGE AROUND A MITE MY-SELF!

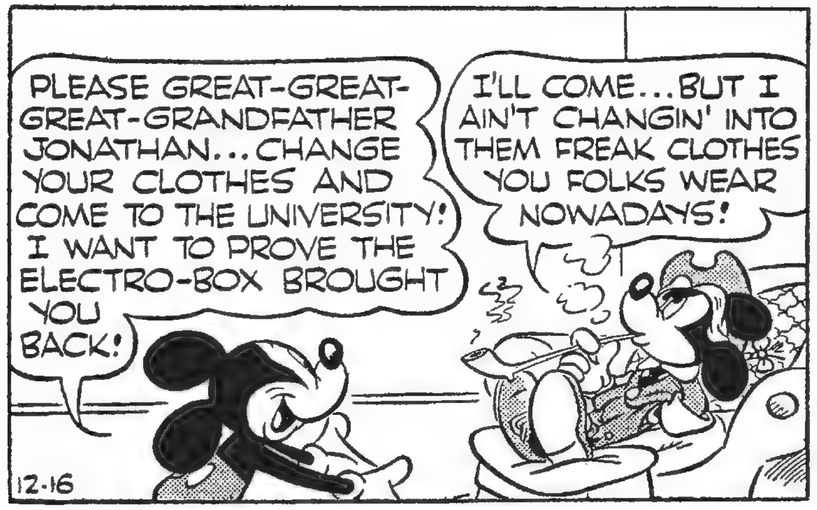
GOSH...! WHERE DID GREAT-GREAT GREAT-GRAND-FATHER JONATHAN GO?

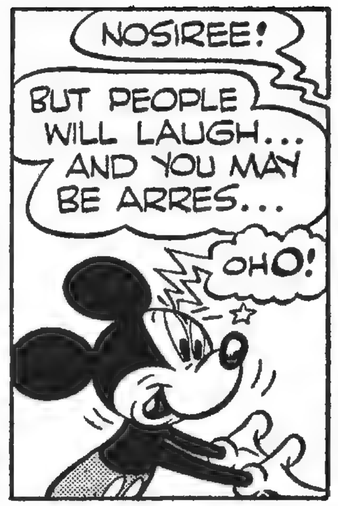

DURNDEST LOOKIN' POND I EVER SAW...BUT IF A DUCK LANDS ON IT HE AIN'T A GOIN' TO GET AWAY!
WALT DISNEY

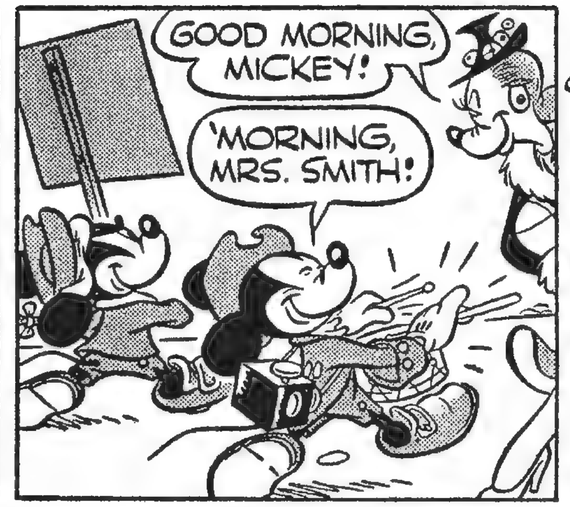

GEE.. GREAT-GREAT-GREAT-GRANDFATHER MOUSE, THIS IS ALL THERE IS TO EAT!
THROW AWAY THAT POULTRY FOOD! I'LL BRING US BACK SOME FRESH BUFFALO MEAT!
HEY, YOU CRAZY FELLA...AIN'T BEEN NO BUFFALO 'ROUND HERE FUR A HUNDERD YEARS!
12-15


FEW MINUTES LATER—
WELL...WHY AIN'T THE FIRE READY?

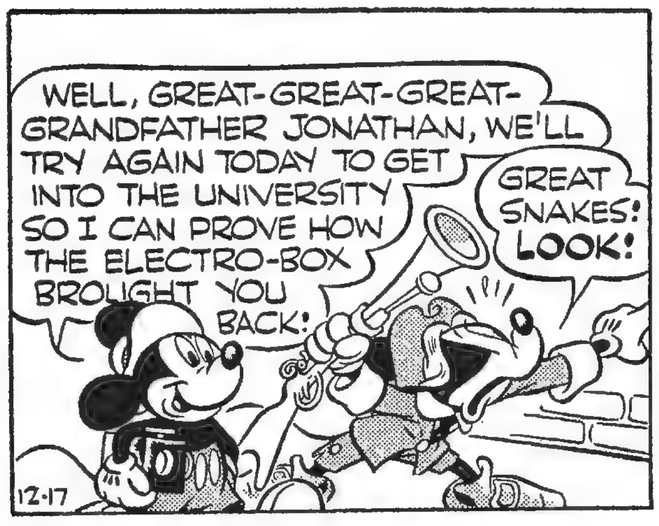

OH!
ZZZ!
CIRCUS
BUFFALO
WALT DISNEY

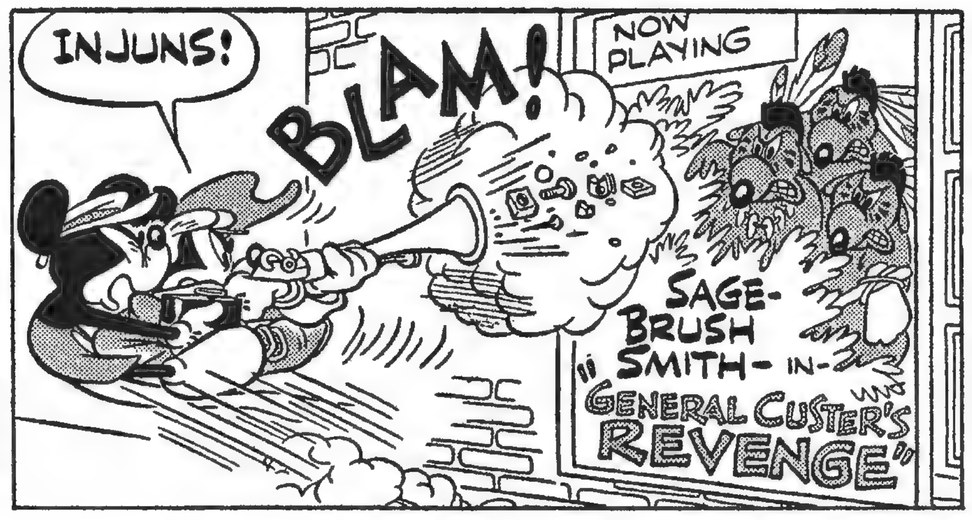

PLEASE GREAT-GREAT-GREAT-GRANDFATHER JONATHAN... CHANGE YOUR CLOTHES AND COME TO THE UNIVERSITY! I WANT TO PROVE THE ELECTRO-BOX BROUGHT YOU BACK!
I'LL COME... BUT I AIN'T CHANGIN' INTO THEM FREAK CLOTHES YOU FOLKS WEAR NOWADAYS!
12-16


NOSIREE!
BUT PEOPLE WILL LAUGH... AND YOU MAY BE ARRES...
OHO!

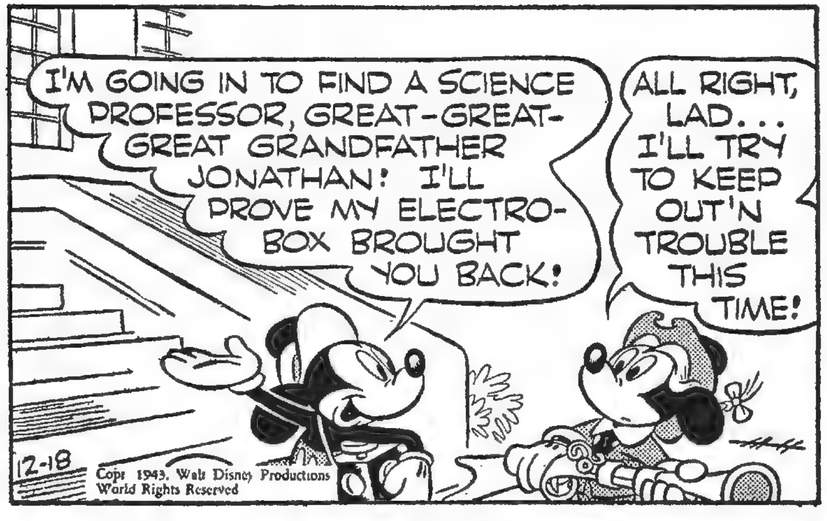

GOOD MORNING, MICKEY!
'MORNING, MRS. SMITH!

WALT DISNEY
We Did it in '76! We'll Do it Again! BUY WAR BONDS!


WELL, GREAT-GREAT-GREAT-GRANDFATHER JONATHAN, WE'LL TRY AGAIN TODAY TO GET INTO THE UNIVERSITY SO I CAN PROVE HOW THE ELECTRO-BOX BROUGHT YOU BACK!
GREAT SNAKES! LOOK!
12-17


INJUNS!
BLAM!
NOW PLAYING
SAGE-BRUSH SMITH- IN- "GENERAL CUSTER'S REVENGE"

HEH! HEH! OLE BETSY'S GOT A BIT OF A KICKBACK! NOTICE?
WALT DISNEY


I'M GOING IN TO FIND A SCIENCE PROFESSOR, GREAT-GREAT-GREAT GRANDFATHER JONATHAN! I'LL PROVE MY ELECTRO-BOX BROUGHT YOU BACK!
ALL RIGHT, LAD... I'LL TRY TO KEEP OUT'N TROUBLE THIS TIME!
12-18
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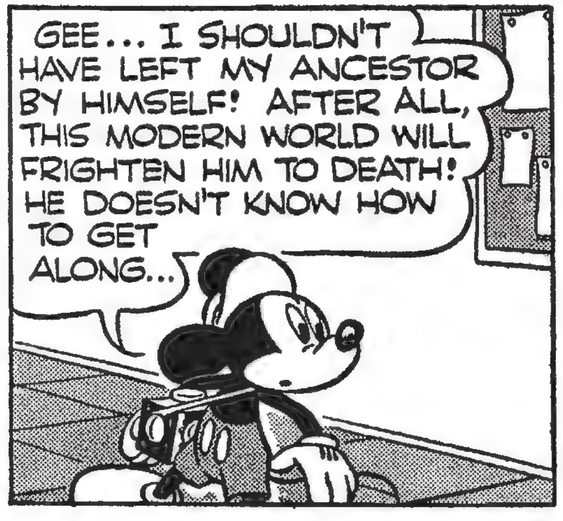
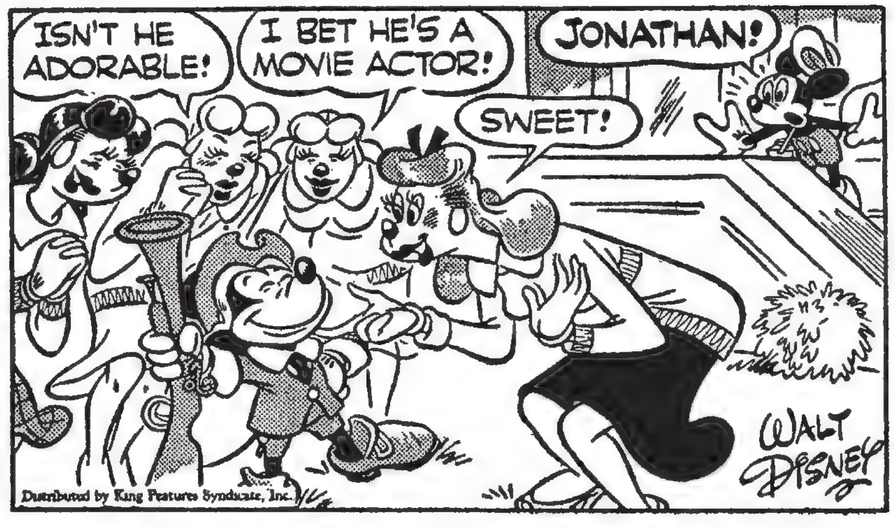

GEE... I SHOULDN'T HAVE LEFT MY ANCESTOR BY HIMSELF! AFTER ALL, THIS MODERN WORLD WILL FRIGHTEN HIM TO DEATH! HE DOESN'T KNOW HOW TO GET ALONG...


ISN'T HE ADORABLE!
I BET HE'S A MOVIE ACTOR!
JONATHAN!
SWEET!
WALT DISNEY
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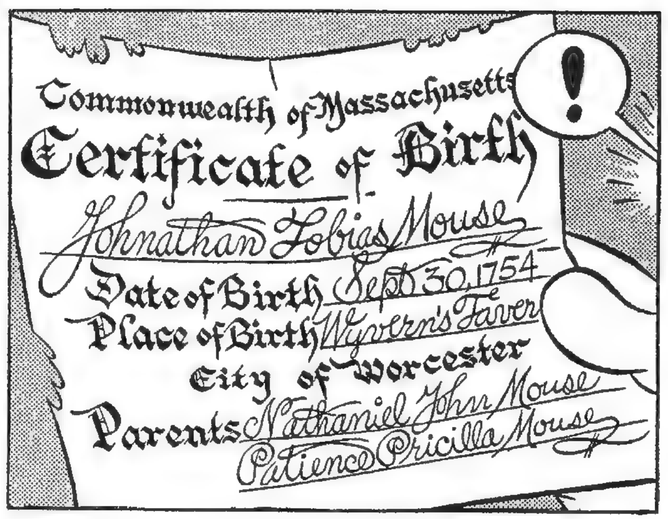
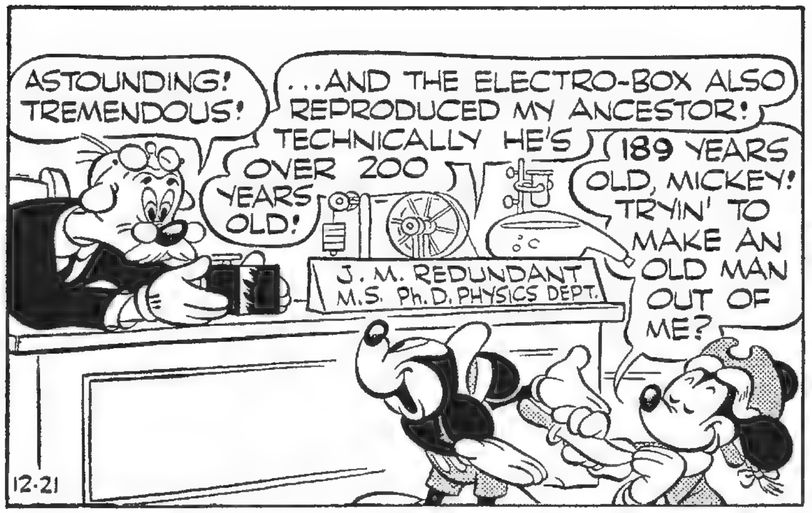
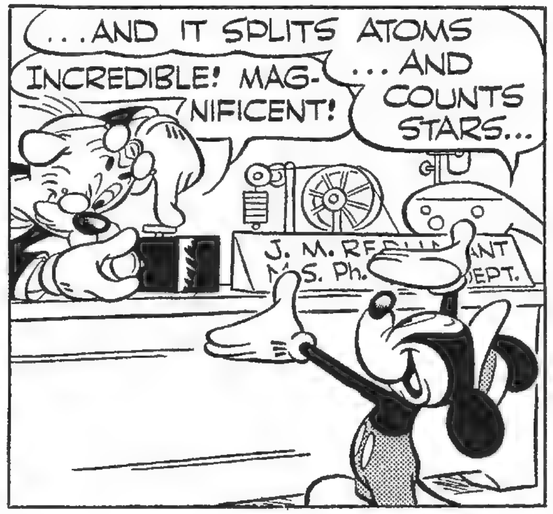
LISTEN, ANCESTOR, I...SSH!- HERE COMES THE GUARD!
WELL, THE PROF. MIGHT SEE YOU! ARE YOU AMERICAN CITIZENS?
12-20

AN AMERICAN CITIZEN!! WHY, YOU...!
EASY... JONATHAN! HERE'S MY BIRTH CERTIFICATE!
WE GOTTA BE CAREFUL! THE PROF'S WORKIN' ON GOV'T RESEARCH!

HERE YOU BE, BUB... HERE'S MINE!

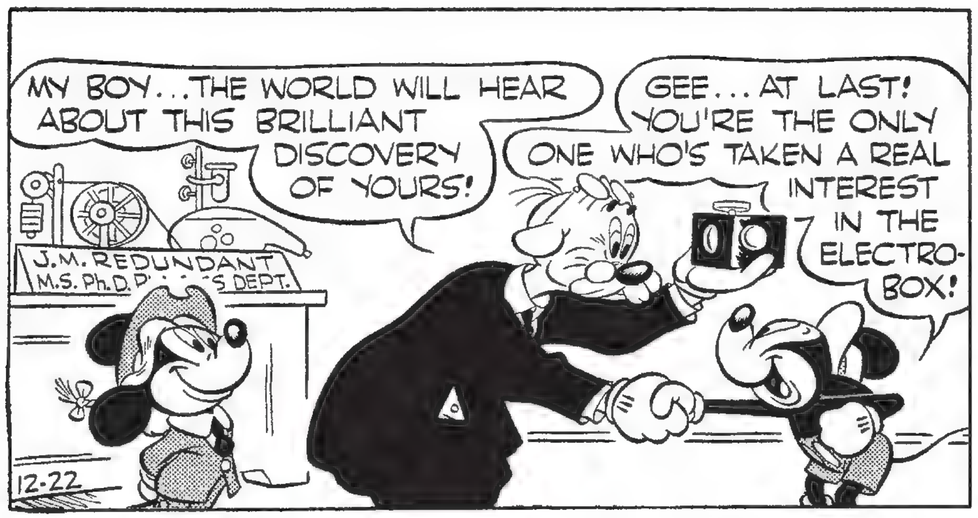

!
Commonwealth of Massachusetts
Certificate of Birth
Johnathan Tobias Mouse
Date of Birth Sept 30, 1754
Place of Birth Wyvern's Tavern
City of Worcester
Parents Nathaniel John Mouse
Patience Pricilla Mouse


ASTOUNDING! TREMENDOUS!
...AND THE ELECTRO-BOX ALSO REPRODUCED MY ANCESTOR! TECHNICALLY HE'S OVER 200 YEARS OLD!
189 YEARS OLD, MICKEY! TRYIN' TO MAKE AN OLD MAN OUT OF ME?
J. M. REDUNDANT M.S. Ph.D. PHYSICS DEPT.
12-21


...AND IT SPLITS ATOMS ... AND COUNTS STARS...
INCREDIBLE! MAG-NIFICENT!

BUT IT ISN'T PROUD...

IT ALSO SHARPENS PENCILS!
WALT DISNEY

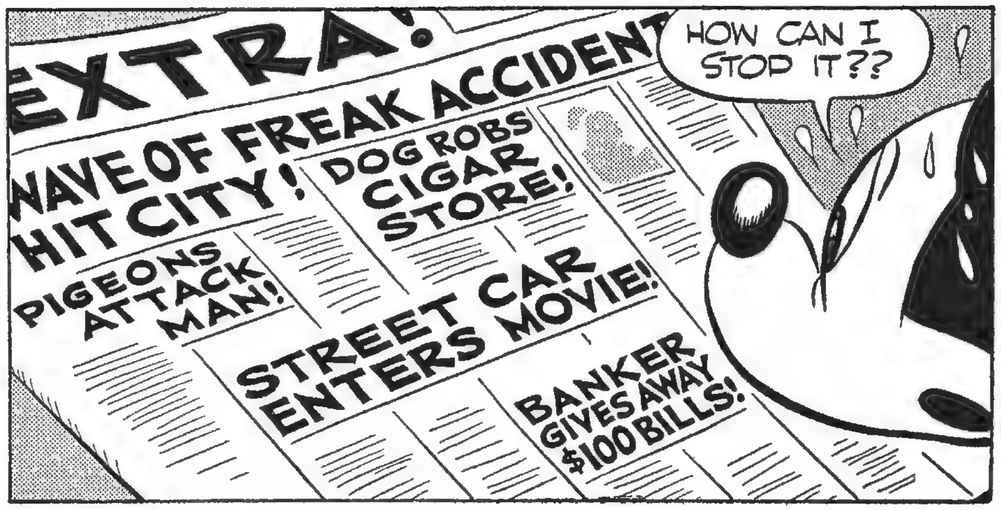

MY BOY...THE WORLD WILL HEAR ABOUT THIS BRILLIANT DISCOVERY OF YOURS!
GEE... AT LAST! YOU'RE THE ONLY ONE WHO'S TAKEN A REAL INTEREST IN THE ELECTRO-BOX!
J.M. REDUNDANT M.S. Ph.D.
12-22

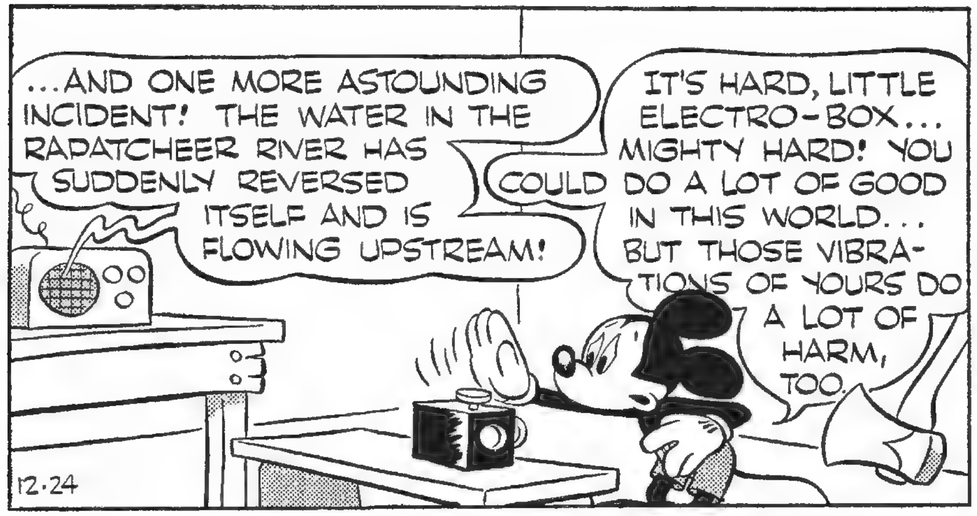
SUCH A SIMPLE LITTLE THING, TOO!
ER...EXCUSE ME, SIR... I WOULDN'T POINT THAT BOX AT YOURSELF! SOMETIMES IT GETS A LITTLE OUT OF CONTROL AND...

OMIGOSH...THEY'RE GONE! I'VE LOST THEM!! PROFESSOR! JONATHAN!
WALT DISNEY

GOSH...I'VE GOT TO GET HOME QUICK! THE ELECTRONIC RAYS FROM THIS BOX ARE RUNNING WILD!
12-23

DON'T KNOW WHAT CAME OVER HIM! HE JUST UP AND CLIMBED THE TREE!
I'M AFRAID I KNOW WHY!

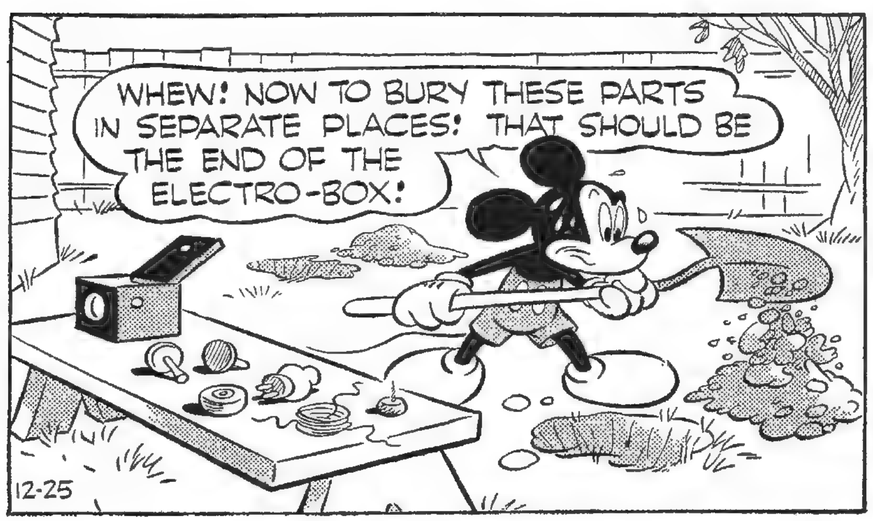

EXTRA!
WAVE OF FREAK ACCIDENT HIT CITY!
DOG ROBS CIGAR STORE!
PIGEONS ATTACK MAN!
STREET CAR ENTERS MOVIE!
BANKER GIVES AWAY $100 BILLS!
HOW CAN I STOP IT??

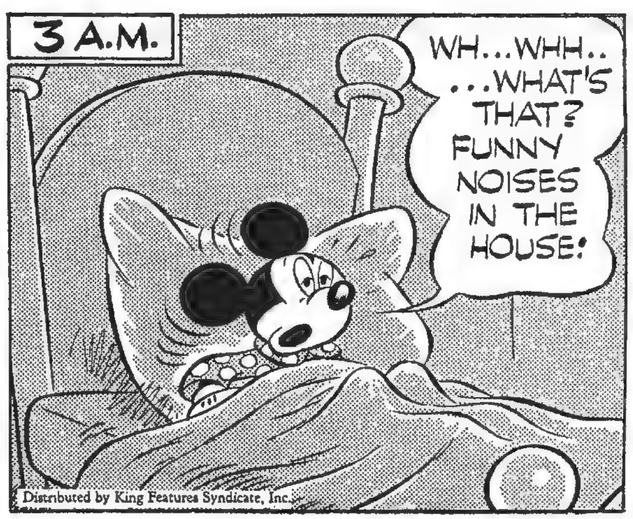

...AND ONE MORE ASTOUNDING INCIDENT! THE WATER IN THE RAPATCHEER RIVER HAS SUDDENLY REVERSED ITSELF AND IS FLOWING UPSTREAM!
IT'S HARD, LITTLE ELECTRO-BOX... MIGHTY HARD! YOU COULD DO A LOT OF GOOD IN THIS WORLD... BUT THOSE VIBRATIONS OF YOURS DO A LOT OF HARM, TOO.
12-24

IF I CAN'T CONTROL YOU.... THEN I'VE GOT TO DESTROY YOU...!

WHACK!
SKITCH!
WHAM!

MAYBE THIS IS GOING TO BE A LITTLE HARDER THAN I THOUGHT!
WALT DISNEY


WHEW! NOW TO BURY THESE PARTS IN SEPARATE PLACES! THAT SHOULD BE THE END OF THE ELECTRO-BOX!
12-25


3 A.M.
WH...WHH.. ...WHAT'S THAT? FUNNY NOISES IN THE HOUSE!
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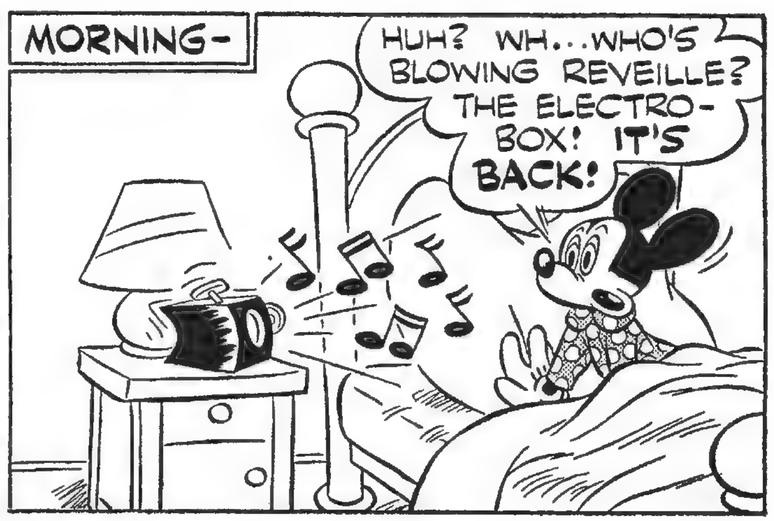
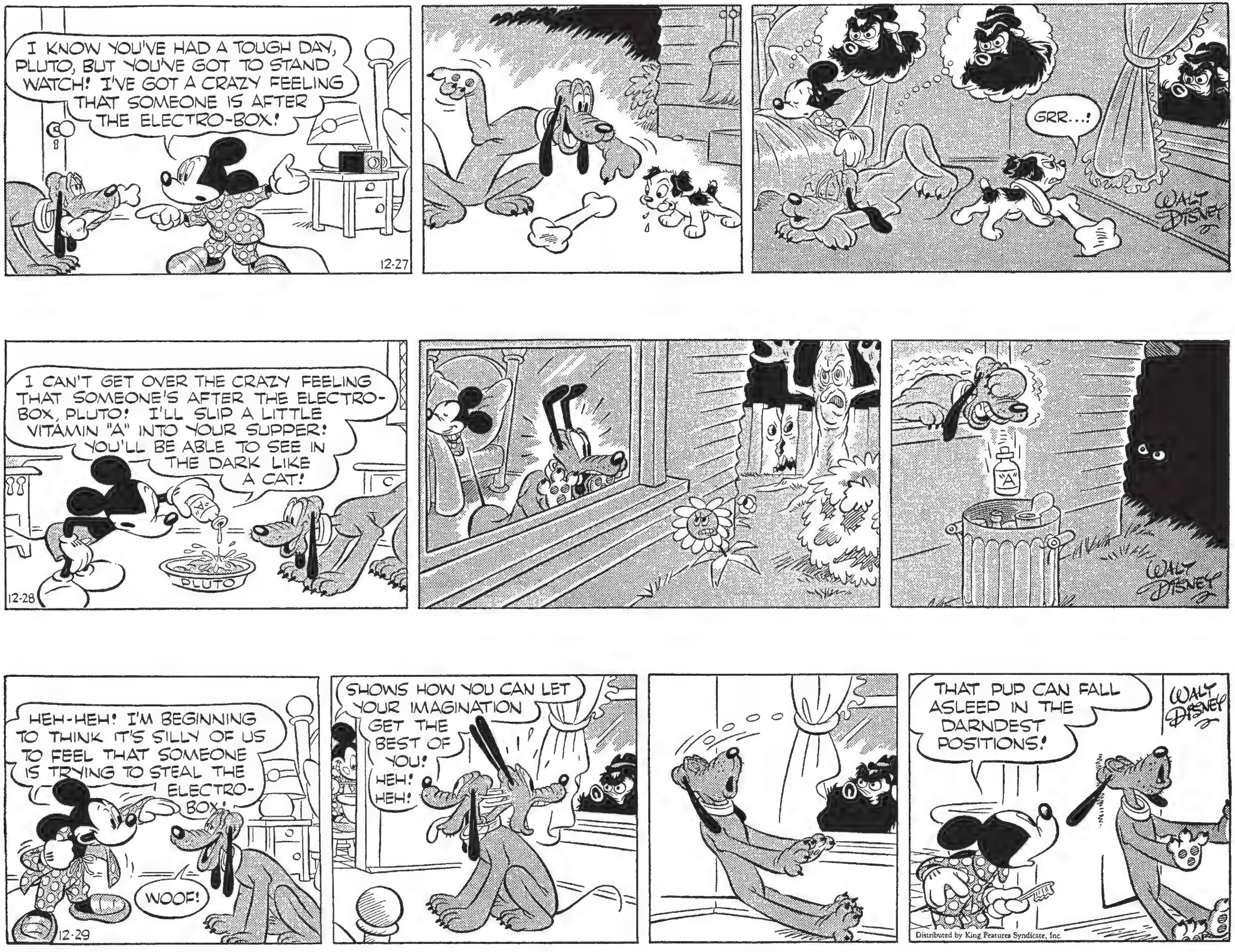
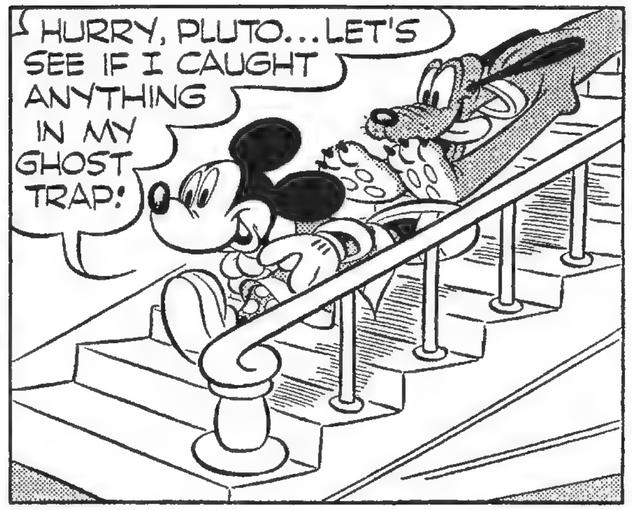

MORNING-
HUH? WH...WHO'S BLOWING REVEILLE? THE ELECTRO-BOX! IT'S BACK!

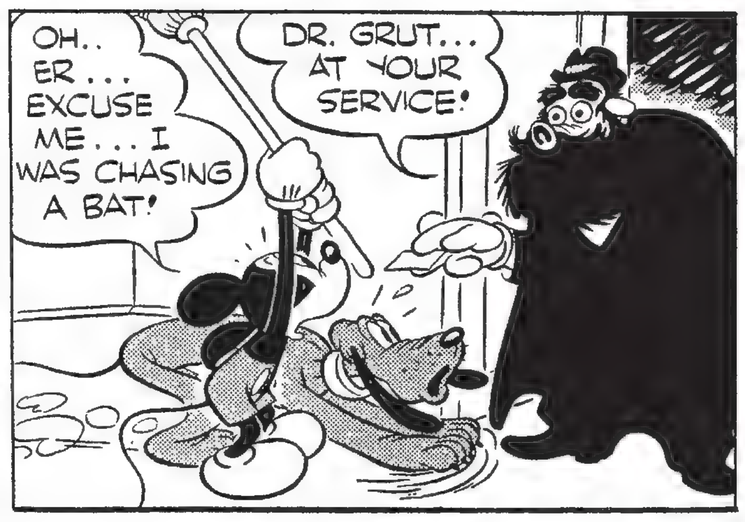

I KNOW YOU'VE HAD A TOUGH DAY, PLUTO, BUT YOU'VE GOT TO STAND WATCH! I'VE GOT A CRAZY FEELING THAT SOMEONE IS AFTER THE ELECTRO-BOX!
12-27
GRR...!
WALT DISNEY
I CAN'T GET OVER THE CRAZY FEELING THAT SOMEONE'S AFTER THE ELECTRO-BOX, PLUTO! I'LL SLIP A LITTLE VITAMIN "A" INTO YOUR SUPPER! YOU'LL BE ABLE TO SEE IN THE DARK LIKE A CAT!
"A"
PLUTO
12-28
"A"
WALT DISNEY
HEH-HEH! I'M BEGINNING TO THINK IT'S SILLY OF US TO FEEL THAT SOMEONE IS TRYING TO STEAL THE ELECTRO-BOX!
WOOF!
12-29
SHOWS HOW YOU CAN LET YOUR IMAGINATION GET THE BEST OF YOU! HEH! HEH!
THAT PUP CAN FALL ASLEEP IN THE DARNDEST POSITIONS!
WALT DISNEY
Distributed by King Features Syndicate, Inc.

IF ANYONE HAS BEEN SNOOPING AROUND AFTER OUR ELECTRO-BOX, PLUTO, BY GOLLY, THIS OUGHT TO STOP 'EM!
12-30


HURRY, PLUTO... LET'S SEE IF I CAUGHT ANYTHING IN MY GHOST TRAP!

YOU GOT A LICENSE TO SET TRAPS THIS TIME O' YEAR, BUDDY?
WALT DISNEY

GOSH, WHAT A SPOOKY NIGHT! I... PLUTO, LOOK OUT! THERE GOES A BAT! GET HIM!
FAMOUS GHOST STORIES
12-31


OH.. ER... EXCUSE ME... I WAS CHASING A BAT!
DR. GRUT... AT YOUR SERVICE!

BUT... ER... I DIDN'T SEND FOR A DOCTOR! THERE'S BEEN NO ACCIDENT!
TRUE... BUT NO TELLING WHEN WE MIGHT HAVE ONE! EH? MMM?

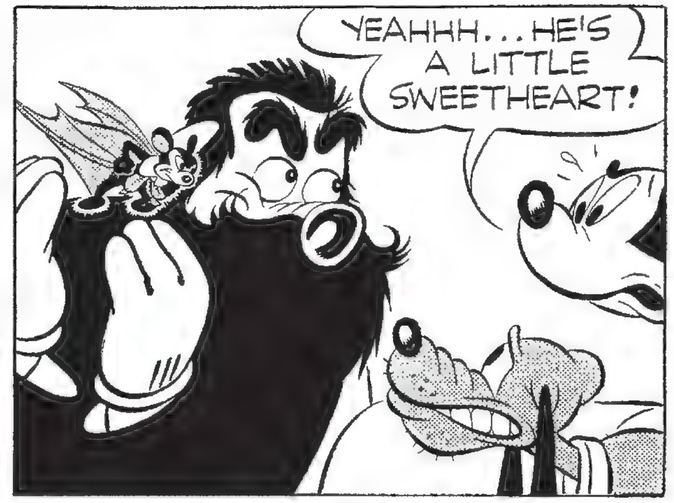
... AND SO I'VE BECOME VERY INTERESTED IN YOUR ELECTRO-BOX MR. MOUSE!
THANK YOU, DOCTOR... BY THE WAY... WHAT KIND OF A DOCTOR DID YOU SAY YOU WERE?
1-1

I AM A DOCTOR OF HUMANITY! I LIVE ONLY TO BRING MERCY AND JOY TO MY FELLOW MEN!
!

WELL, I'M VERY FLATTERED DR. GRUT THAT YOU... PLUTO! YOU'LL HAVE TO EXCUSE HIM. HE'S JUST A DUMB PUP! DOESN'T HAVE ANY SENSE AT ALL SOMETIMES!
WALT DISNEY

...AND THAT'S WHY I'M INTERESTED IN YOUR INVENTION!
GEE, IF YOU'VE GOT THE WELFARE OF POOR PEOPLE AT HEART LIKE THAT I'D BE GLAD TO ...DARN IT...THAT BAT AGAIN!
1-3

OH...YOU MUSTN'T HARM MY FRIEND HERE! I RAISED HIM MYSELF! CUTE LITTLE FELLOW ISN'T HE?


YEAHHH...HE'S A LITTLE SWEETHEART!

REMARKABLE! REMARKABLE!
GO RIGHT AHEAD, DR. GRUT! I'LL MAKE YOU ANOTHER CUP OF TEA!
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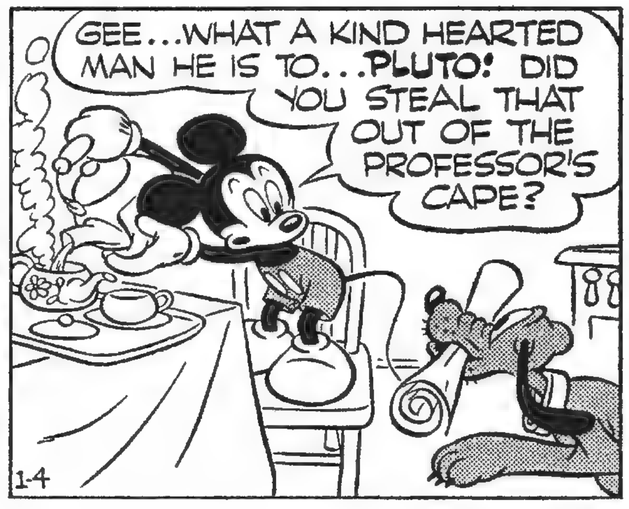
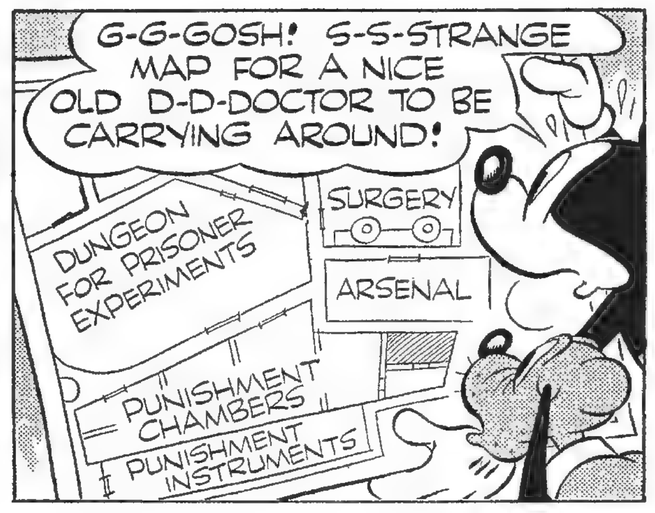
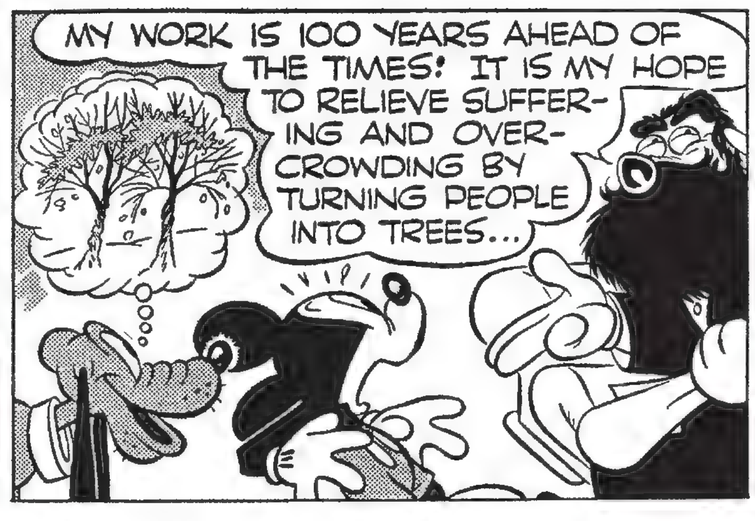
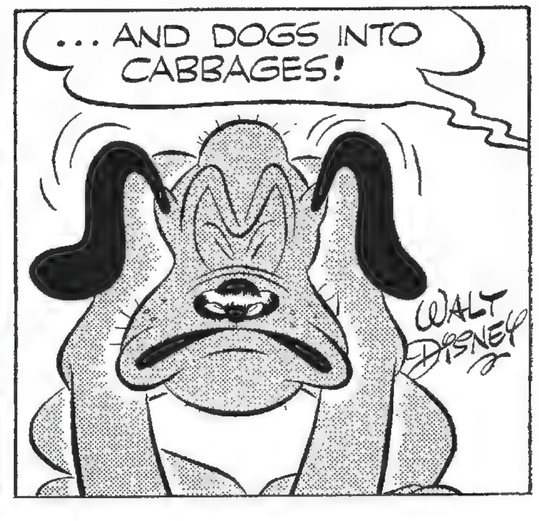

GEE...WHAT A KIND HEARTED MAN HE IS TO...PLUTO! DID YOU STEAL THAT OUT OF THE PROFESSOR'S CAPE?
1-4

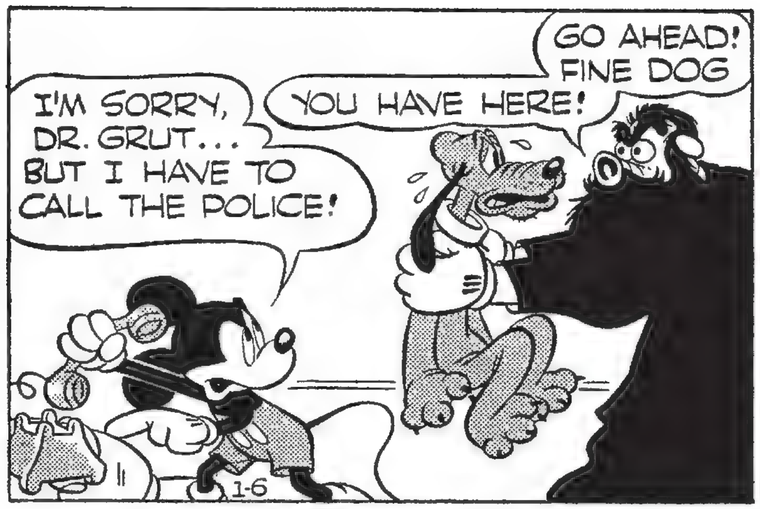
TAKE IT RIGHT BACK! IT'S PROBABLY A PLAN FOR A CHILDREN'S FREE NURSERY OR... HEY-Y... WAIT ..A.. MIN-UTE ..!


G-G-GOSH! S-S-STRANGE MAP FOR A NICE OLD D-D-DOCTOR TO BE CARRYING AROUND!
DUNGEON FOR PRISONER EXPERIMENTS
SURGERY
ARSENAL
PUNISHMENT CHAMBERS
PUNISHMENT INSTRUMENTS

LOOK HERE, DR. GRUT...WHAT'S THE MEANING OF THIS MAP OF DUNGEONS FOR INNOCENT PEOPLE?
I'D BE GLAD TO EXPLAIN...
HUNGER HOUSE
OFFICE
1-5


MY WORK IS 100 YEARS AHEAD OF THE TIMES! IT IS MY HOPE TO RELIEVE SUFFERING AND OVERCROWDING BY TURNING PEOPLE INTO TREES...

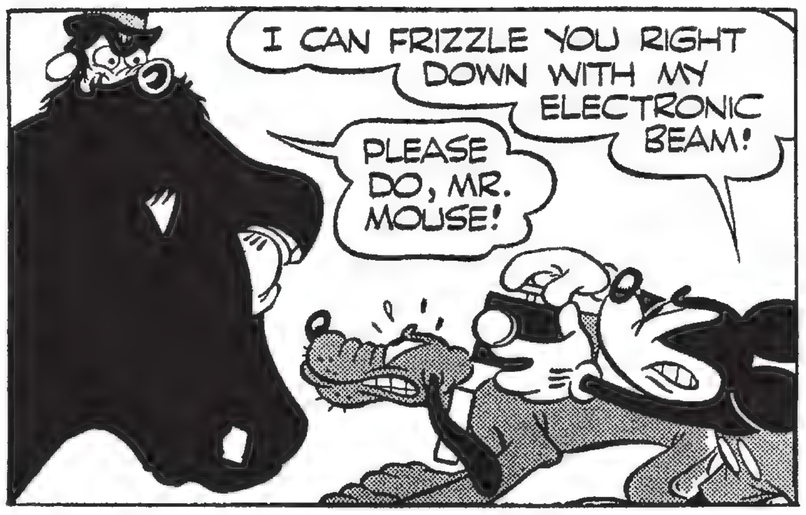

...AND DOGS INTO CABBAGES!
WALT DISNEY


I'M SORRY, DR. GRUT... BUT I HAVE TO CALL THE POLICE!
YOU HAVE HERE!
GO AHEAD! FINE DOG
1-6

HYPNOTISM! ONE OF MY MINOR TALENTS!
YOU DO ANYTHING TO HURT THAT DOG AND I'LL...

SNAP!
WHY CERTAINLY NOT, MR. MOUSE! 'WAKE, LITTLE FELLOW!
WALT DISNEY

AND NOW, SIR...WILL YOU BE GOOD ENOUGH TO COME WITH ME TO MY LABORATORY?
YOU FORGET JUST ONE THING, DR. SMART-PANTS!
1-7


I CAN FRIZZLE YOU RIGHT DOWN WITH MY ELECTRONIC BEAM!
PLEASE DO, MR. MOUSE!

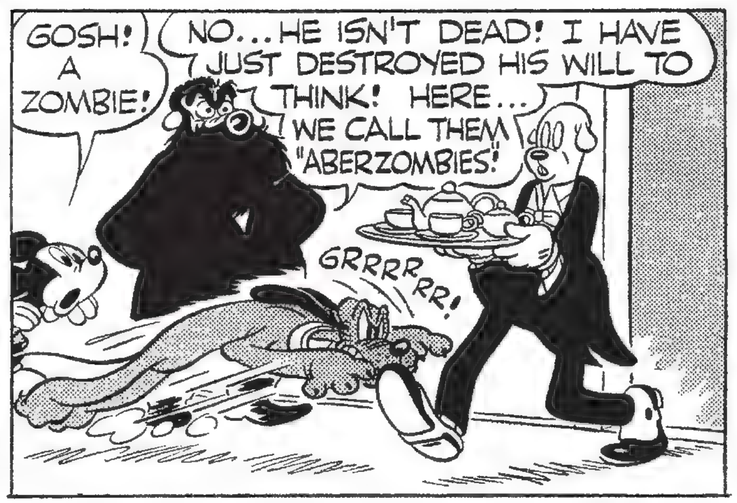
OR DID I FORGET TO TELL YOU, I HAVE THE REAL ELEC-TRO BOX UNDER MY COAT?
WALT DISNEY

I DON'T SEE WHY YOU HAD TO BRING PLUTO ALONG, DR. GRUT!
AHA! I MAY HAVE AN EXPERIMENT TO PERFORM ON HIM TOO!
1-8

GOOD NIGHT! AREN'T WE THERE YET?
PATIENCE, MY FRIEND!

MY...BUT IT'S GOOD TO BE HOME AGAIN!
WALT DISNEY

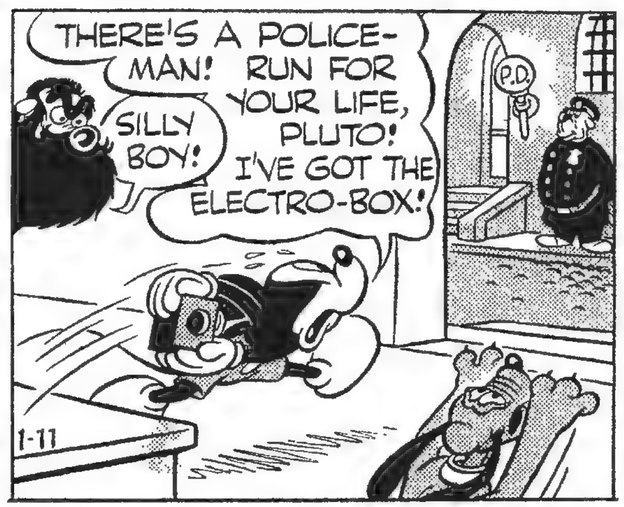
COZY LITTLE CHAMBER OF HORRORS YOU HAVE HERE!
WE LIKE IT!
1-10

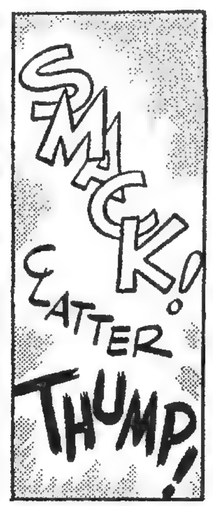

GOSH! A ZOMBIE!
NO...HE ISN'T DEAD! I HAVE JUST DESTROYED HIS WILL TO THINK! HERE... WE CALL THEM "ABERZOMBIES!"
GRRRRRR!

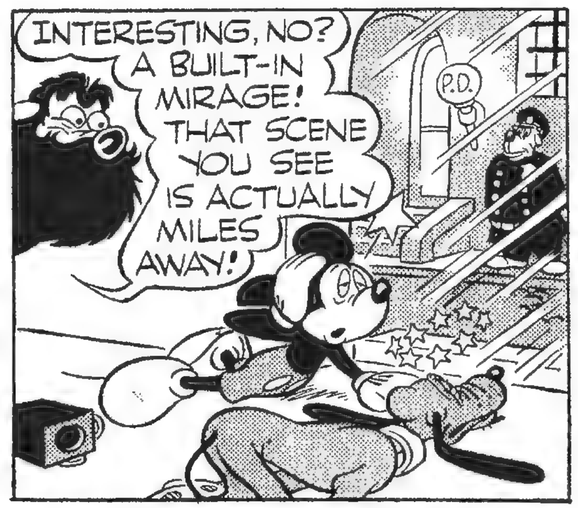
OH, BY THE WAY... YOU MIGHT CALL OFF YOUR DOG...
GRRRRR!

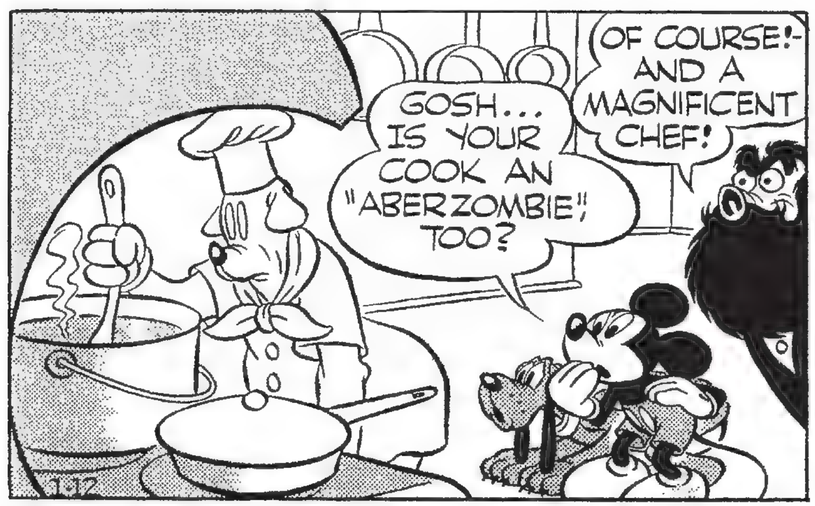
..."ABERZOMBIES" HAVE NO FEELING IN THEIR LEGS, OF COURSE!

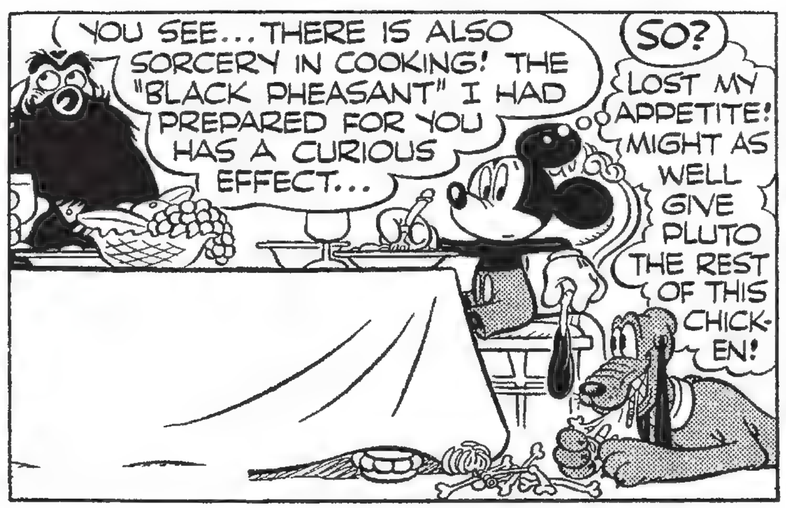
AND THIS IS MY LABORATORY WHERE I CARRY ON MY RESEARCH IN SORCERY AND THE BLACK ARTS!
IF YOU THINK YOU'RE GOING TO "RESEARCH" WITH ME, YOU'RE CRAZY!

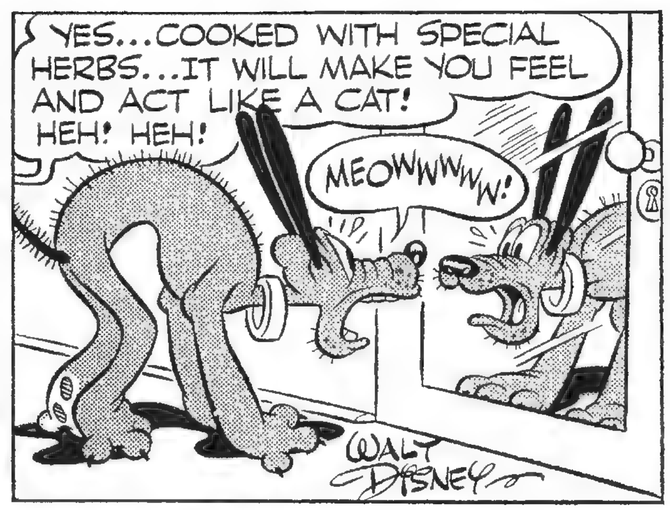

THERE'S A POLICEMAN! RUN FOR YOUR LIFE, PLUTO! I'VE GOT THE ELECTRO-BOX!
SILLY BOY!
P.D.
1-11


SMACK!
CLATTER
THUMP!

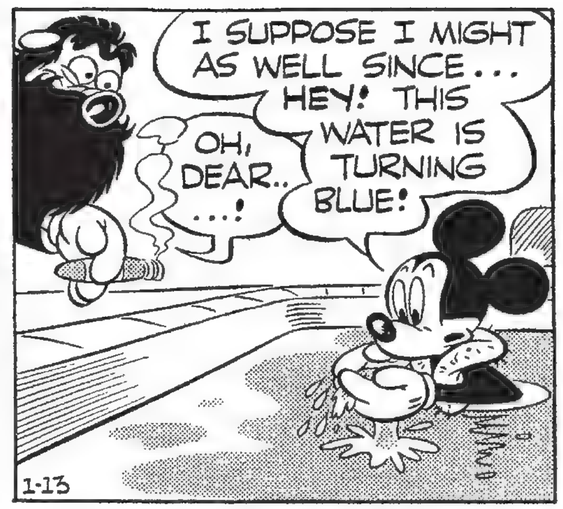

INTERESTING, NO? A BUILT-IN MIRAGE! THAT SCENE YOU SEE IS ACTUALLY MILES AWAY!
P.D.


GOSH... IS YOUR COOK AN "ABERZOMBIE", TOO?
OF COURSE!- AND A MAGNIFICENT CHEF!
1-12


YOU SEE...THERE IS ALSO SORCERY IN COOKING! THE "BLACK PHEASANT" I HAD PREPARED FOR YOU HAS A CURIOUS EFFECT...
SO?
LOST MY APPETITE! MIGHT AS WELL GIVE PLUTO THE REST OF THIS CHICKEN!

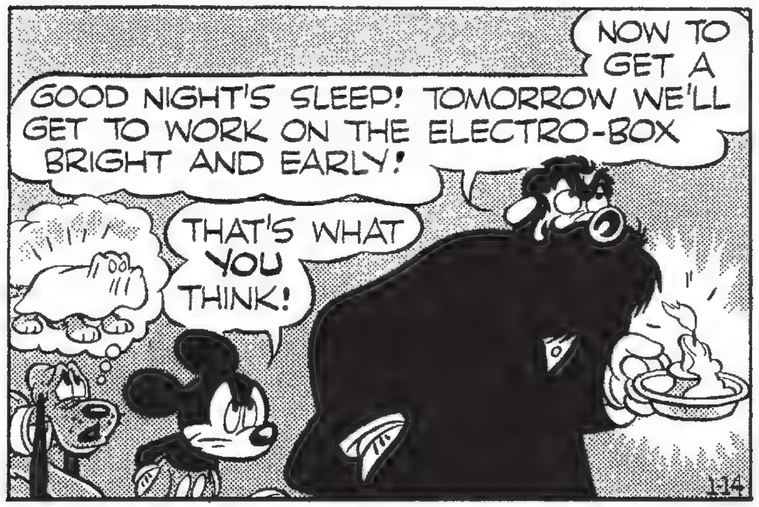

YES...COOKED WITH SPECIAL HERBS...IT WILL MAKE YOU FEEL AND ACT LIKE A CAT! HEH! HEH!
MEOWWWWW!
WALT DISNEY

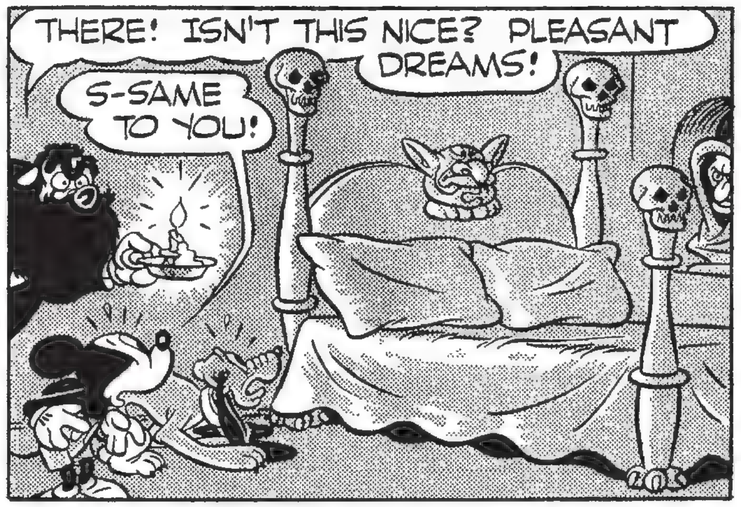
DIRTY TRICK! GIVING PLUTO THAT TRICK FOOD SO HE FEELS LIKE A CAT!
MEOW!
HEH! HEH! JUST A JOKE! THE EFFECT WEARS OFF! BUT COME... YOU WILL WANT A NICE BATH BEFORE YOU GO TO BED!

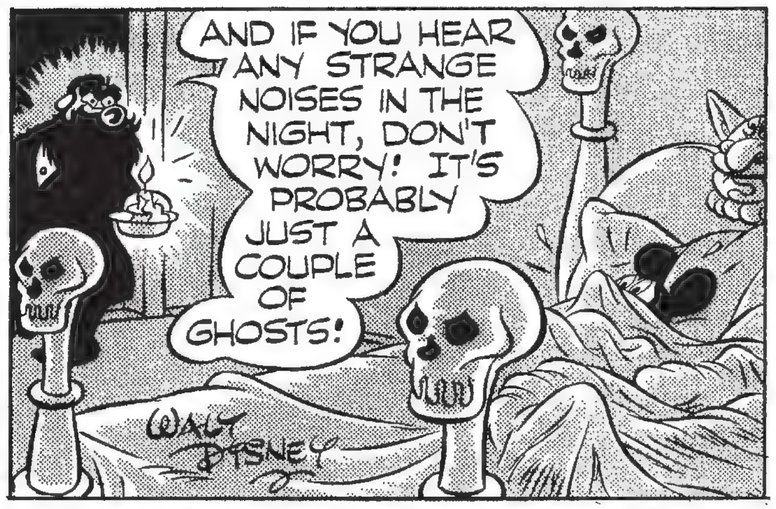

I SUPPOSE I MIGHT AS WELL SINCE...
OH, DEAR.. ...!
HEY! THIS WATER IS TURNING BLUE!
1-13

THAT WOULD BE CUDDLES, MY PET OCTOPUS! HE'S SQUIRTING INK OUT OF HIS TENTACLES!

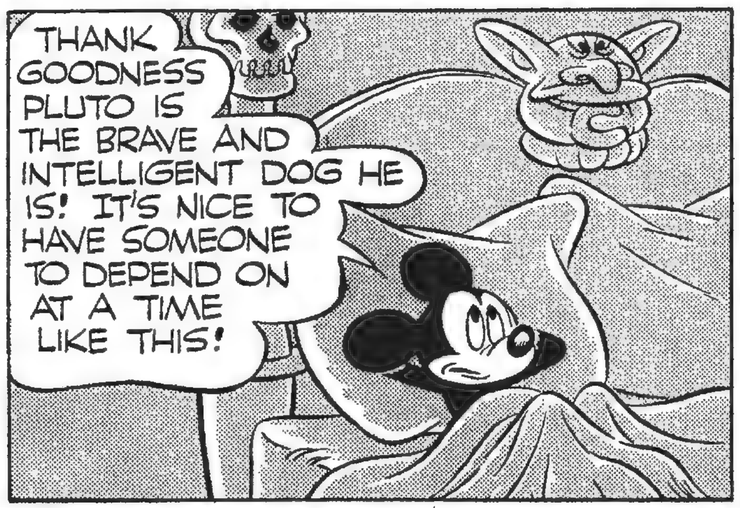
IT ALWAYS UPSETS CUDDLES WHEN SOMEONE ELSE USES HIS POOL!

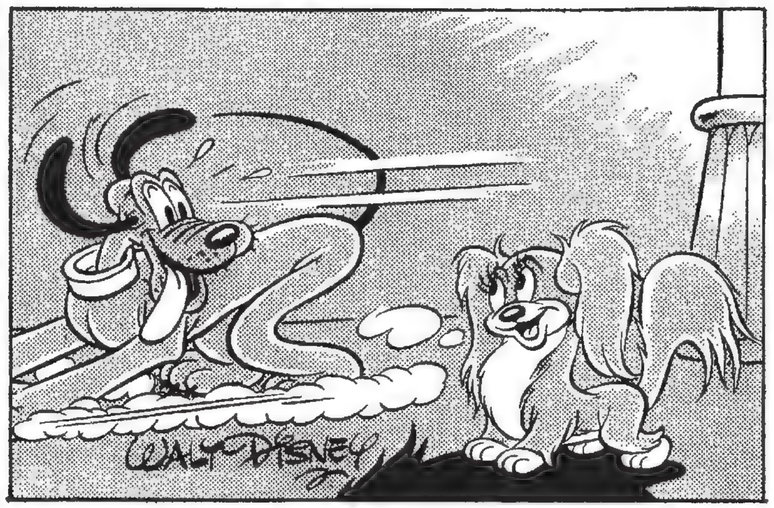

GOOD NIGHT'S SLEEP! GET TO WORK ON THE BRIGHT AND EARLY!
NOW TO GET A TOMORROW WE'LL ELECTRO-BOX
THAT'S WHAT YOU THINK!
1-14


THERE! ISN'T THIS NICE? PLEASANT DREAMS!
S-SAME TO YOU!

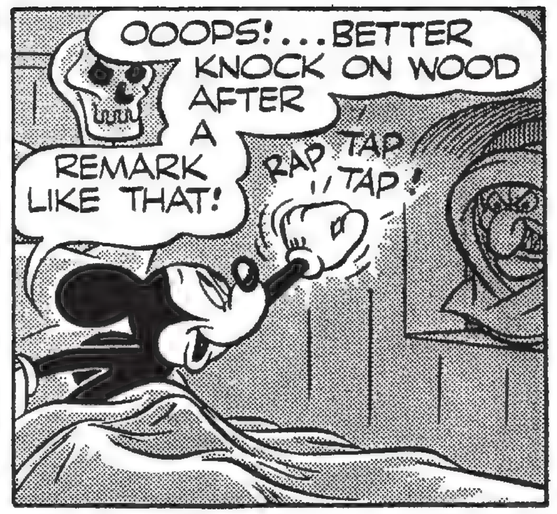

AND IF YOU HEAR ANY STRANGE NOISES IN THE NIGHT, DON'T WORRY! IT'S PROBABLY JUST A COUPLE OF GHOSTS!
WALT DISNEY

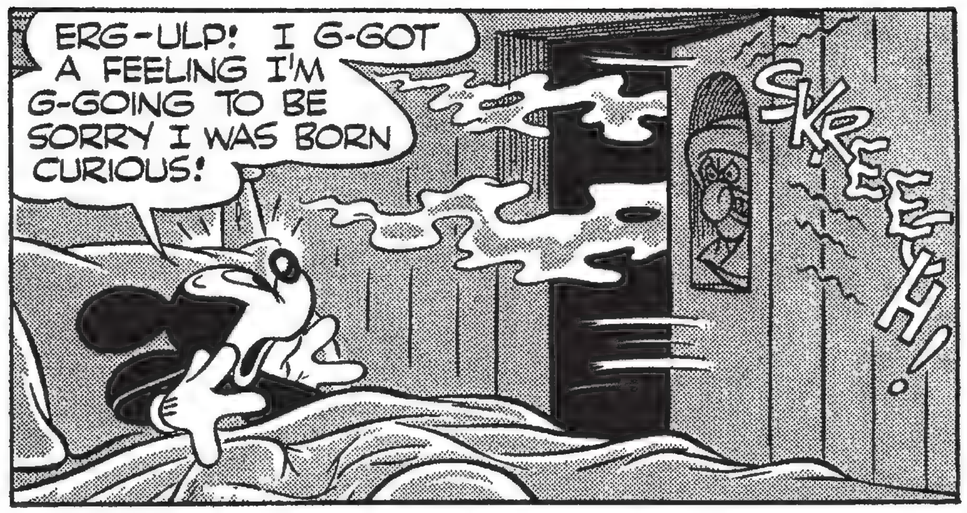
HURRY, PLUTO! BRING BACK HELP! MEANTIME, I'LL TRY TO GET THE ELECTRO-BOX!
WOOF!
1-15

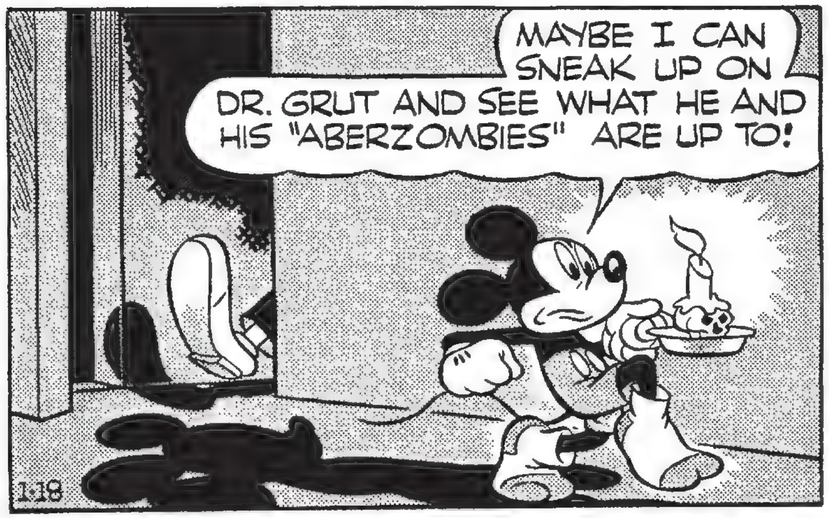

THANK GOODNESS PLUTO IS THE BRAVE AND INTELLIGENT DOG HE IS! IT'S NICE TO HAVE SOMEONE TO DEPEND ON AT A TIME LIKE THIS!

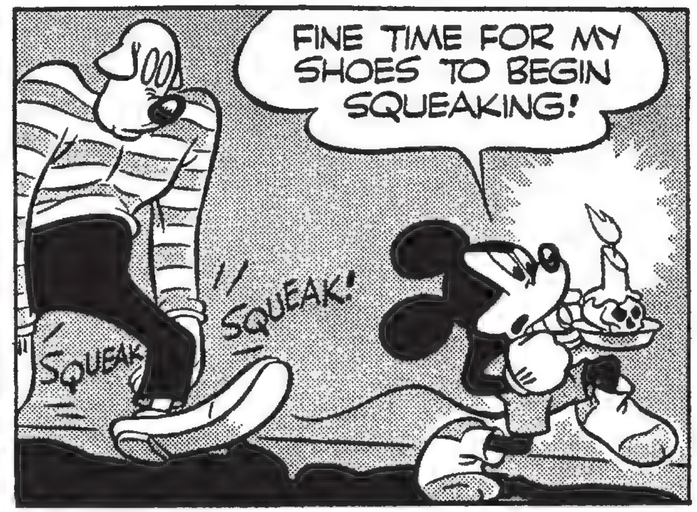

WALT DISNEY

GEE...IT'S LONELY SINCE PLUTO WENT FOR HELP! ANYWAY... NOTHING'S HAPPENED TO ME!
1-17


OOOPS!...BETTER KNOCK ON WOOD AFTER A REMARK LIKE THAT!
RAP TAP TAP!


ERG-ULP! I G-GOT A FEELING I'M G-GOING TO BE SORRY I WAS BORN CURIOUS!
SKREEEEK!


MAYBE I CAN SNEAK UP ON DR. GRUT AND SEE WHAT HE AND HIS "ABERZOMBIES" ARE UP TO!
1-18

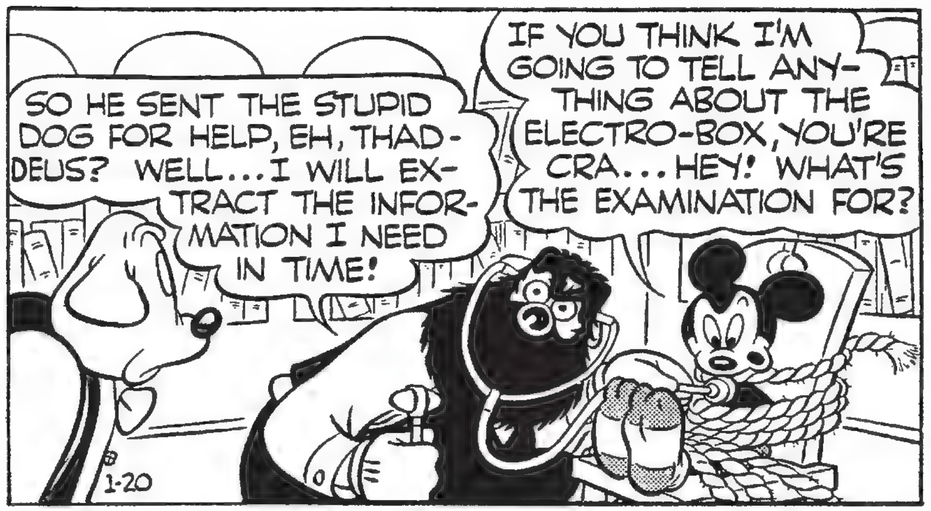

FINE TIME FOR MY SHOES TO BEGIN SQUEAKING!
SQUEAK!
SQUEAK

GOOD GOSH! I HAVEN'T GOT ANY SHOES ON!
SQUEAK!

DEAR MR. MOUSE...HOW
FOOLISH OF YOU! NO ONE HAS EVER YET ESCAPED FROM MY ABERZOMBIES!

WON'T YOU JOIN US? WE'RE HAVING A PARTY!
IT'S CERTAINLY A HAPPY LITTLE GATHERING!
1-19

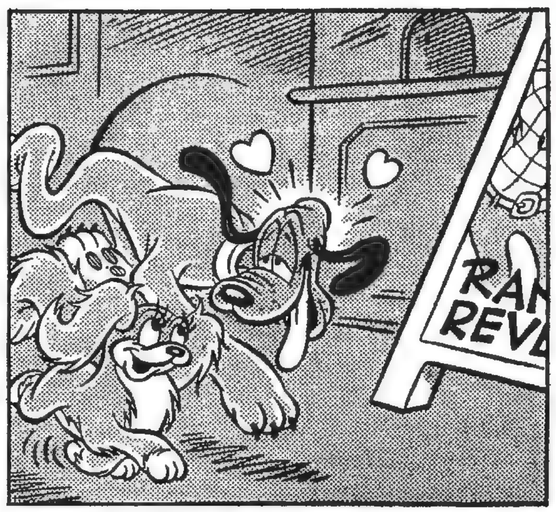
WE'RE CELEBRATING THE BIRTHDAY OF THADDEUS..MY SENIOR ABERZOMBIE!
HE'S JUST TWO HUNDRED AND TWENTY YEARS OLD TODAY!
WELL... HAPPY BIRTHDAY, THADDEUS!

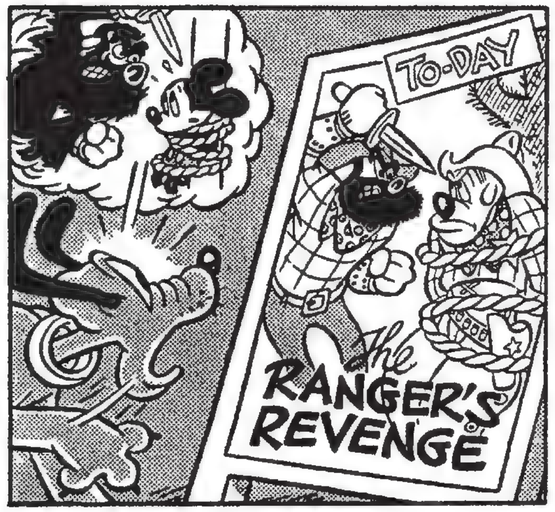

SO HE SENT THE STUPID DOG FOR HELP, EH, THADDEUS? WELL... I WILL EXTRACT THE INFORMATION I NEED IN TIME!
IF YOU THINK I'M GOING TO TELL ANYTHING ABOUT THE ELECTRO-BOX, YOU'RE CRA... HEY! WHAT'S THE EXAMINATION FOR?
1-20

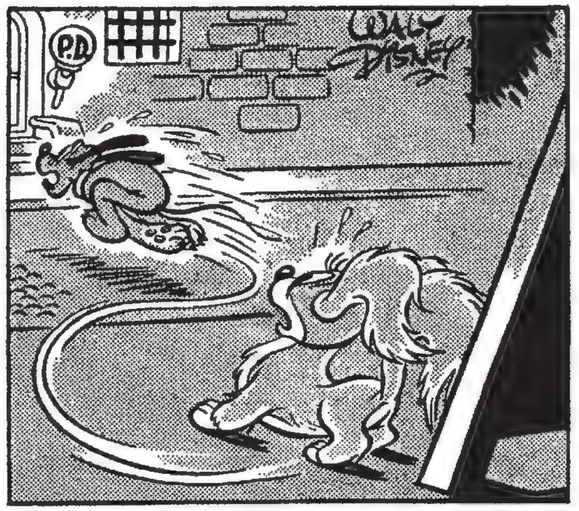
THE BETTER TO INFORM ME WHAT TYPE OF TORTURE YOU ARE MOST SUSCEPTIBLE TO, DEAR FELLOW!
I DON'T CARE WHAT IT IS... I'M NOT TALKING!
SCIENTIFIC THIRD-DEGREE PROCESSES
TORTURE MODERN AND ANCIENT

HO-NO... NOT THAT! HEHEHEHAHAHA HO HO! HO!
WALT DISNEY

ONCE AND FOR ALL... WILL YOU GIVE ME THE SECRET OF THE ELECTRO-BOX?
NO!
GOT TO HOLD OUT TILL PLUTO BRINGS HELP!
1-21


RAN REVE


TO-DAY
The RANGER'S REVENGE


P.D.
WALT DISNEY

...AND BE SURE TO BURN THE FILES! I'LL TAKE THE ELECTRO-BOX AND SETTLE THIS FELLOW!
1-22
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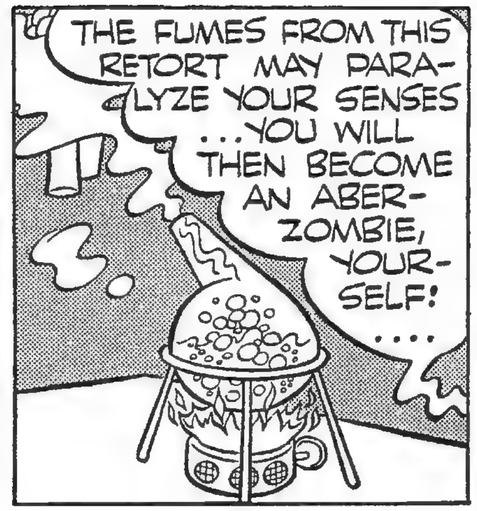
SIC 'EM, ELECTRO-BOX!

GREAT HEAVENS!
WHAT'S THE MATTER?

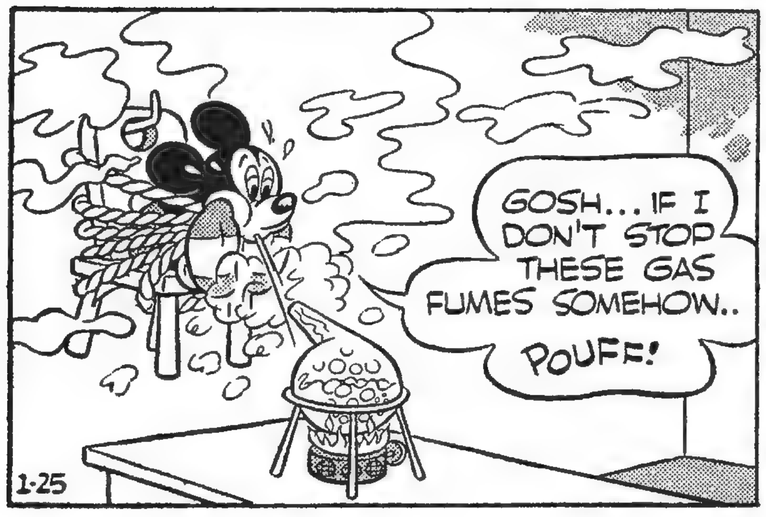
YOU CAN ALWAYS GROW ANOTHER BEARD, CAN'T YOU?
MY LOVELY SECRET POISON GAS FORMULA... GONE! IT WAS RECORDED ON A FINE SILKEN WIRE AND HIDDEN IN MY BEARD!

WHAT ARE YOU GOING TO DO TO ME?
THAT DEPENDS ON YOU, MY FRIEND!
1-24


THE FUMES FROM THIS RETORT MAY PARALYZE YOUR SENSES ...YOU WILL THEN BECOME AN ABERZOMBIE, YOURSELF! ....

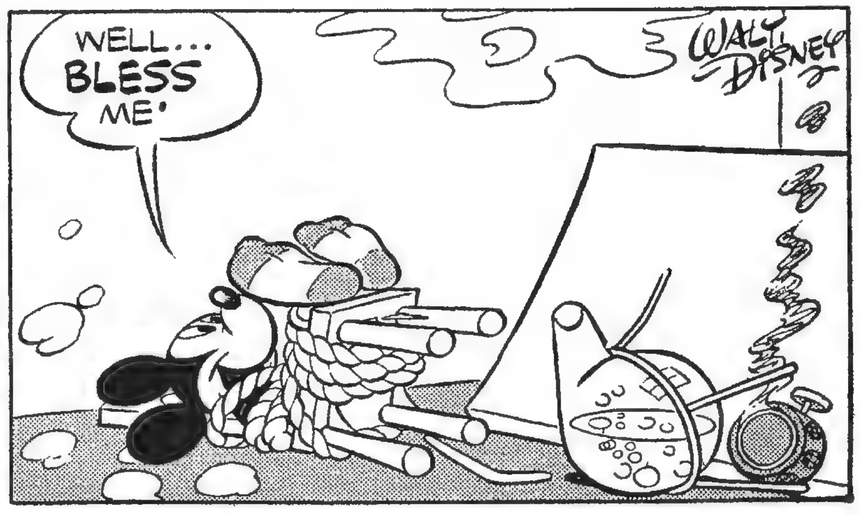
...OR THIS CUNNING SYSTEM OF ARTIFICIAL SOUNDS MAY DRIVE YOU MAD....
PING! BONK! CLANG! BLONK! PINGG!

...OR THIS WILD ABERZOMBIE WILL SIMPLY BREAK FREE AND TEAR YOU TO BITS! INTERESTING TO SEE WHICH WILL HAPPEN FIRST!
WALT DISNEY


GOSH... IF I DON'T STOP THESE GAS FUMES SOMEHOW..
POUFF!
1-25

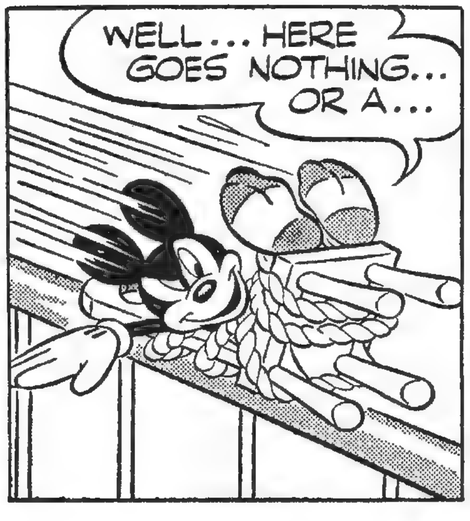
NO USE... I'M A GONER! I.. ACH... ACH... ACH...

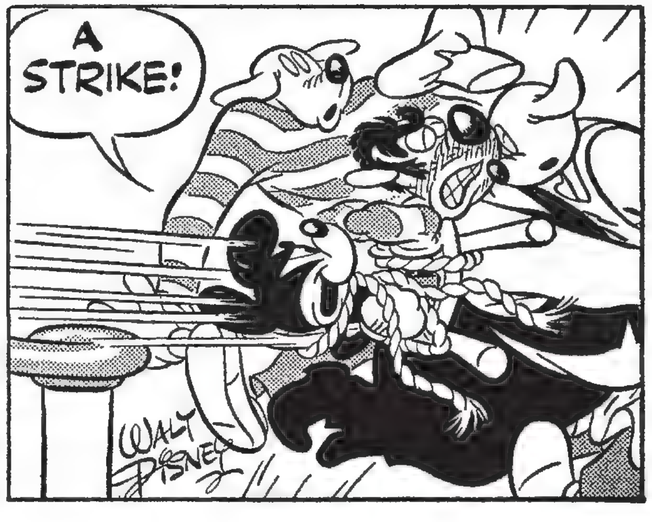
ACHOO

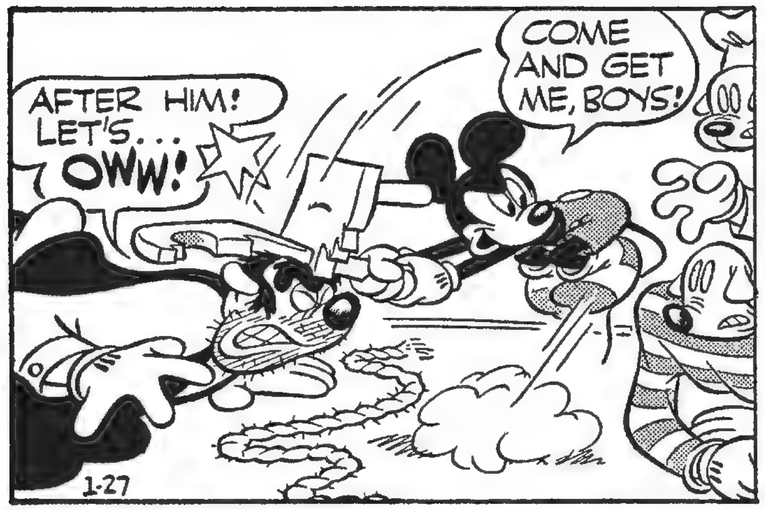

WELL... BLESS ME!
WALT DISNEY

NOW FOR THAT DR. GRUT AND..
..OH-OH!
1-26

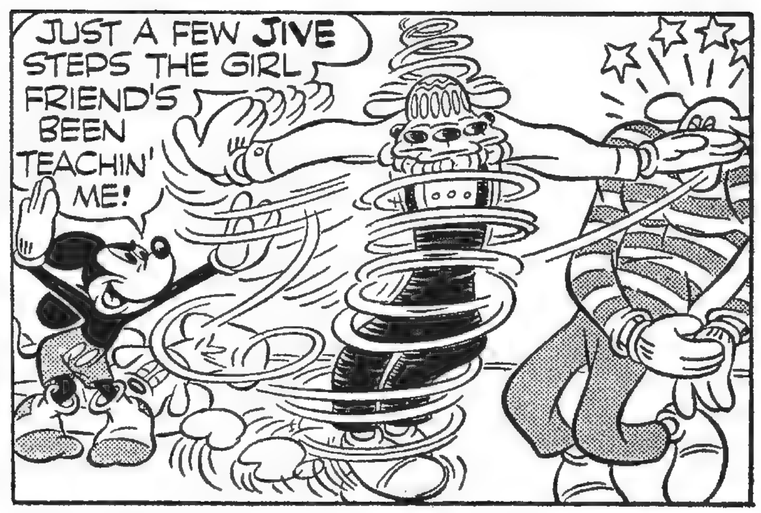
ALL OF THEM TOGETHER...!


WELL... HERE GOES NOTHING... OR A...

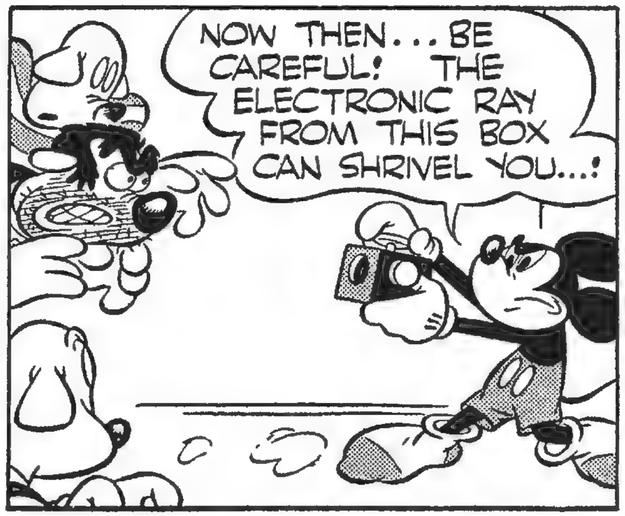

A STRIKE!
WALT DISNEY


AFTER HIM! LET'S... OWW!
COME AND GET ME, BOYS!
1-27

OH...A JU JITSU EXPERT, EH?
NO...


JUST A FEW JIVE STEPS THE GIRL FRIEND'S BEEN TEACHIN' ME!

DON'T LET HIM GET THE ELECTRO-BOX...!
GOT IT!
1-28


NOW THEN... BE CAREFUL! THE ELECTRONIC RAY FROM THIS BOX CAN SHRIVEL YOU...!

IT CAN... HEY ...ELECTRO-BOX! THIS IS NO TIME FOR...
TAP TAP!

A STRAUSS WALTZ!
WALT DISNEY

HEY... THE LITTLE FELLOW SEEMS TO...
WUFF! WUFF!
NEVER MIND! GET THAT MUTT OUT OF HERE!
P.D.
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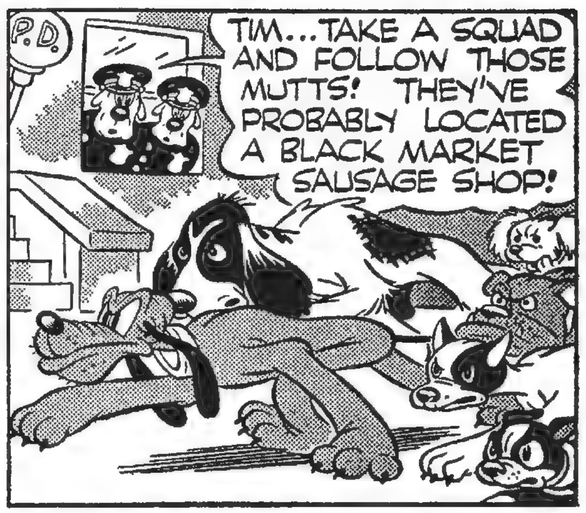
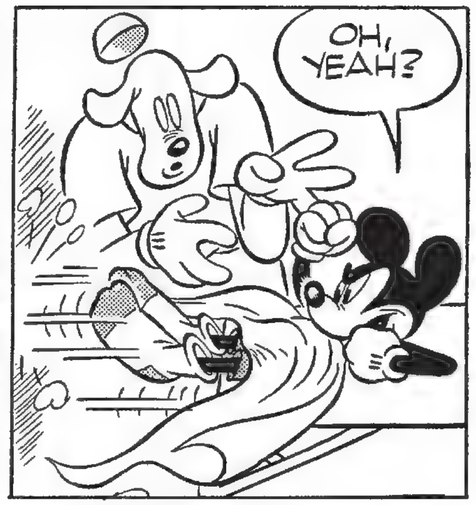
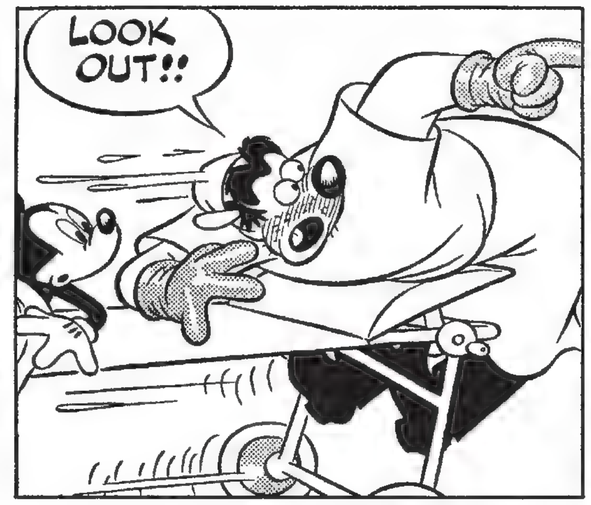
1-29

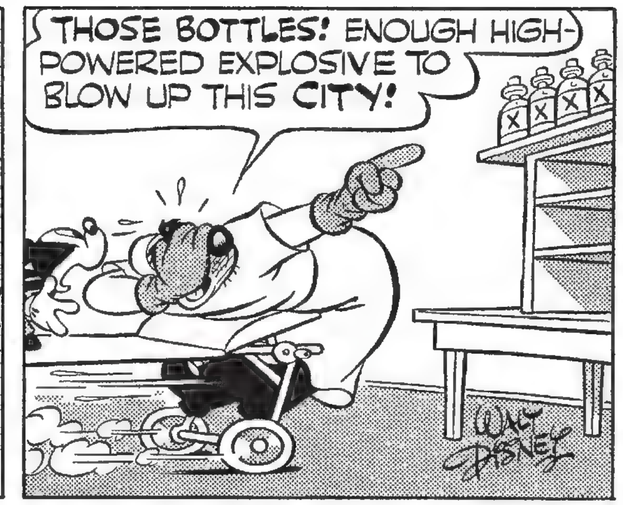
!


P.D.
TIM... TAKE A SQUAD AND FOLLOW THOSE MUTTS! THEY'VE PROBABLY LOCATED A BLACK MARKET SAUSAGE SHOP!

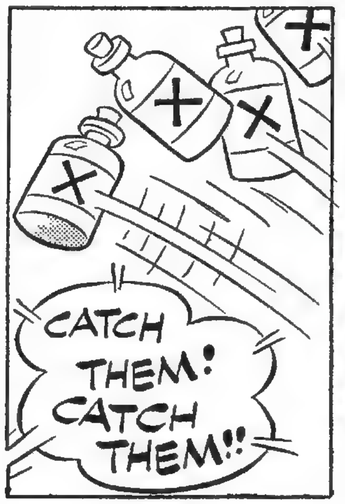
I TAKE THE TIME TO REMOVE A PORTION OF YOUR NERVOUS SYSTEM! I HAVE DECIDED YOU WILL BE USEFUL TO ME!
1-31


OH, YEAH?

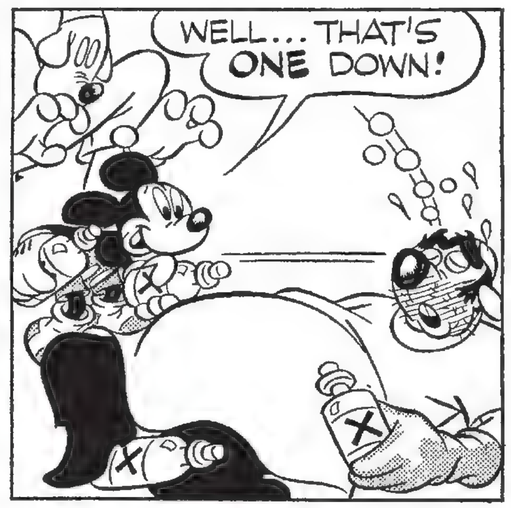

LOOK OUT!!


THOSE BOTTLES! ENOUGH HIGH-POWERED EXPLOSIVE TO BLOW UP THIS CITY!
WALT DISNEY

THE BOTTLES! THAT EXPLOSIVE IN THEM WILL BLOW US TO ATOMS!
2-1


CATCH THEM! CATCH THEM!!

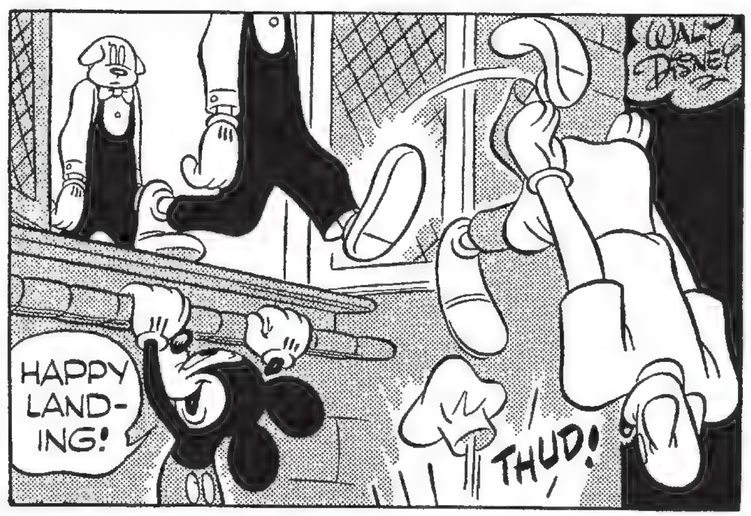
NICE CATCH, DOC!


WELL... THAT'S ONE DOWN!

WHOA! WHOA... YOU FELLOWS! I'LL BLOW US ALL SKY-HIGH!
2-2

NO USE! THESE ABERZOMBIES HAVEN'T ANY MINDS THEY COULDN'T... WAIT A MINUTE! NO MINDS ...?

COMING, FELLOWS?

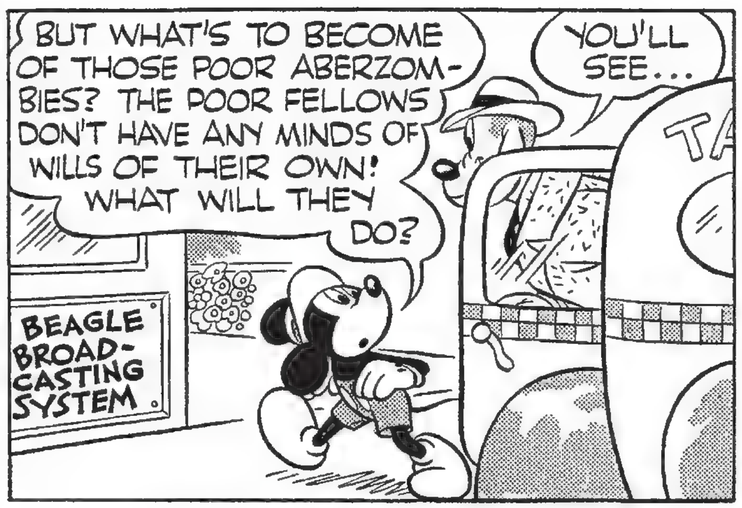

HAPPY LAND-ING!
THUD!
WALT DISNEY

THANKS FOR COMING, FOLKS! BUT I FINALLY HAD TO TAKE MATTERS INTO MY OWN HANDS!
AMAZING!
BEDAD!
POLICE
2-3

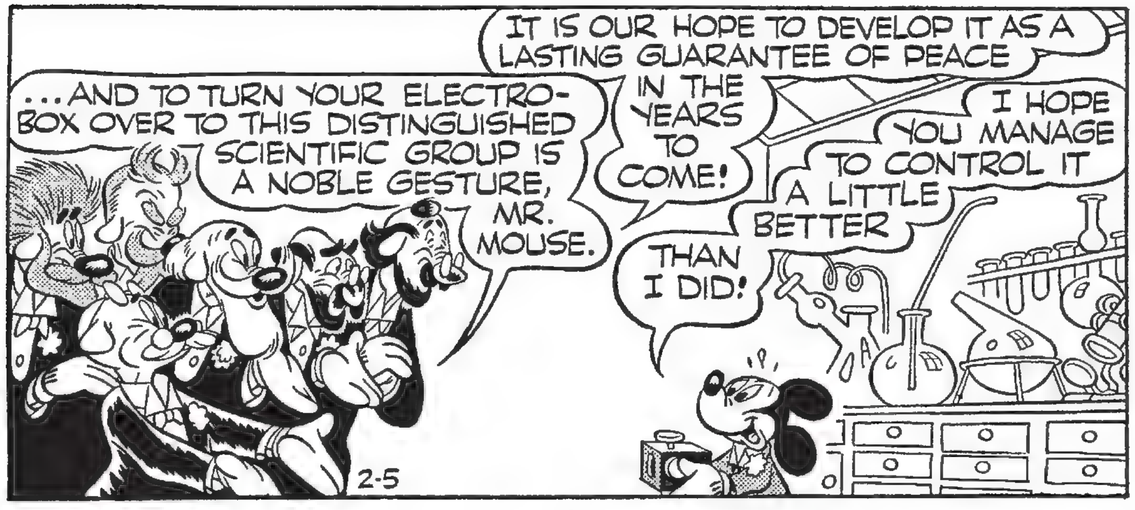
WHY...DR. REDUNDANT! I THOUGHT THE ELECTRONIC RAY HAD DESTROYED YOU!
NO...AFTER YOU LEFT I RETURNED TO NORMALCY! WITH ONE EXCEPTION ...THE RAY CURED MY HAY FEVER!

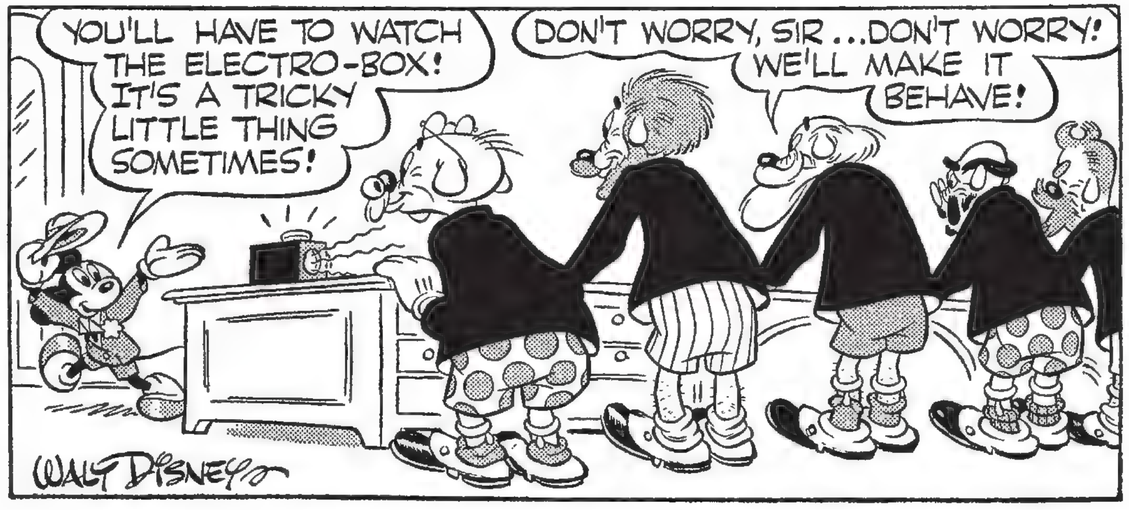
THIS IS MR. GARRETT OF THE F.B.I. WHEN I COULDN'T FIND YOU I NOTIFIED THE GOVERNMENT ABOUT THE RAY IMMEDIATELY.
OUR SONIC POWER DETECTORS LOCATED THE VIBRATIONS OF THE BOX IN THIS NEIGHBORHOOD! THEN THIS POOCH LED US HERE!

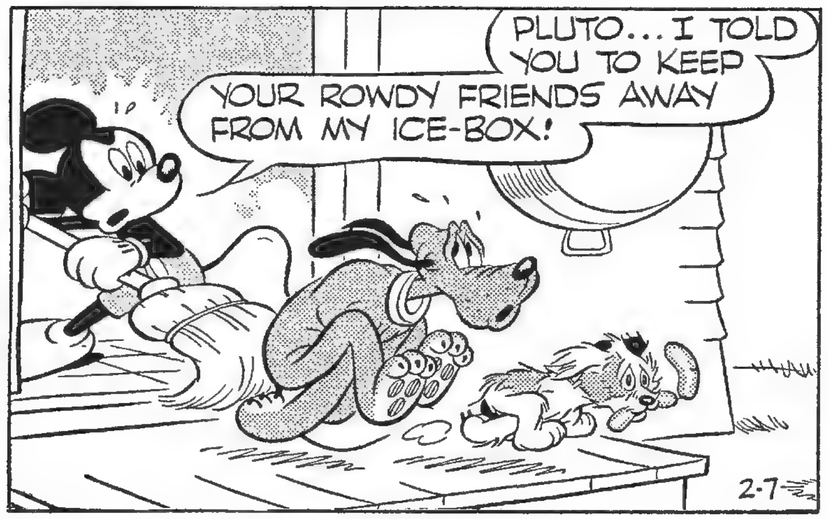
DR GRUT! IS HE FREE AGAIN?
NO! GRUT'S MIND, THOUGH UNBALANCED, HAS UNDOUBTED GREATNESS! DR REDUNDANT HAS ARRANGED FOR HIM TO DO RESEARCH... UNDER SUPERVISION!
2-4


BUT WHAT'S TO BECOME OF THOSE POOR ABERZOMBIES? THE POOR FELLOWS DON'T HAVE ANY MINDS OF WILLS OF THEIR OWN! WHAT WILL THEY DO?
YOU'LL SEE...
BEAGLE BROADCASTING SYSTEM

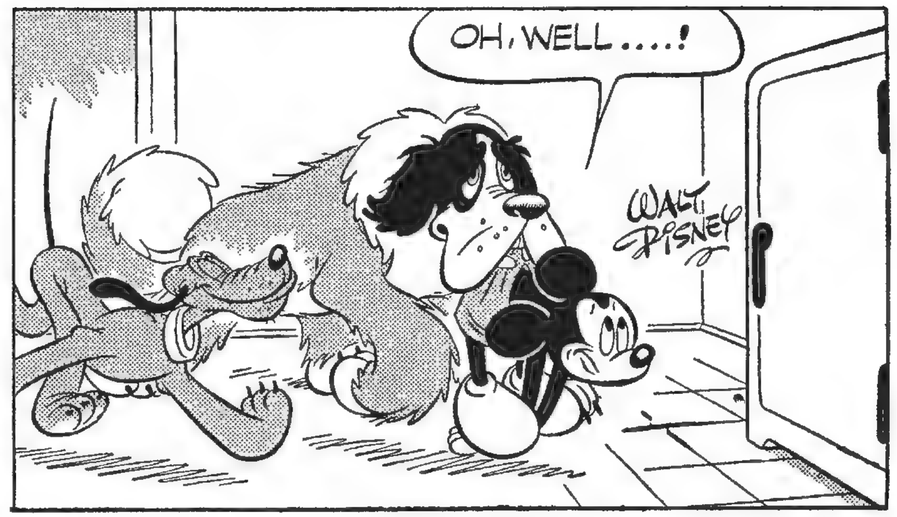
The HUMMING ABERZOMBIES
SONGS OF LONG AGO
WALT DISNEY


IT IS OUR HOPE TO DEVELOP IT AS A LASTING GUARANTEE OF PEACE IN THE YEARS TO COME!
...AND TO TURN YOUR ELECTRO-BOX OVER TO THIS DISTINGUISHED SCIENTIFIC GROUP IS A NOBLE GESTURE, MR. MOUSE.
I HOPE YOU MANAGE TO CONTROL IT A LITTLE BETTER THAN I DID!
2-5

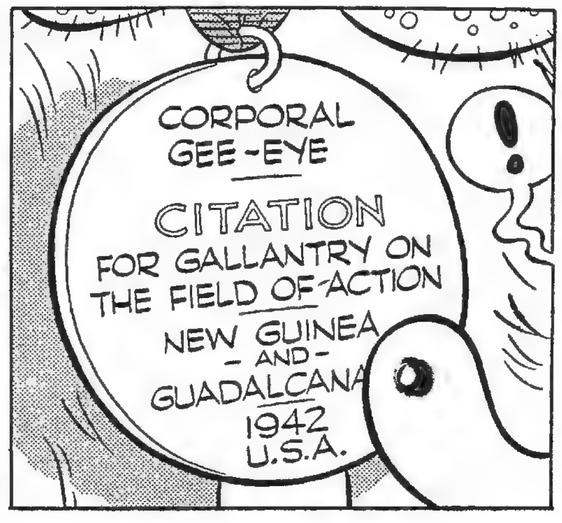

YOU'LL HAVE TO WATCH THE ELECTRO-BOX! IT'S A TRICKY LITTLE THING SOMETIMES!
DON'T WORRY, SIR...DON'T WORRY! WE'LL MAKE IT BEHAVE!
WALT DISNEY

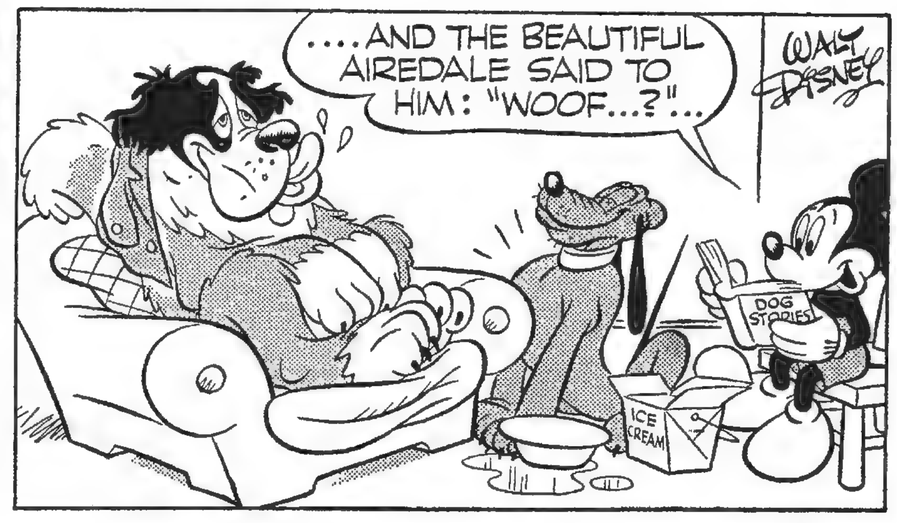

PLUTO... I TOLD YOU TO KEEP YOUR ROWDY FRIENDS AWAY FROM MY ICE-BOX!
2-7

-GOT TO BE FIRM WITH THAT PUP OR ...HUH?


OH, WELL....!
WALT DISNEY

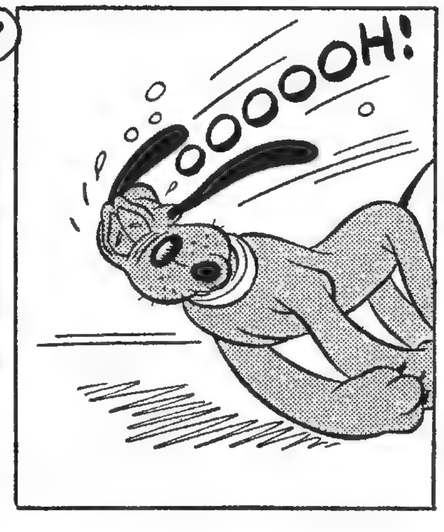
I DON'T CARE HOW BIG HE IS! I'M GOING TO CALL HIS OWNER AND...!
2-8

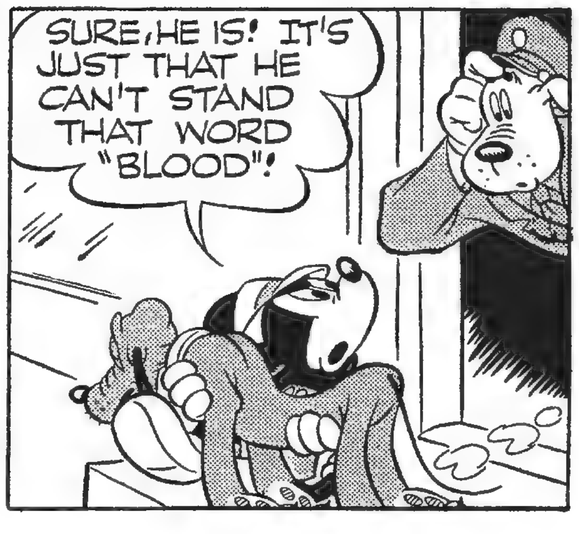

CORPORAL GEE-EYE
CITATION
FOR GALLANTRY ON THE FIELD OF ACTION
NEW GUINEA
- AND -
GUADALCANAL
1942
U.S.A.
!

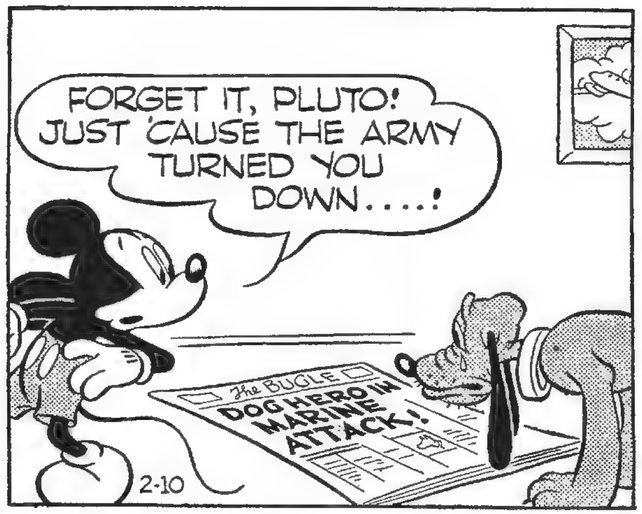

....AND THE BEAUTIFUL AIREDALE SAID TO HIM: "WOOF...?"...
WALT DISNEY
DOG STORIES
ICE CREAM

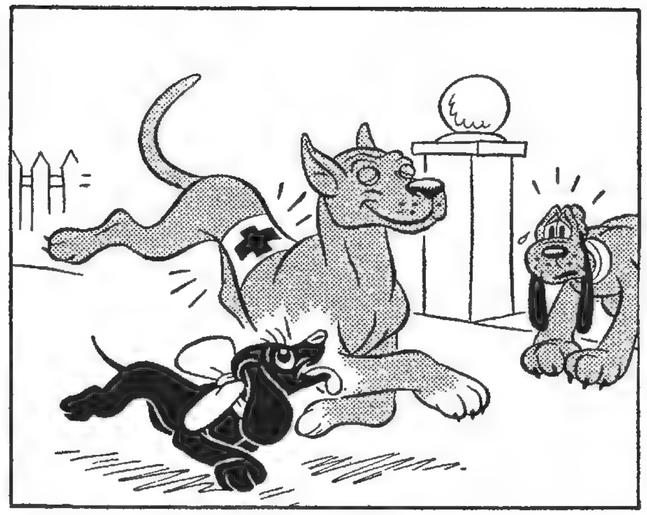
WELL... WE MIGHT! WHAT KIND OF A DOG IS HE?
DOGS FOR WAR,
RECRUITING
2-9

BZZ-ZZT BZZ..
A BLOODHOUND?

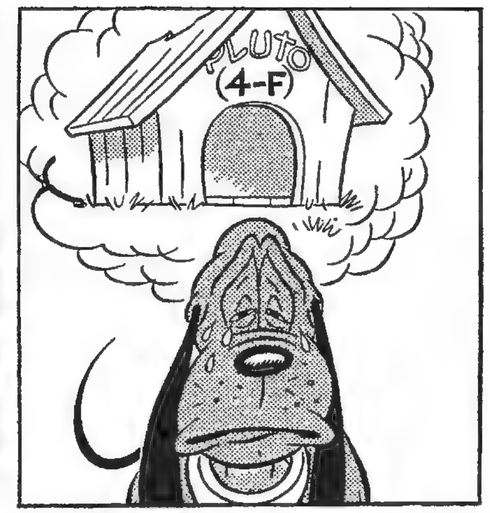

OOOOOH!


SURE, HE IS! IT'S JUST THAT HE CAN'T STAND THAT WORD "BLOOD"!


FORGET IT, PLUTO! JUST 'CAUSE THE ARMY TURNED YOU DOWN....!
The BUGLE
DOG HERO IN MARINE ATTACK!
2-10



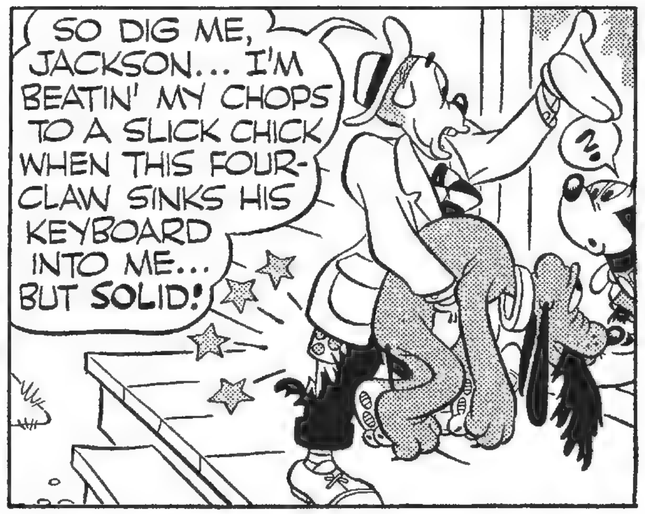
SPIKE

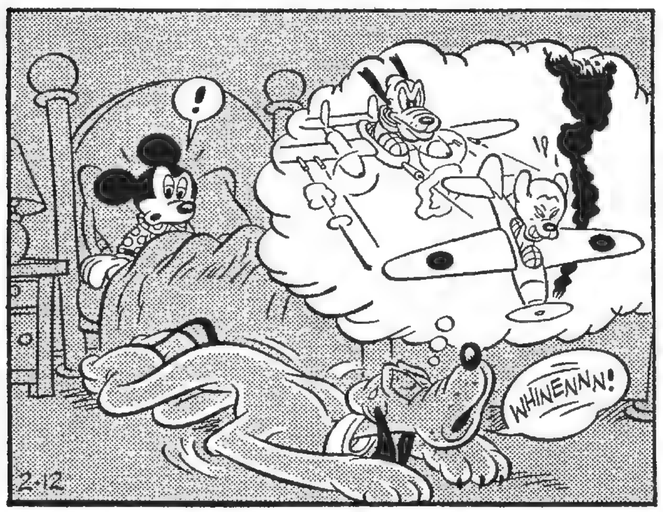

PLUTO
(4-F)

AND SPIES ARE EVERYWHERE! BEWARE OF...
CLICK!
GUESS YOU'RE GETTING WAR NERVES, PLUTO!
2-11

あ或定
我空の
る か
あ か

AARRRRRR!!


SO DIG ME, JACKSON... I'M BEATIN' MY CHOPS TO A SLICK CHICK WHEN THIS FOUR-CLAW SINKS HIS KEYBOARD INTO ME... BUT SOLID!


!
WHINEINN!
2-12

OUTSIDE, PLUTO! AND STOP THAT NOISE OR I'LL PUNISH YOU!
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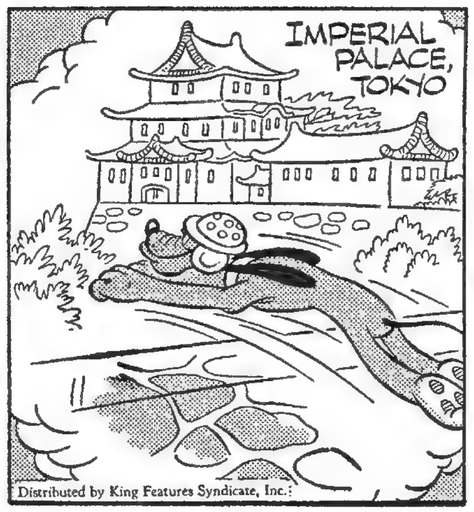
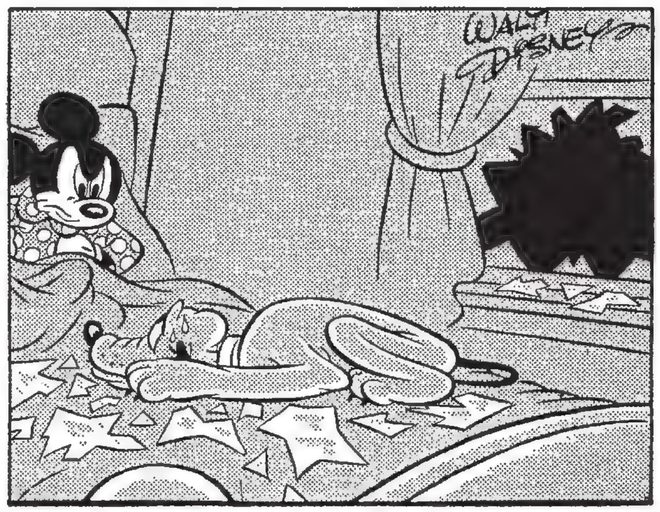
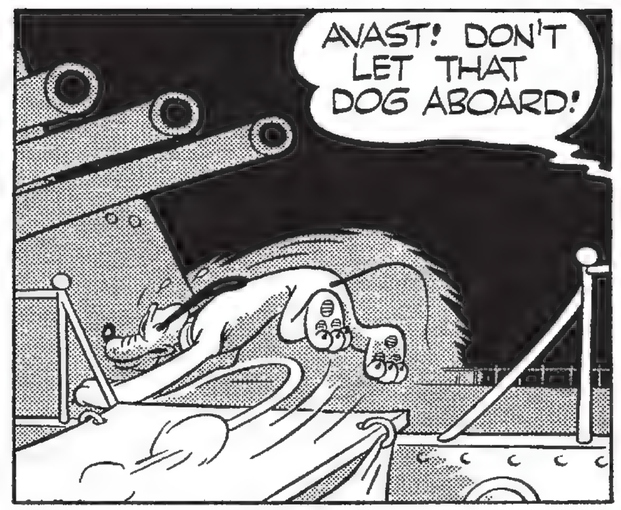

IMPERIAL PALACE, TOKYO
Distributed by King Features Syndicate, Inc.

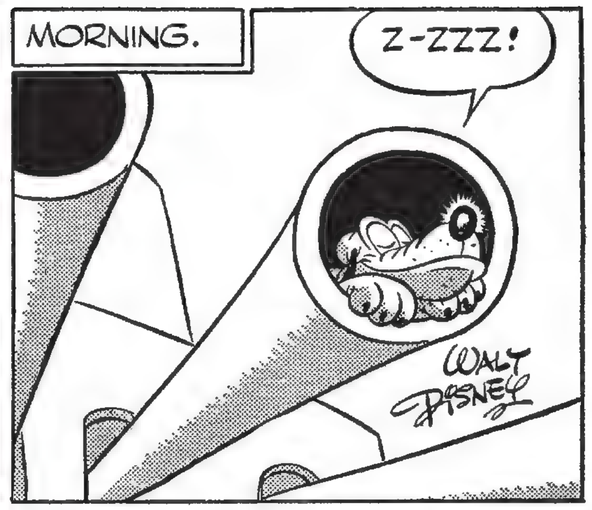

WALT DISNEY

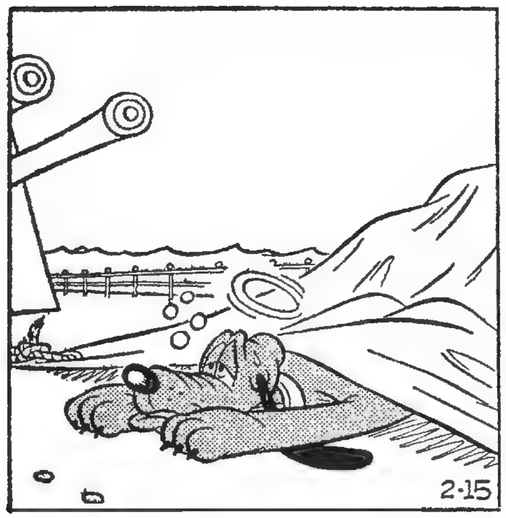
SURE... AND PLUTO WANTS TO BE LIKE SPIKE ....THAT DOG HERO WHO STOWED AWAY ON A BATTLESHIP!
2-14


AVAST! DON'T LET THAT DOG ABOARD!

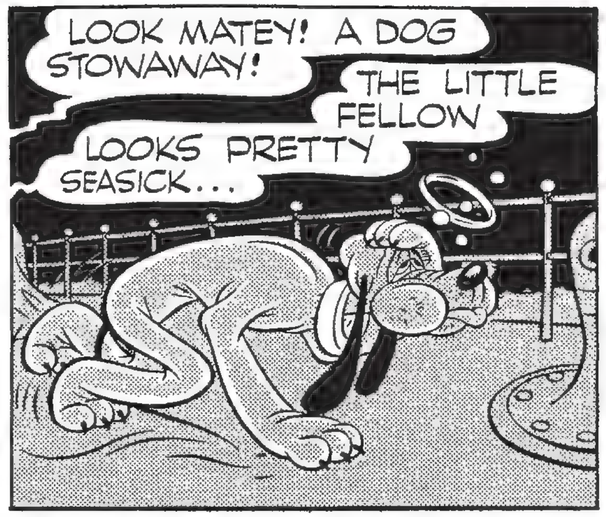
PUFF! PUFF! PUFF!!
BONG!

SIGH-H-H-H-H-H!
SAFETY


MORNING.
Z-ZZZ!
WALT DISNEY


2-15

AND GOSH, MINNIE... PLUTO HASN'T BEEN HOME FOR THREE DAYS!


LOOK MATEY! A DOG STOWAWAY!
THE LITTLE FELLOW
LOOKS PRETTY SEASICK...

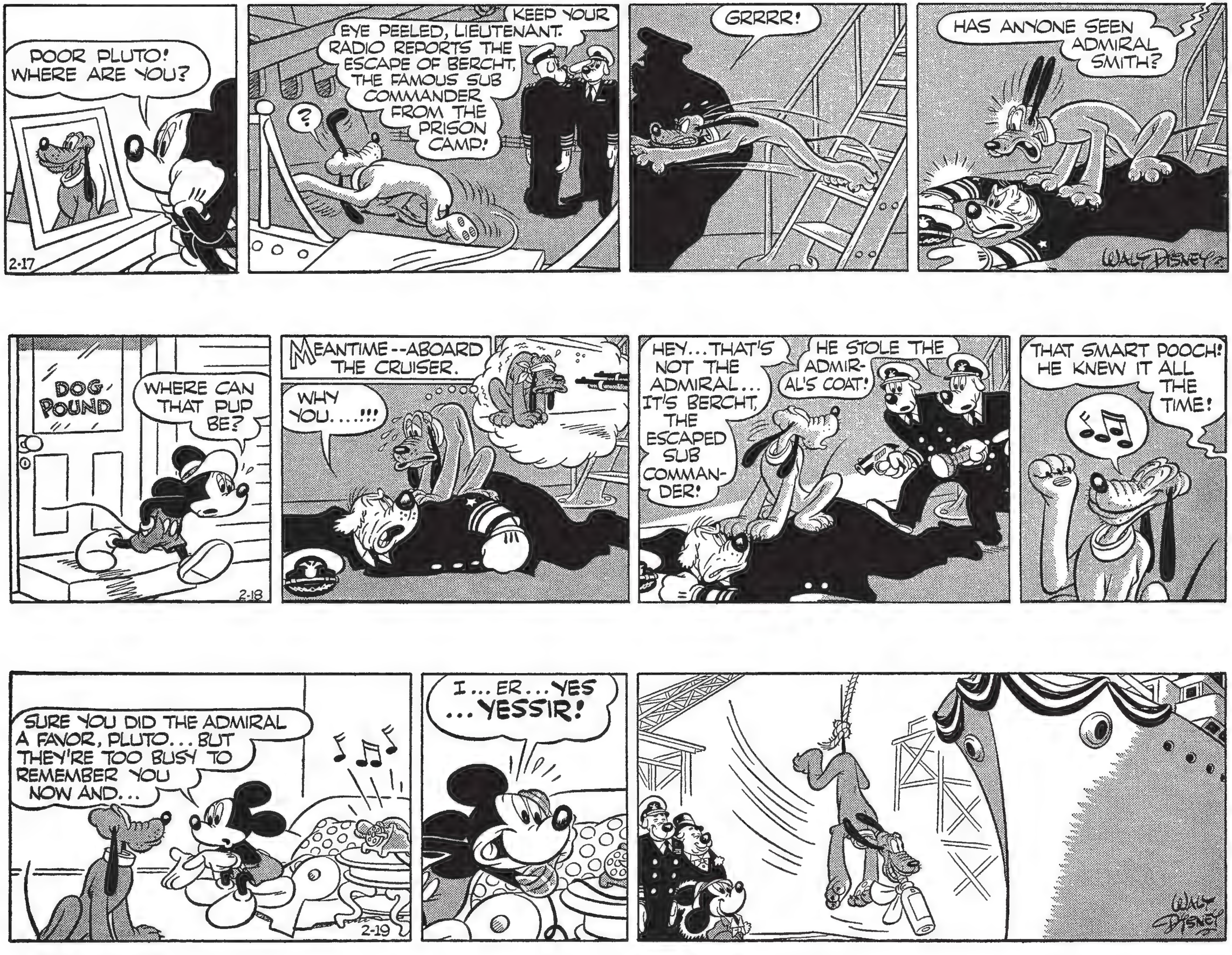
...CONSIDERIN' WE BEEN TIED UP AT DOCK THE PAST THREE WEEKS!
WALT DISNEY

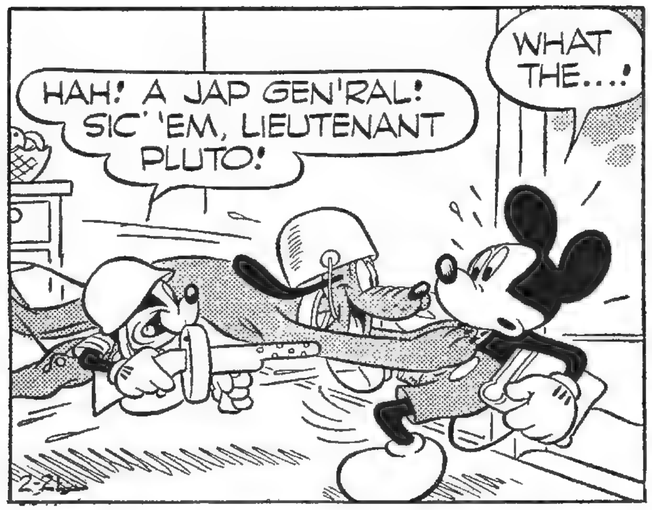
ONCE AND FOR ALL, BUD, I'M TELLIN' YOU THE BUREAU OF MISSING PERSONS DON'T LOOK FOR NO DOGS!
BUT....
2-16

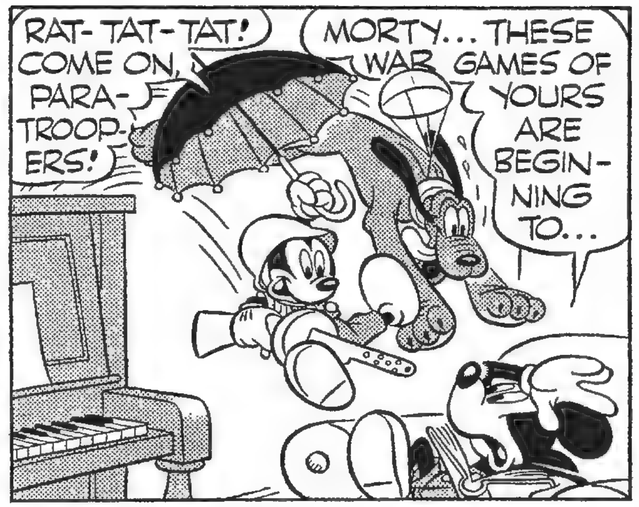
POOR LITTLE GUY! HE... WHAZZAT?
WOOF! WOFF! BARK!

THAT VOICE! PLUTO!...

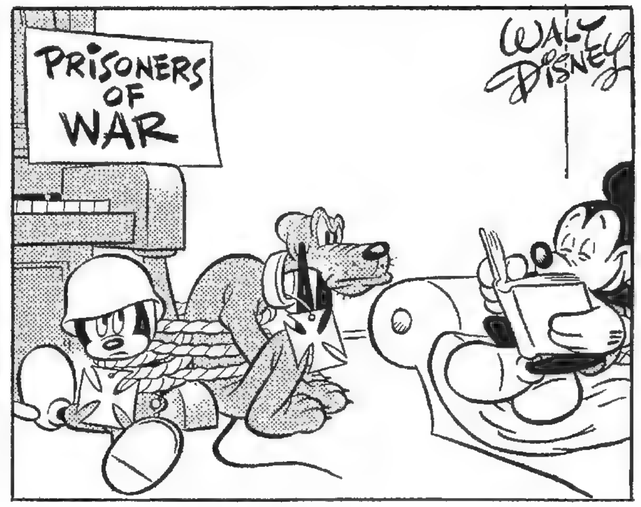
OH.....!
WOOF! WOOF! BARK!
WALT DISNEY

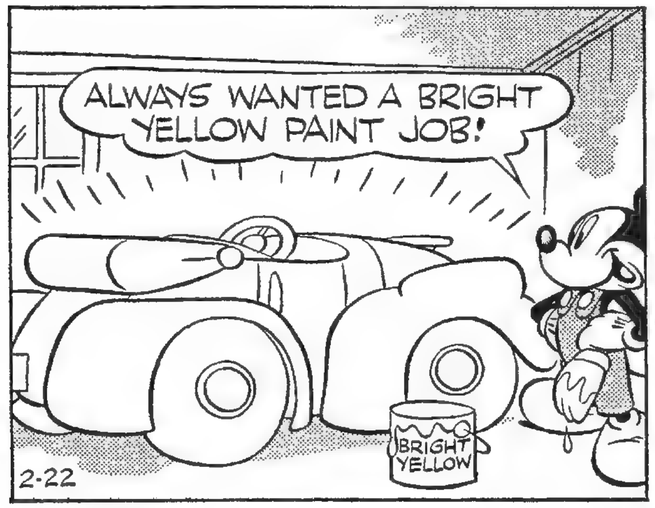

POOR PLUTO! WHERE ARE YOU?
2-17
?
KEEP YOUR EYE PEELED, LIEUTENANT. RADIO REPORTS THE ESCAPE OF BERCHT, THE FAMOUS SUB COMMANDER FROM THE PRISON CAMP!
GRRRR!
HAS ANYONE SEEN ADMIRAL SMITH?
WALT DISNEY
DOG POUND
WHERE CAN THAT PUP BE?
2-18
MEANTIME--ABOARD THE CRUISER.
WHY YOU....!!!
HEY...THAT'S NOT THE ADMIRAL... IT'S BERCHT, THE ESCAPED SUB COMMAN-DER!
HE STOLE THE ADMIR-AL'S COAT!
THAT SMART POOCH! HE KNEW IT ALL THE TIME!
SURE YOU DID THE ADMIRAL A FAVOR, PLUTO... BUT THEY'RE TOO BUSY TO REMEMBER YOU NOW AND...
2-19
I... ER... YES ...YESSIR!
WALT DISNEY

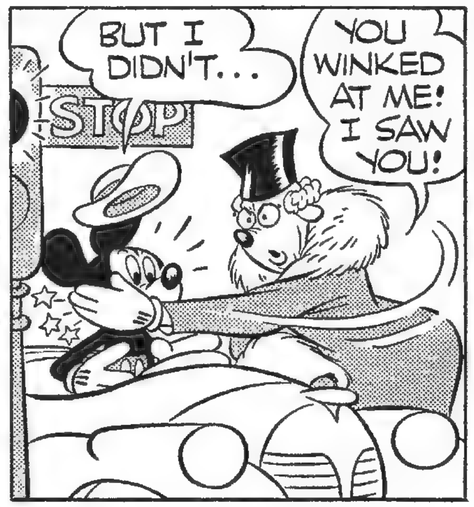

HAH! A JAP GEN'RAL! SIC' 'EM, LIEUTENANT PLUTO!
WHAT THE...!
2-21


RAT-TAT-TAT! COME ON, PARA-TROOP-ERS!
MORTY... THESE WAR GAMES OF YOURS ARE BEGIN-NING TO...

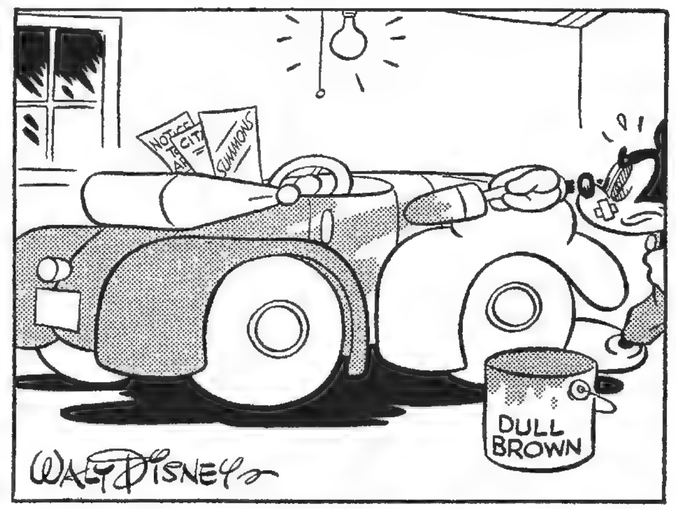
MMMMMMM?


PRISONERS OF WAR
WALT DISNEY


ALWAYS WANTED A BRIGHT YELLOW PAINT JOB!
BRIGHT YELLOW
2-22

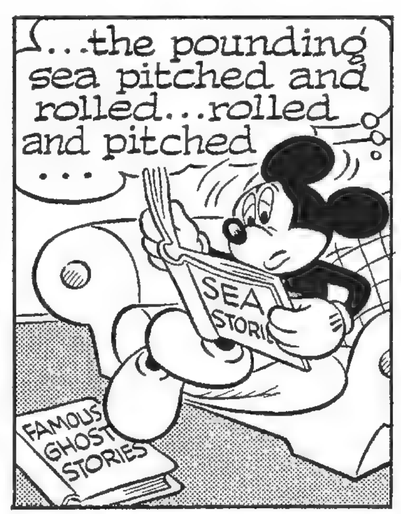

BUT I DIDN'T...
YOU WINKED AT ME! I SAW YOU!
STOP

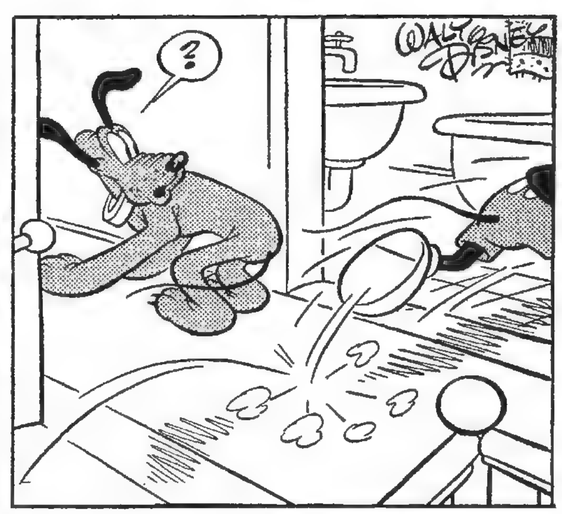
BUT I WASN'T GOING OVER... ...
YOU KIDS IN THESE SPORTY CARS!

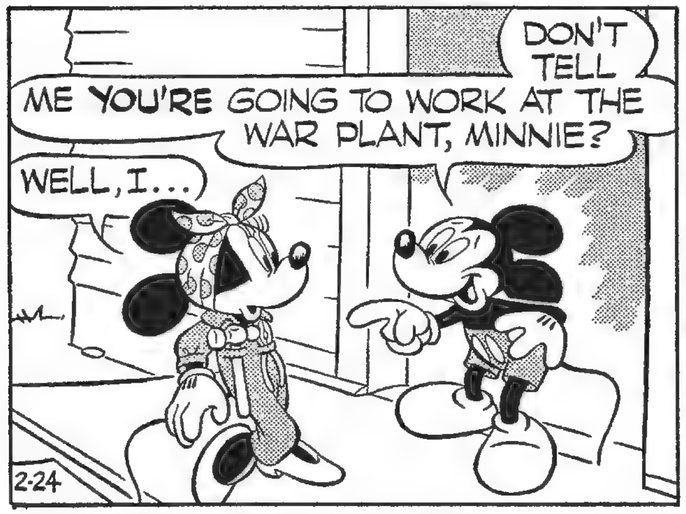

NOTICE TO CITY SUMMONS
DULL BROWN
WALT DISNEY

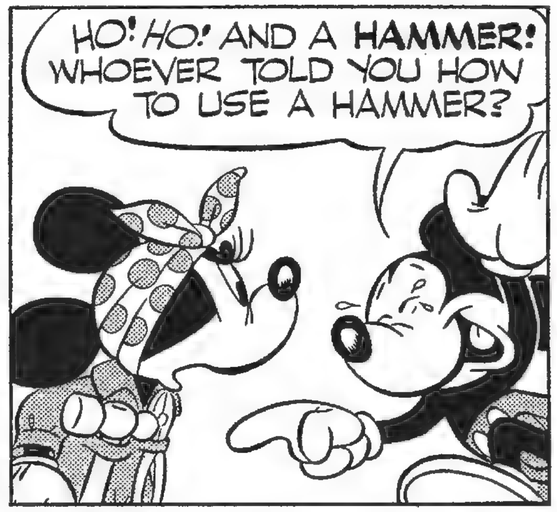
... and Sir Lancelot sat to a table laden with roast goose, buttered yams, stuffed lamb...
DAYS OF CHIVALRY
2-23

...and a ghastly moan came from...
FAMOUS GHOST STORIES


...the pounding sea pitched and rolled...rolled and pitched ...
SEA STORIES
FAMOUS GHOST STORIES

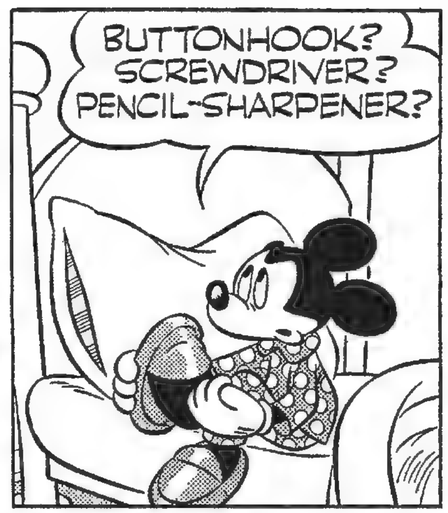

?
WALT DISNEY


DON'T TELL ME YOU'RE GOING TO WORK AT THE WAR PLANT, MINNIE?
WELL, I...
2-24


HO! HO! AND A HAMMER! WHOEVER TOLD YOU HOW TO USE A HAMMER?

WELL...DON'T JUST STAND THERE! GET ME OUT OF THIS!
WALT DISNEY

GEE, THANKS FOR THE WUNNAFUL SCOUT KNIFE, UNCA MICKEY!
...AND THIS IS A CAN-OPENER...AND A NAIL-FILE... AND ER... THIS IS.. ER...
2-25


BUTTONHOOK? SCREWDRIVER? PENCIL-SHARPENER?

LETTER-OPENER? HOLE-PUNCH? COOKIE-CUTTER?
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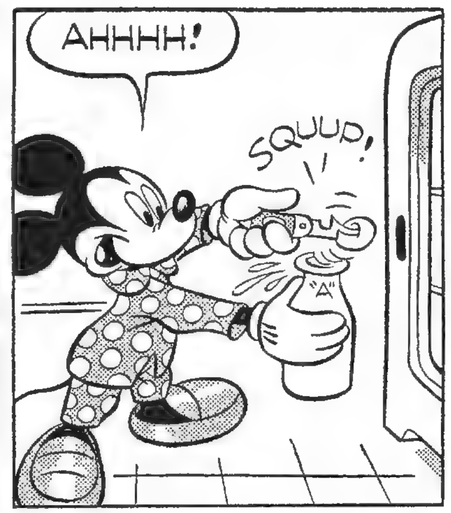
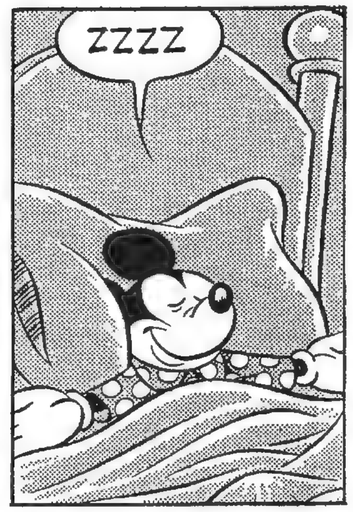

AHHHH!
SQUUD!


ZZZZ

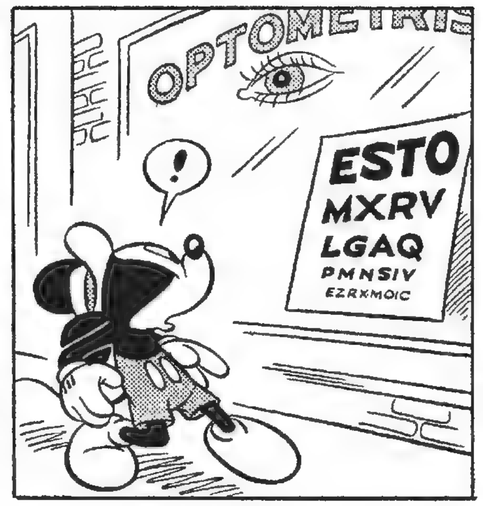
BUT, MINNIE! I'M BUSY!
LONG! MY LITTLE NIECE WON'T CAUSE YOU ONE BIT OF TROUBLE!
I WON'T BE GONE
2-26

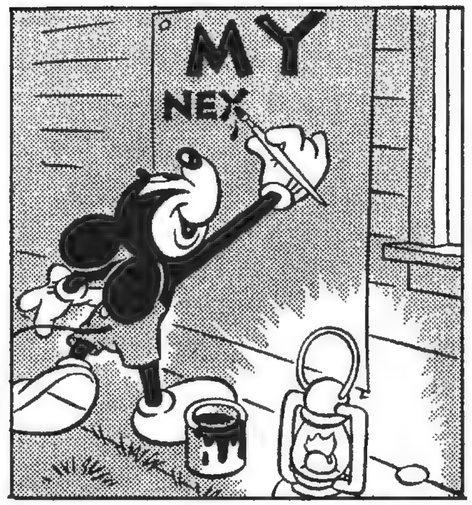
GOSH...IT'S A CUTE BABY... BUT YOU GOT TO WATCH THEM EVERY MINUTE!

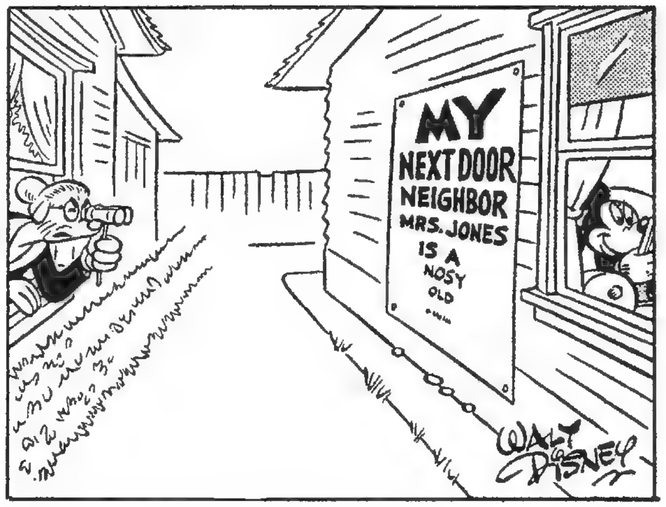
THEY'RE SO DARN HELPLESS AND ...OOOPS!

WHA...WHAT HAPPENED?
THAT BABY JUST SAVED YOUR LIFE, THAT'S ALL! IF I HADN'T HEARD IT CRYIN...!
WALT DISNEY

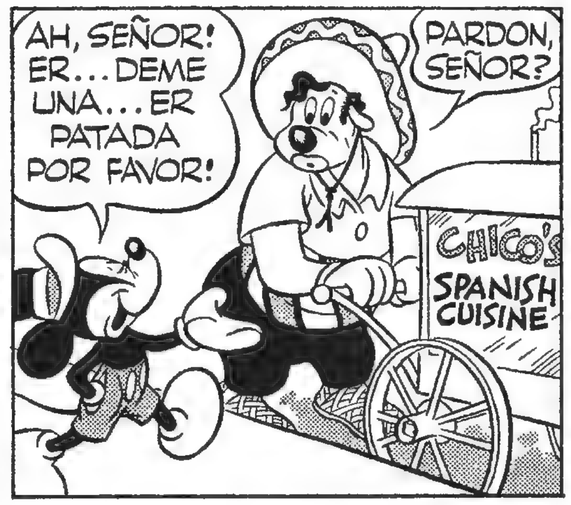
DARN IT! I CAN'T MAKE A MOVE WITHOUT THAT MRS. JONES, NEXT DOOR, WATCHING ME LIKE A HAWK!
2-28

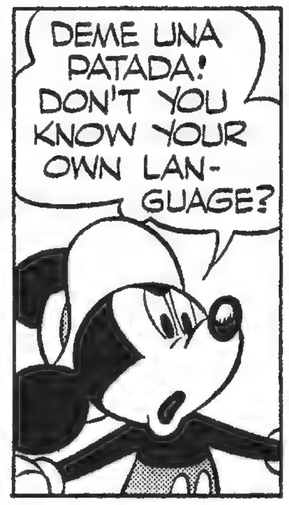

OPTOMETRIS
!
ESTO
MXRV
LGAQ
PMNSIV
EZRXMOIC


MY
NEX


MY NEXT DOOR NEIGHBOR MRS. JONES IS A NOSY OLD
WALT DISNEY

THIS SPANISH IS A CINCH! GOT TO TRY IT OUT ON SOMEBODY!
SPANISH MADE EASY
2-29

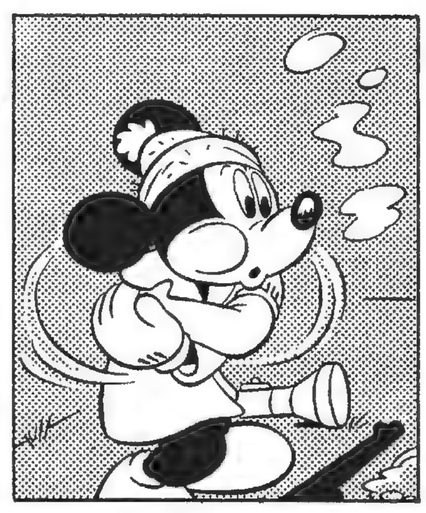

AH, SEÑOR! ER... DEME UNA... ER PATADA POR FAVOR!
PARDON, SEÑOR?
CHICO'S SPANISH CUISINE


DEME UNA PATADA! DON'T YOU KNOW YOUR OWN LAN-GUAGE?

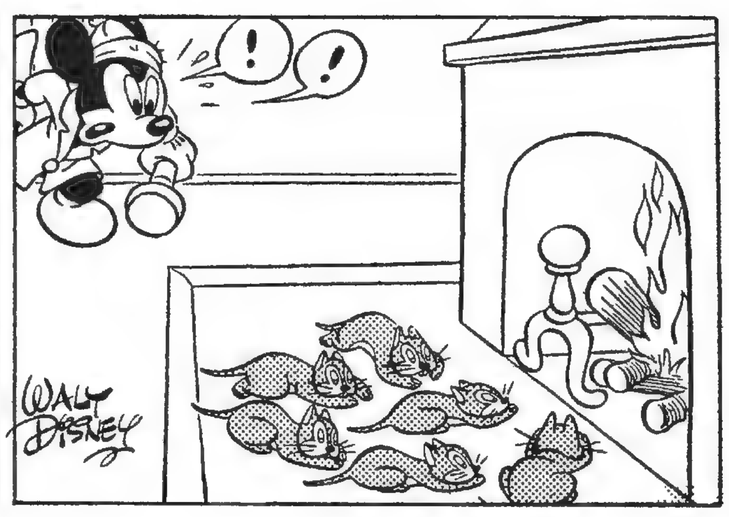
YOU ASK ME TO KEEK YOU, SEÑOR...
I KEEK YOU!

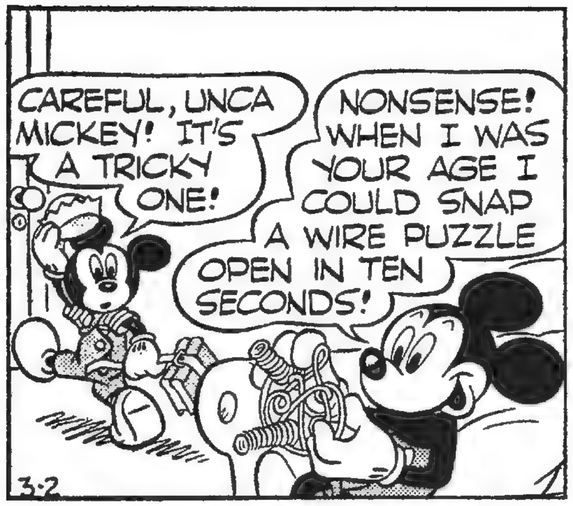
WALT DISNEY
BEE-KEEPING MADE EASY

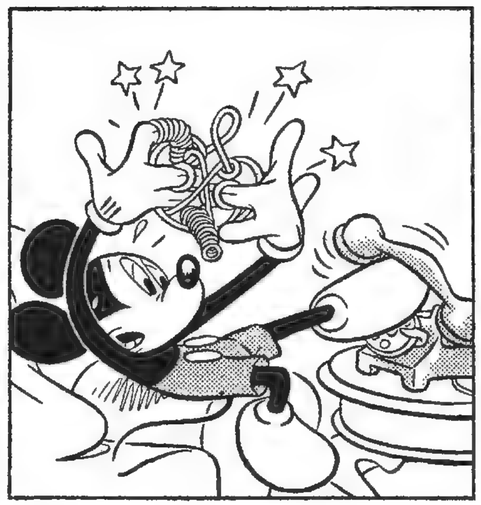
I'LL SETTLE WITH THOSE GOPHERS THIS TIME... IF I HAVE TO WAIT ALL NIGHT FOR THEM!

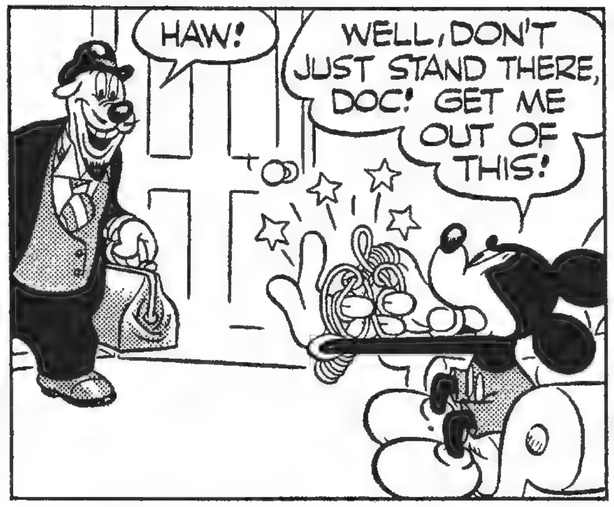


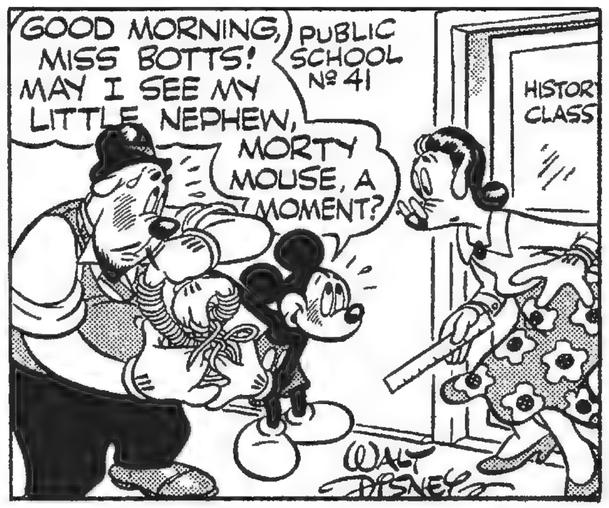
SEVERAL HOURS LATER.
!


!
!
WALT DISNEY

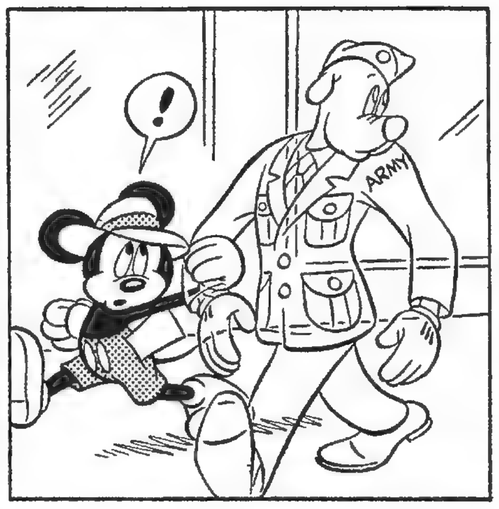

CAREFUL, UNCA MICKEY! IT'S A TRICKY ONE!
NONSENSE! WHEN I WAS YOUR AGE I COULD SNAP A WIRE PUZZLE OPEN IN TEN SECONDS!
3-2



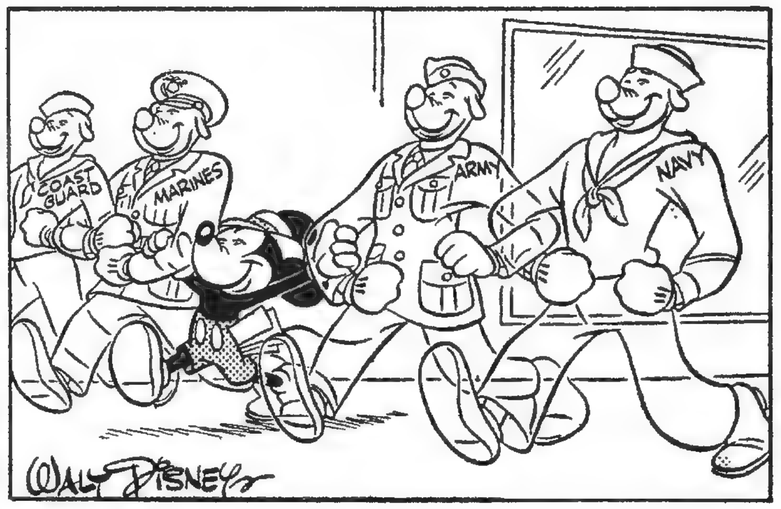

HAW!
WELL, DON'T JUST STAND THERE, DOC! GET ME OUT OF THIS!

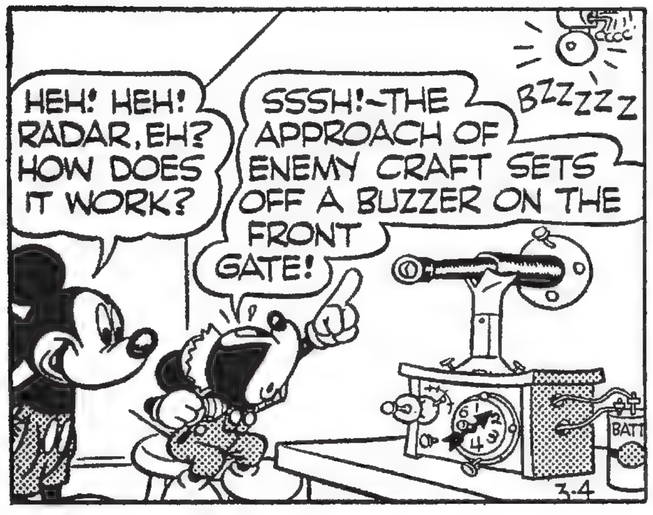

GOOD MORNING, MISS BOTTS! MAY I SEE MY LITTLE NEPHEW, MORTY MOUSE, A MOMENT?
PUBLIC SCHOOL Nº 41
HISTORY CLASS
WALT DISNEY

WAR BOND
BUY WAR BONDS
3-3

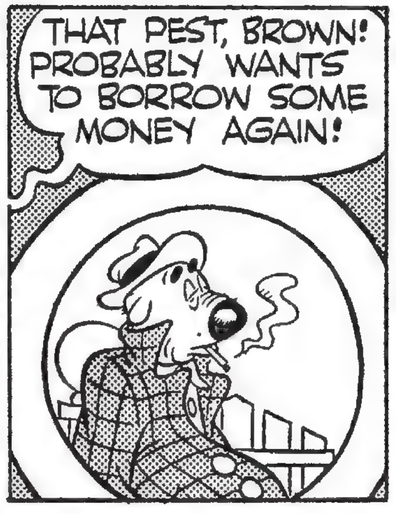

!
ARMY

BUY


COAST GUARD
MARINES
ARMY
NAVY
WALT DISNEY

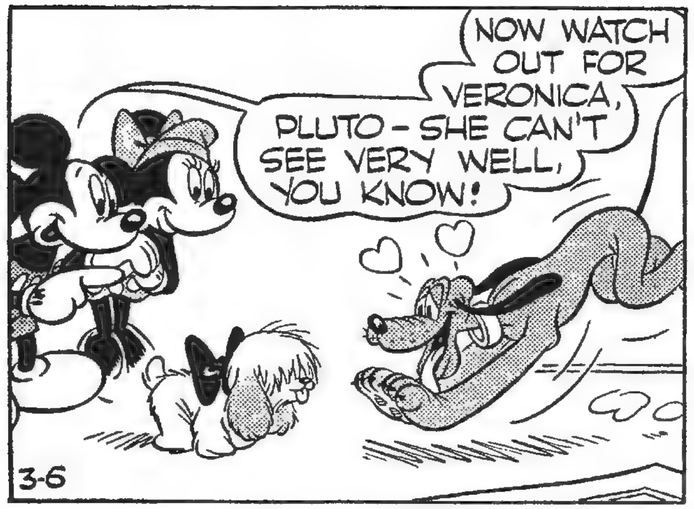

HEH! HEH! RADAR, EH? HOW DOES IT WORK?
SSSH!-THE APPROACH OF ENEMY CRAFT SETS OFF A BUZZER ON THE FRONT GATE!
BZZZZZZ
BATT
3-4

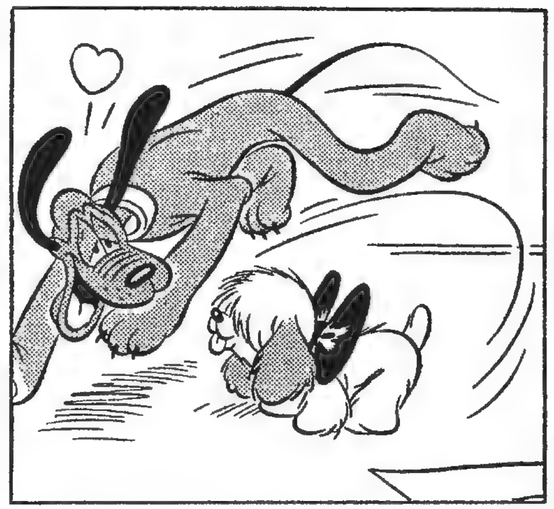
THEN YOU LOOK THROUGH THE DETECTASCOPE!
KIND OF FOOLISH.. ...IT... GOOD NIGHT!


THAT PEST, BROWN! PROBABLY WANTS TO BORROW SOME MONEY AGAIN!

GUESS THAT MOUSE GUY ISN'T HOME!

...FOR DISTINGUISHED SERVICE...


NOW WATCH OUT FOR VERONICA, PLUTO - SHE CAN'T SEE VERY WELL, YOU KNOW!
3-6



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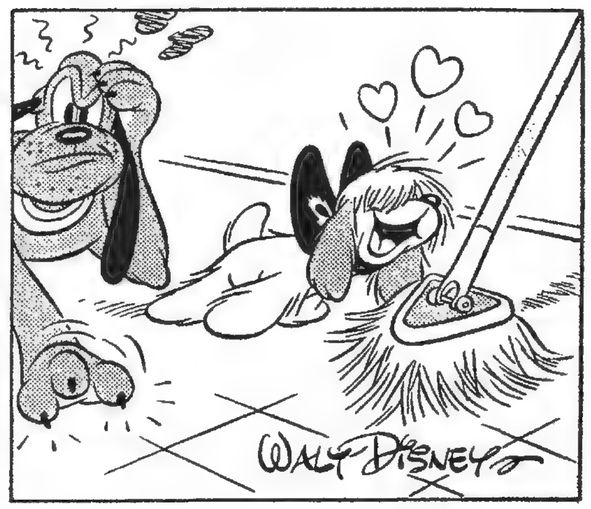

WALT DISNEY

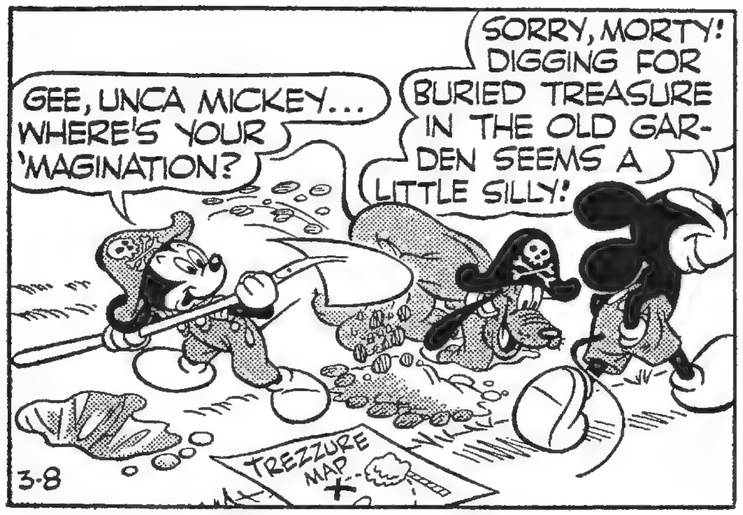
GEE...THIS SOAP SMELLS WONDERFUL! WISH MINE WAS AS GOOD!
3-7

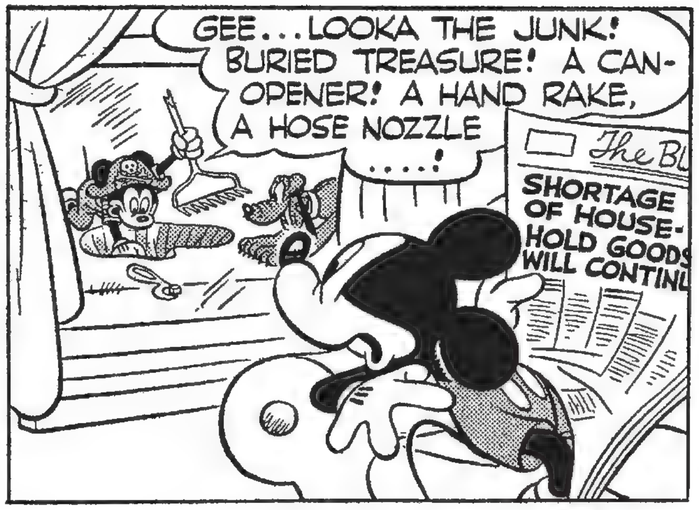
AHA! NO COLLAR! NO LICENSE!

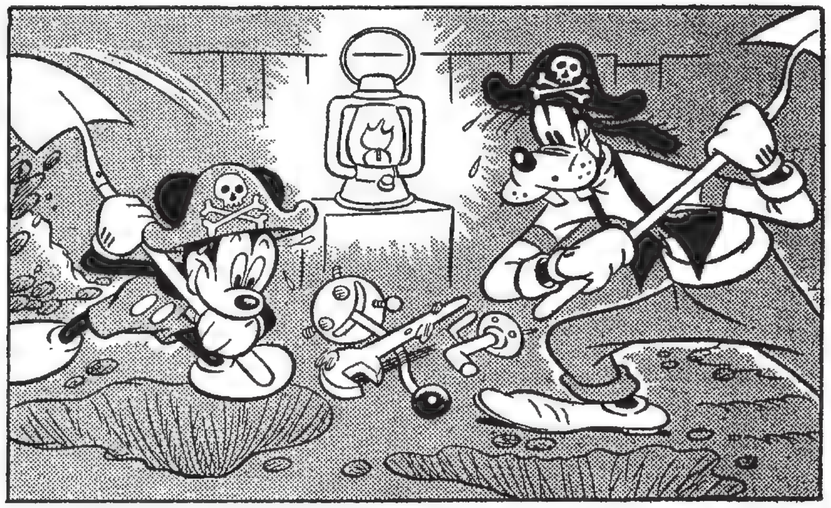
NOW WHERE'D HE GIT TO SO FAST? I... SNIFF?

SNIFF! SNIFF! WHAT A DEE-LIGHTFUL AROMA!

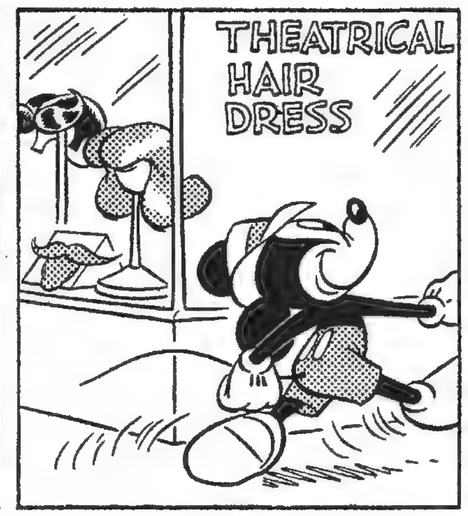
DOG CATCHER
GRRR RR!
BEAGLE'S
FLEUR DE' KENNEL
SOAP
"FOR THE DOG WHO CARES"

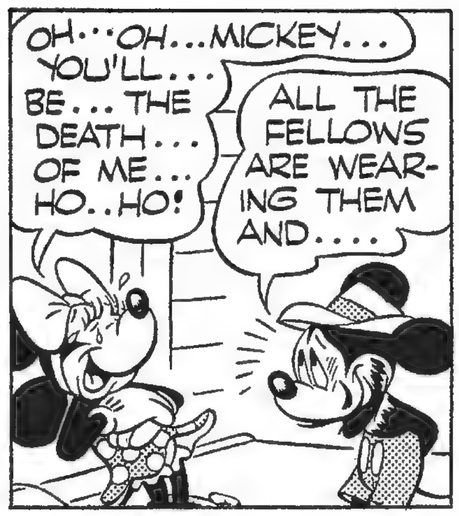

GEE, UNCA MICKEY... WHERE'S YOUR 'MAGINATION?
SORRY, MORTY! DIGGING FOR BURIED TREASURE IN THE OLD GARDEN SEEMS A LITTLE SILLY!
TREZZURE MAP
3-8


GEE...LOOKA THE JUNK! BURIED TREASURE! A CAN-OPENER! A HAND RAKE, A HOSE NOZZLE ....!
SHORTAGE OF HOUSE-HOLD GOODS WILL CONTINU

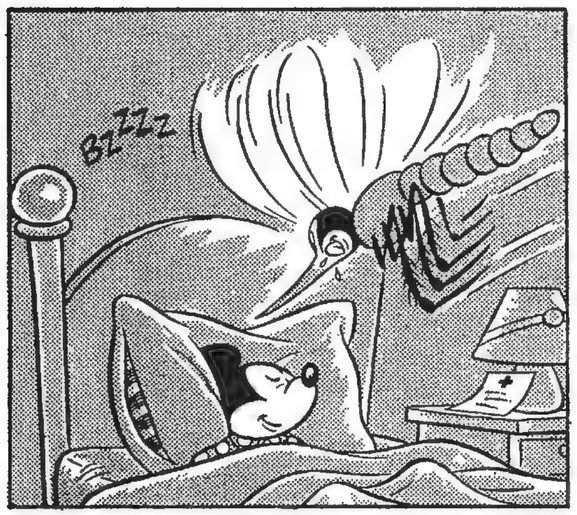


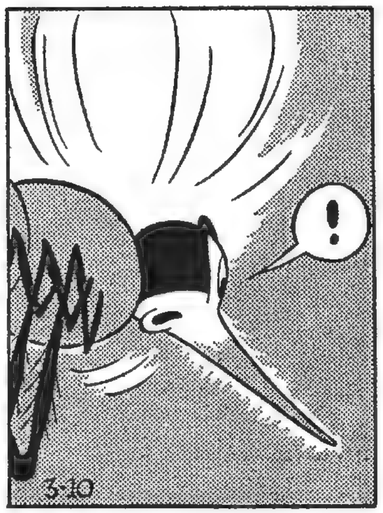
GOSH! BEARDS ARE BECOMING STYLISH AGAIN! I WONDER...?
TO-DAY
ROLAND VAUNT -IN-
"HERE WE ARE"
3-9

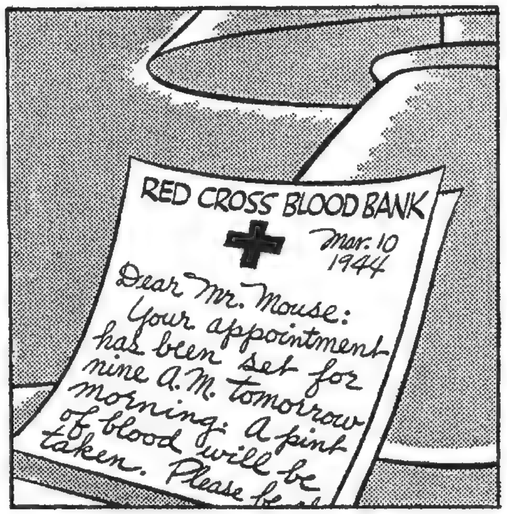

THEATRICAL HAIR DRESS

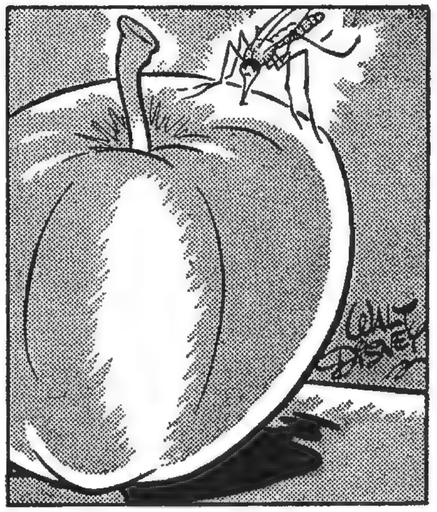

OH···OH...MICKEY... YOU'LL... BE... THE DEATH... OF ME... HO..HO!
ALL THE FELLOWS ARE WEARING THEM AND....

WALT DISNEY
OH, WELL...
!

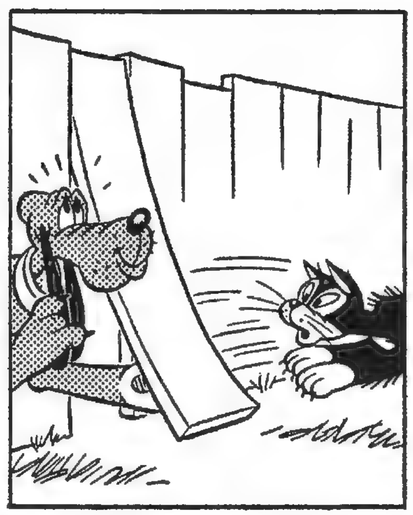

BZZZZ

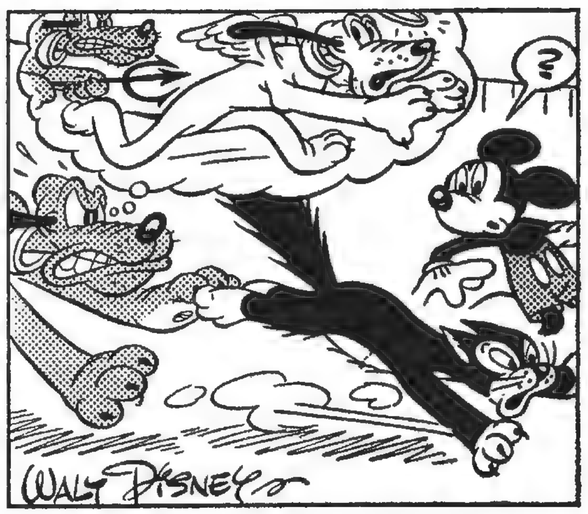

!
3-10


RED CROSS BLOOD BANK
Mar. 10 1944
Dear Mr. Mouse:
Your appointment has been set for nine A.M. tomorrow morning: A pint of blood will be taken. Please be


WALT DISNEY

3-11




?
WALT DISNEY

THE WAR ORPHANS

MARCH 13, 1944
–
APRIL 15, 1944

ORPHANS OF THE STORM TROOP

A new war-themed continuity opens during the proverbial "dark and stormy night," when three rain-soaked young kids knock at Mickey's door. Without a second thought, our hero goes so far as to give them his own bed—despite the fact that they don't speak a word of English. For 1940s Americans, typically unschooled in foreign languages, this must have made the children seem *really* alien—making Mickey's gesture all the more generous.

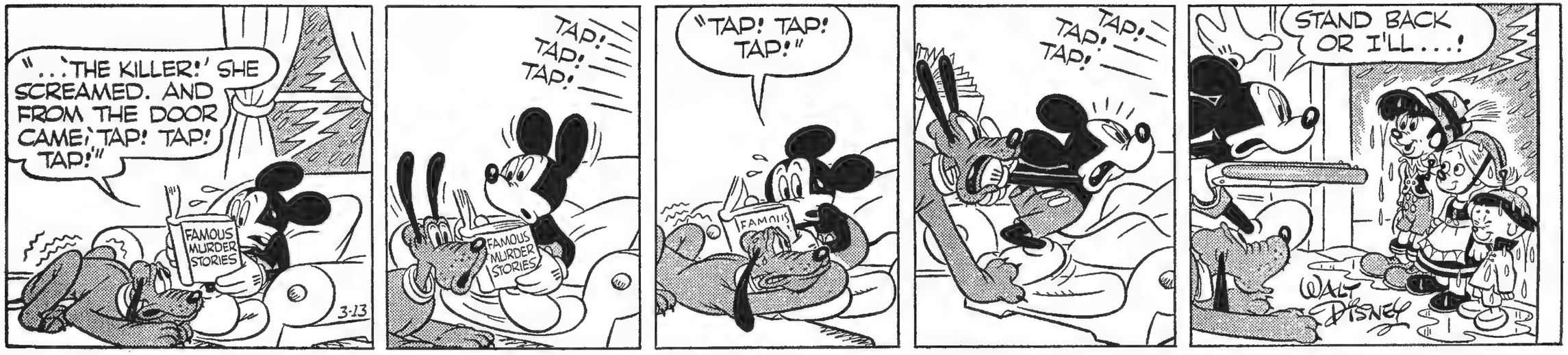
Up until now, Mickey's wartime daily life has been by and large rather comfortable, apart from the scarcity of some commodities. His country has not experienced a fullscale invasion by the enemy. Thus it is the three "War Orphans" who first, powerfully, bring home the tragedy of war: fights, bombardments, abductions—maybe even the assassination of the children's parents? It is almost as if Walsh intended to reveal all the horrors of battle to the American reader in *one* story.

While we won't unveil the climactic secrets of "The War Orphans" here, it is worth noting that a bandleader, Tommy Tobias—whose features seem to recall jazz trumpeter Harry James—appears as a villain. Walsh's satiric pen routinely took shots at swing music, jitterbugs, and the fashion fads of pre-beatnik youths. See also the preceding "Pluto the Spy Catcher": Pluto interprets a teenager's incomprehensible slang as Japanese—the language of the enemy—leading the patriotic dog to "sink his keyboard" into the youth's rear end. We might almost codify Walsh's recurring stereotype into an equation: jazz/swing/cool = untrustworthy = alien enemy?

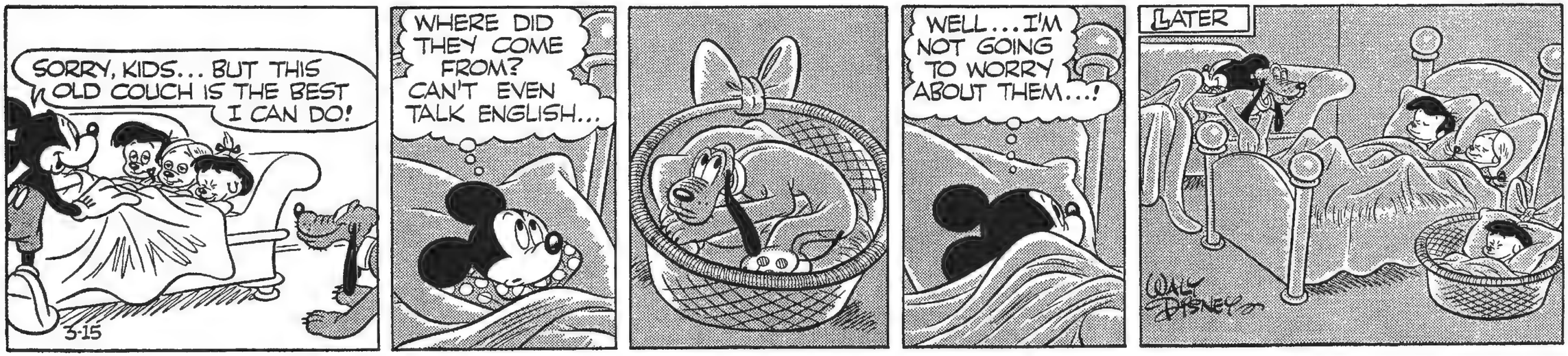
Speaking of aliens and enemies: while Bong—the youngest of the three "War Orphans"—is Chinese, Gottfredson and Walsh display an ignorance of East Asia sadly typical of the time. Not only do the authors *make up* some of the "Chinese" ideograms in Bong's speech balloons; but when the kid speaks with a State Department agent, his dialogue actually contains some *Japanese* characters! It is obvious that Bong could never be Japanese and a "friend" in the post-Pearl Harbor cultural climate, so Gottfredson and Walsh clearly just made a mistake. It is amusing to try to imagine where the authors—obviously unable to read either language—might have sourced their Asian lettering.

A number of subtle points in "The War Orphans" may at first go unnoticed by modern readers. We draw your attention, for example, to the "milkwoman" of the March 28 strip; a moment's thought suggests she must be replacing the otherwise canonical milk*man*, who must have been drafted to fight for his country. After so many decades, we may sometimes overlook these period details; but they are exactly what makes these vintage stories such precious historical documents. Wartime Walsh and Gottfredson strips are the record of a distant way of life: of ancient fears and remote hopes.

— Leonardo Gori and Francesco Stajano


"...'THE KILLER!' SHE SCREAMED. AND FROM THE DOOR CAME, 'TAP! TAP! TAP!'"
FAMOUS MURDER STORIES
3-13
TAP! TAP! TAP!
FAMOUS MURDER STORIES
"TAP! TAP! TAP!"
FAMOUS
TAP! TAP! TAP!
STAND BACK OR I'LL...!
WALT DISNEY

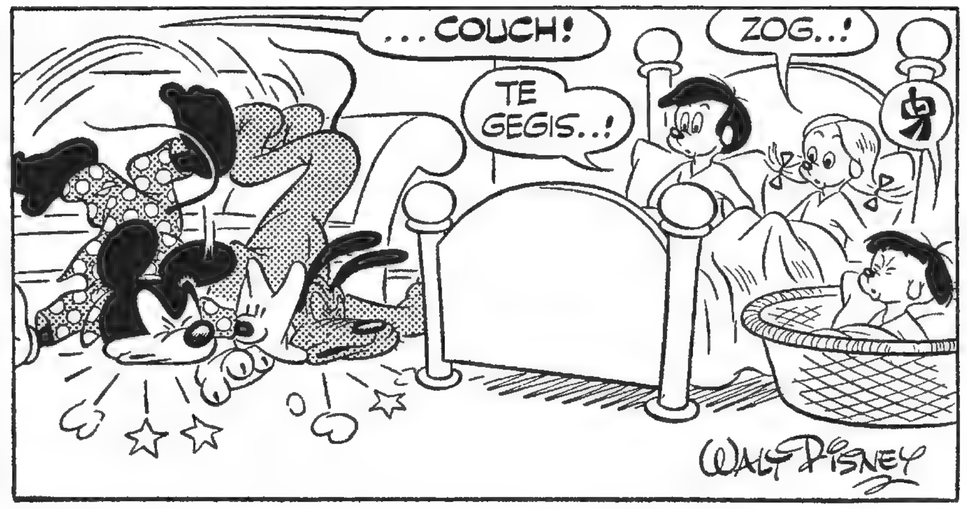
BUT GOSH...WHERE DID YOU COME FROM?
ZEG MICH!
3-14
Copr 1944, Walt Disney Productions World Rights Reserved
DON'T ANY OF YOU SPEAK ENGLISH?
CAN'T YOU SAY ANYTHING BUT ?
WALT DISNEY

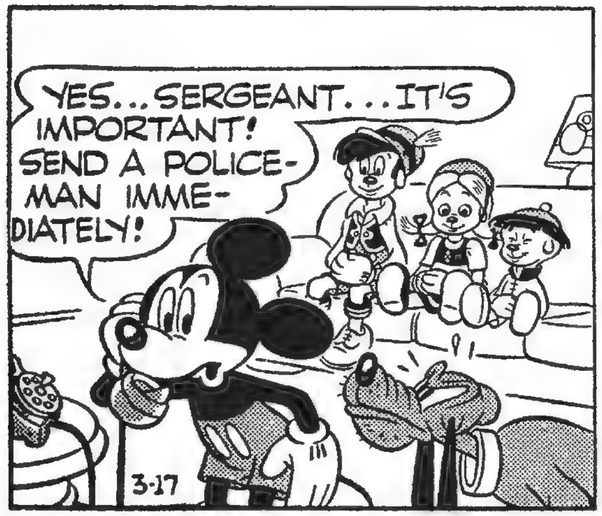

SORRY, KIDS... BUT THIS OLD COUCH IS THE BEST I CAN DO!
3-15
WHERE DID THEY COME FROM? CAN'T EVEN TALK ENGLISH...
WELL...I'M NOT GOING TO WORRY ABOUT THEM...!
LATER
WALT DISNEY

GEE, PLUTO...I HAD THE FUNNIEST DREAM LAST NIGHT! ABOUT THREE LITTLE CHILDREN WHO APPEARED OUT OF THE RAIN...
3-16

....THEY COULDN'T EVEN SPEAK ENGLISH....

...AND WE GAVE THEM OUR BEDS! WE HAD TO SLEEP ON THAT OLD...


...COUCH!
ZOG..!
TE GEGIS..!
WALT DISNEY


YES...SERGEANT...IT'S IMPORTANT! SEND A POLICEMAN IMMEDIATELY!
3-17

GEE WHIZ, PLUTO! WE'VE GOT TO TELL THE POLICE! THEY OUGHT TO BE IN A HOME OR SOMETHING...!

BUT... HEY! HOPE THEY DON'T SEND THE KIDS AWAY!

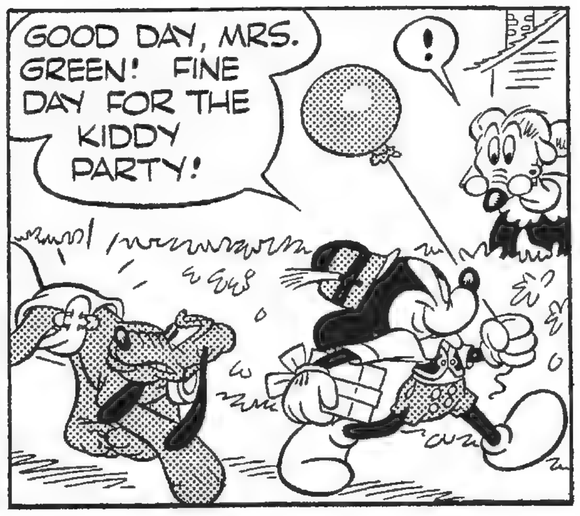
WHAT'S UP?
THOSE NOISY SQUIRRELS! IS THERE ANYTHING YOU CAN DO?

PLENTY!

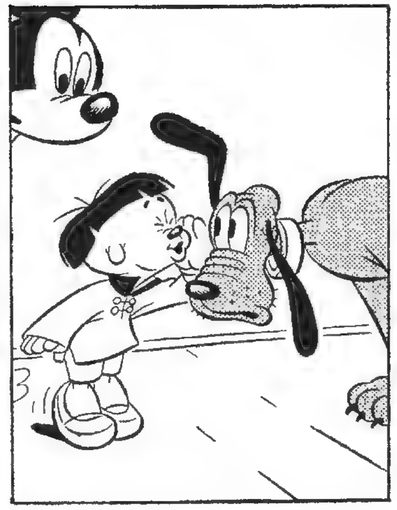
GEE, PLUTO...
IF THE AUTHORITIES FIND WE'RE HIDING THOSE LITTLE WAR ORPHANS HERE...
3-18

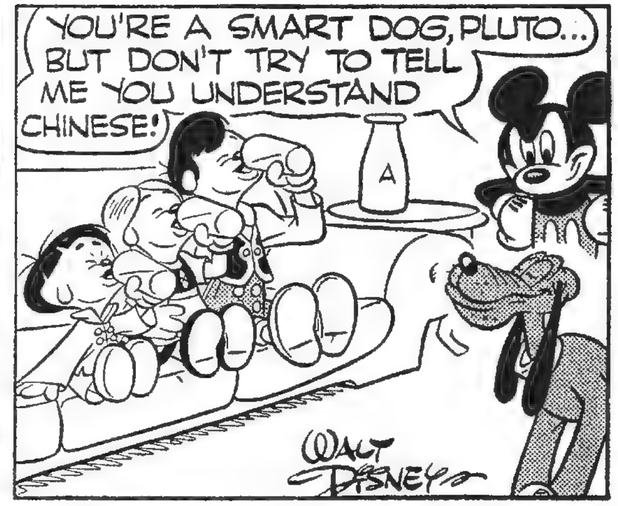
DIAPERS! CHILDREN'S CLOTHES...WHY, MICKEY!
BUT, MRS. GREEN...!

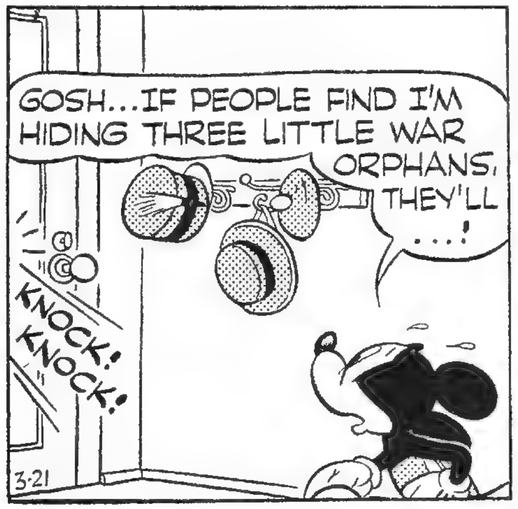
SORRY, PLUTO...BUT WE'VE GOT TO STOP THAT OLD BIDDY FROM TALKING...!


GOOD DAY, MRS. GREEN! FINE DAY FOR THE KIDDY PARTY!
!

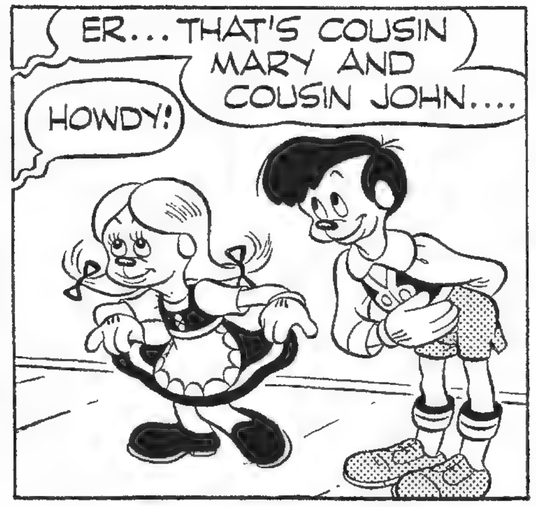
PLUTO...I DON'T EVEN TALK THEIR LANGUAGE! WHAT CAN I DO?
3-20




YOU'RE A SMART DOG, PLUTO... BUT DON'T TRY TO TELL ME YOU UNDERSTAND CHINESE!
A
WALT DISNEY

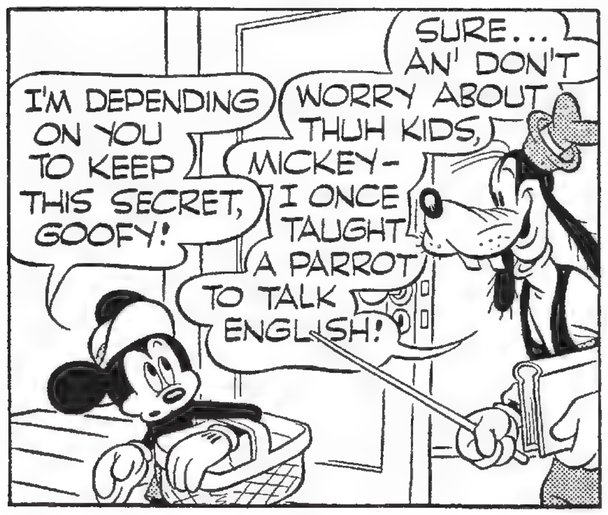

GOSH...IF PEOPLE FIND I'M HIDING THREE LITTLE WAR ORPHANS, THEY'LL ...!
KNOCK! KNOCK!
3-21

HEAR YUH GOT VISITORS, MICKEY!
ER... YES, GOOFY...ER ...DISTANT COUSINS OF MINE!


ER... THAT'S COUSIN MARY AND COUSIN JOHN....
HOWDY!

AND...ER COUSIN TIM!

WALT DISNEY


I'M DEPENDING ON YOU TO KEEP THIS SECRET, GOOFY!
SURE... AN' DON'T WORRY ABOUT THUH KIDS, MICKEY- I ONCE TAUGHT A PARROT TO TALK ENGLISH!

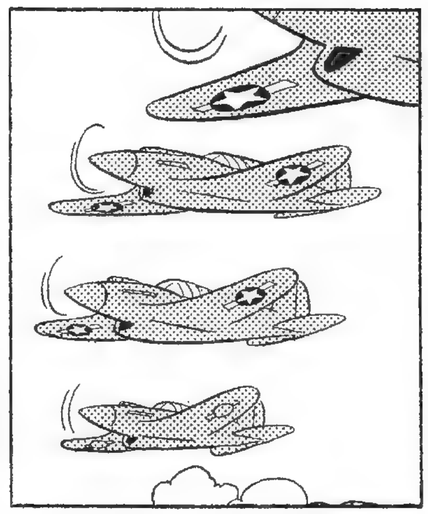
WONDER HOW THE ENGLISH LESSON IS COMING ON?

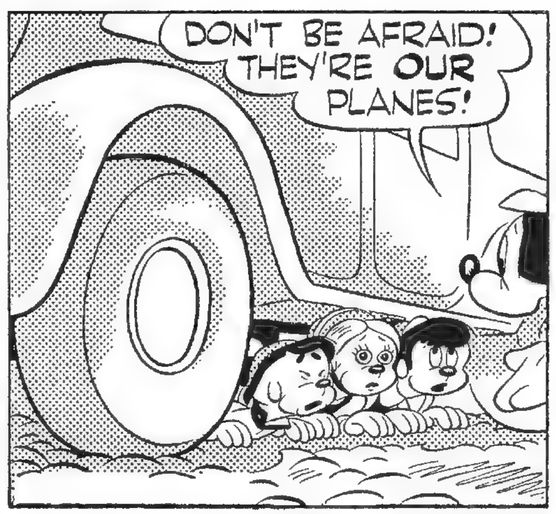
POLLY WANT A CRACKER?

POLLY WANT A CRACKER?
3-22

I SHOULD HAVE KNOWN BETTER!
WALT DISNEY

WISH YOU KIDS TALKED ENGLISH, SO I COULD...
STEEVES!
3-23

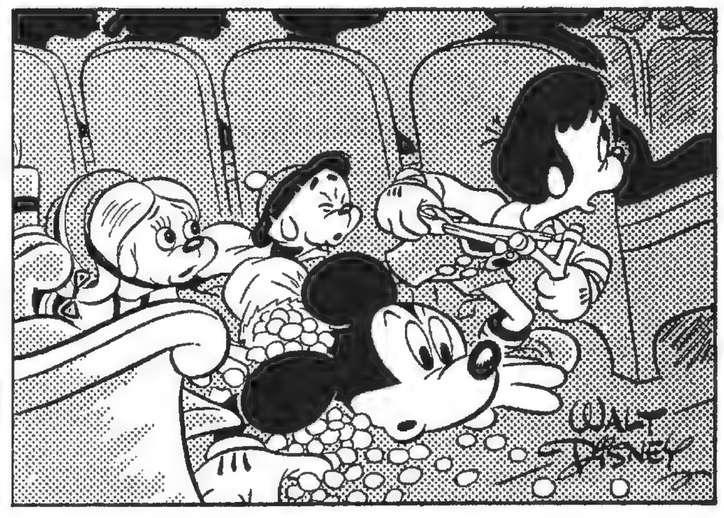


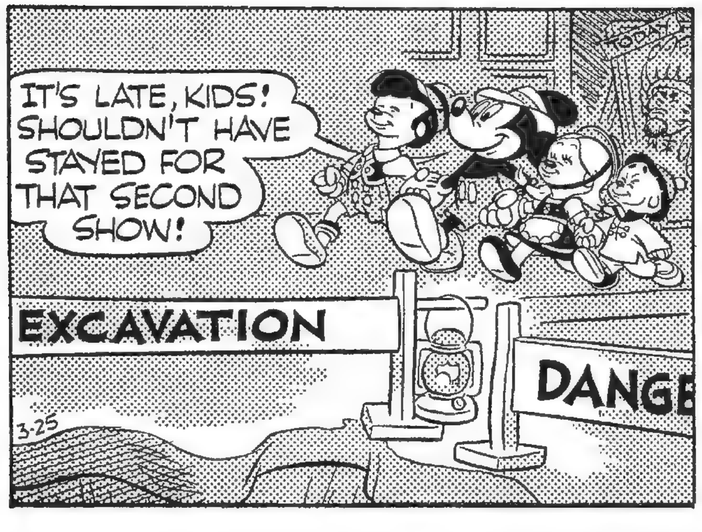

DON'T BE AFRAID! THEY'RE OUR PLANES!

POOR KIDS! JUST TAKE THIS ON ACCOUNT, BUDDY!
WATCH LOOSE TALK!
WALT DISNEY

GEE...I'LL BET THIS WILL BE THE FIRST AMERICAN MOVIE FOR YOU KIDS!
POPCORN 5¢
3-24

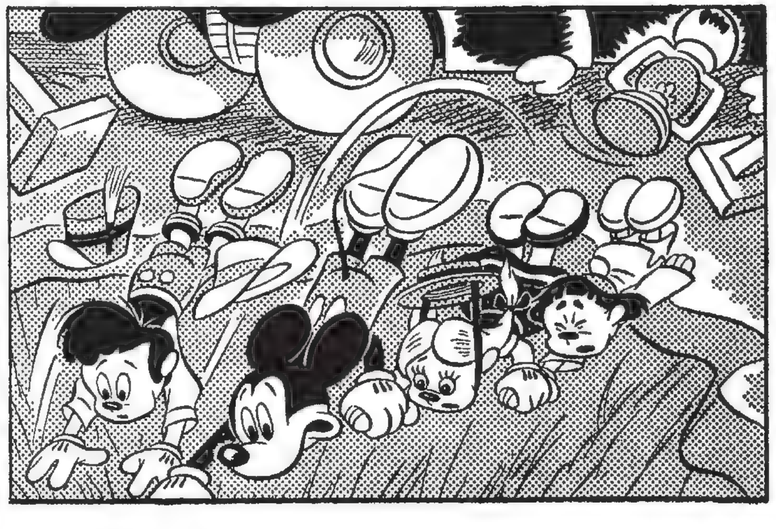
WE CALL THOSE INDIANS! THEY ...!

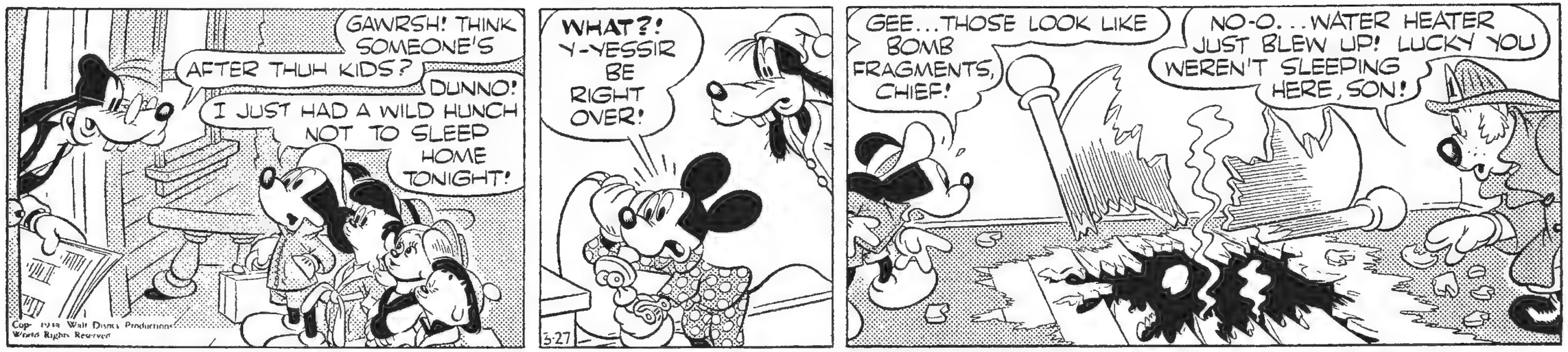

WALT DISNEY

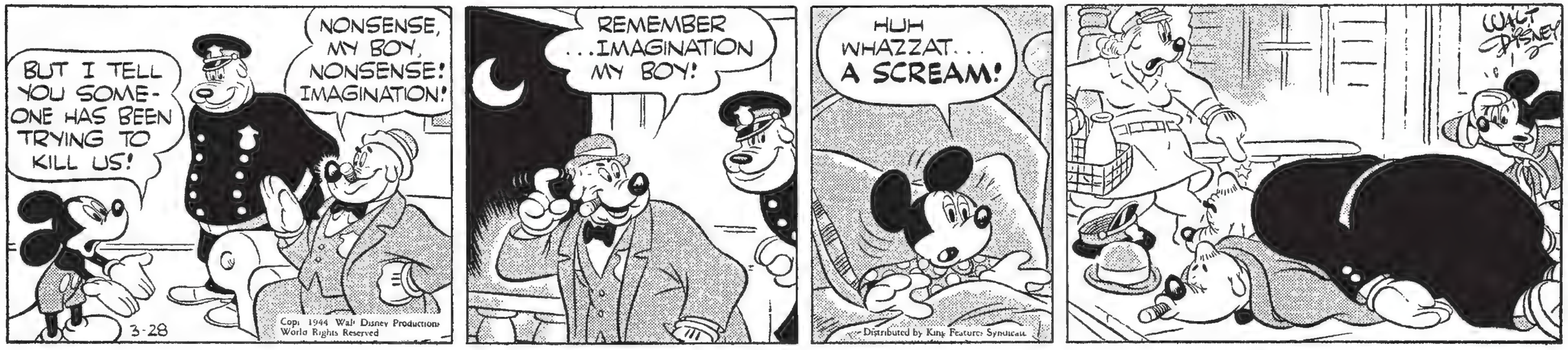

IT'S LATE, KIDS! SHOULDN'T HAVE STAYED FOR THAT SECOND SHOW!
EXCAVATION
DANGE
3-25

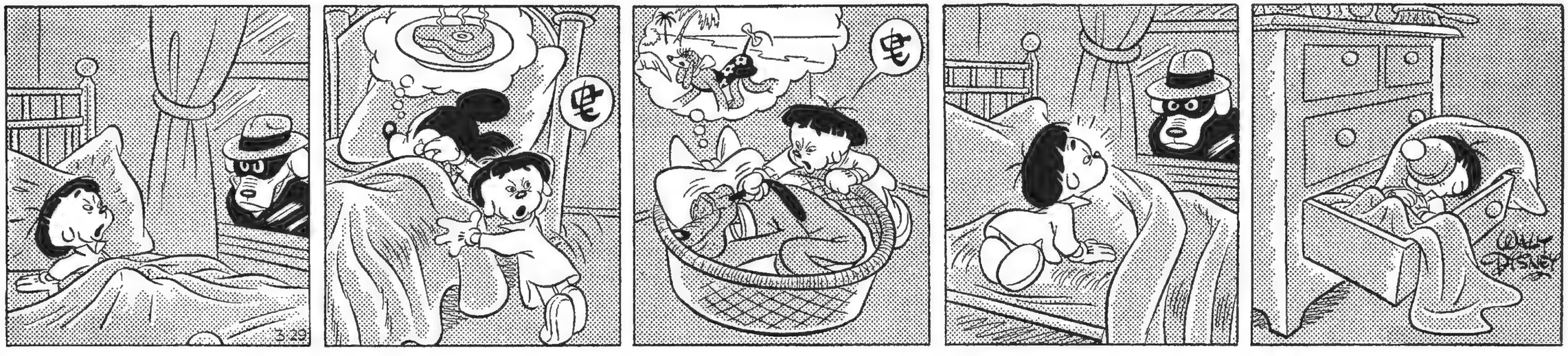
BRATST!

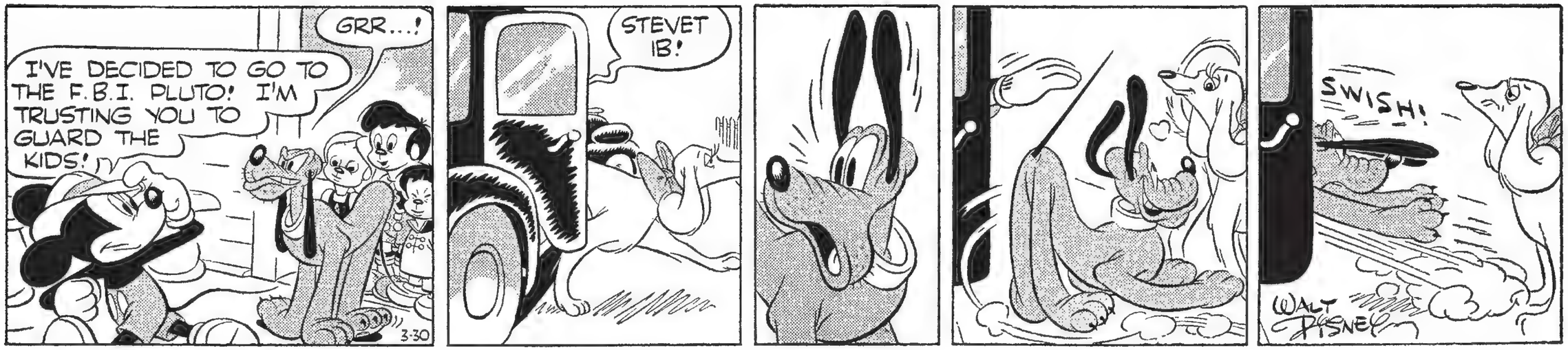
LOOK OUT!!

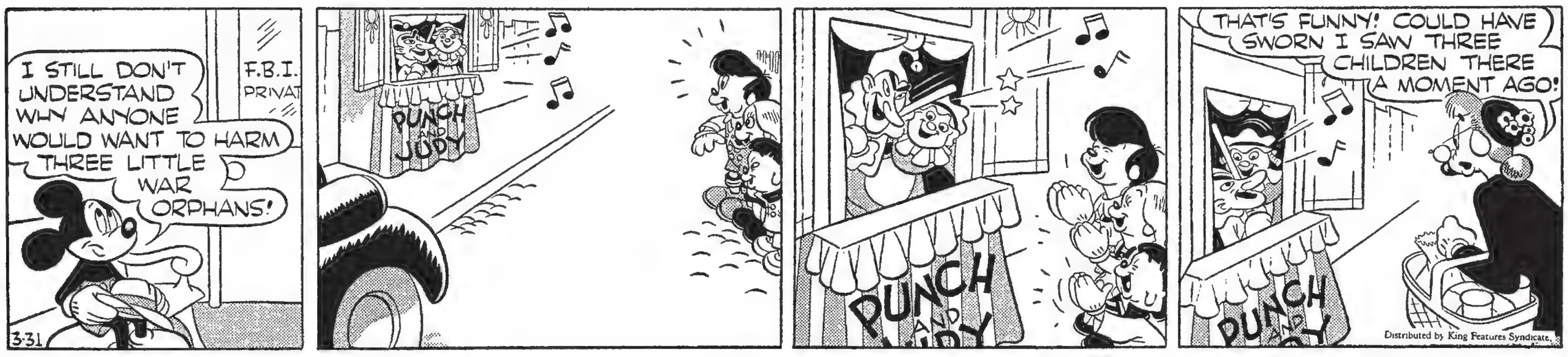


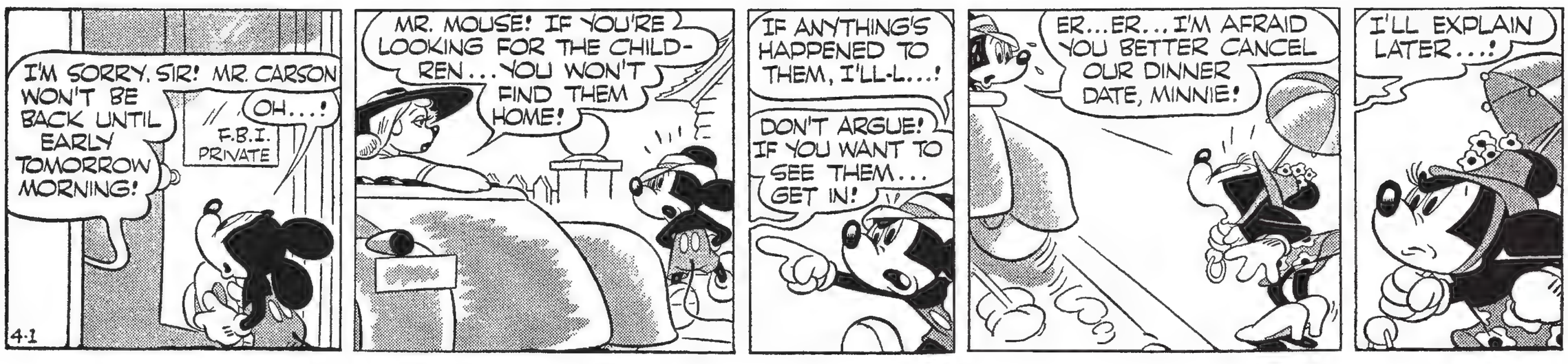

GAWRSH! THINK SOMEONE'S AFTER THUH KIDS?
DUNNO! I JUST HAD A WILD HUNCH NOT TO SLEEP HOME TONIGHT!
Copr 1944 Walt Disney Productions World Rights Reserved
WHAT?! Y-YESSIR BE RIGHT OVER!
3-27
GEE...THOSE LOOK LIKE BOMB FRAGMENTS, CHIEF!
NO-O...WATER HEATER JUST BLEW UP! LUCKY YOU WEREN'T SLEEPING HERE, SON!

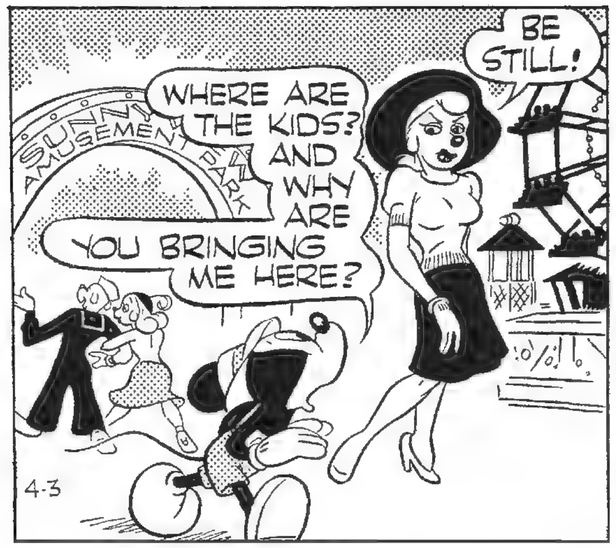

BUT I TELL YOU SOME-ONE HAS BEEN TRYING TO KILL US!
NONSENSE, MY BOY, NONSENSE! IMAGINATION!
3-28
Copr 1944 Walt Disney Productions World Rights Reserved
REMEMBER ...IMAGINATION MY BOY!
HUH WHAZZAT... A SCREAM!
Distributed by King Features Syndicate
WALT DISNEY


3-29
WALT DISNEY


I'VE DECIDED TO GO TO THE F.B.I. PLUTO! I'M TRUSTING YOU TO GUARD THE KIDS!
GRR...!
3-30
STEVET IB!
SWISH!
WALT DISNEY

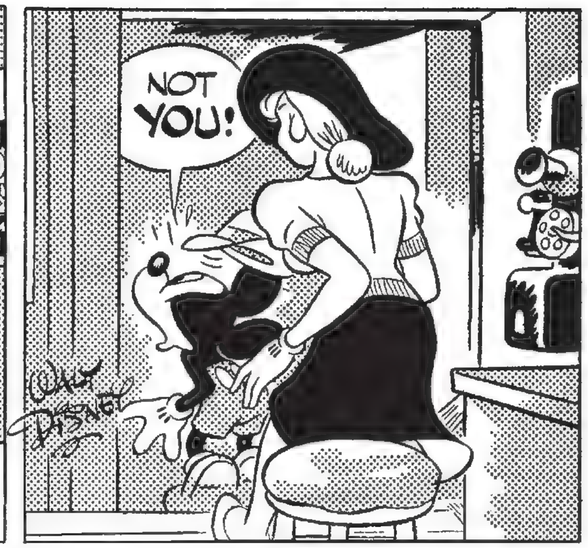

I STILL DON'T UNDERSTAND WHY ANYONE WOULD WANT TO HARM THREE LITTLE WAR ORPHANS!
F.B.I. PRIVAT
3-31
PUNCH AND JUDY
PUNCH AND JUDY
THAT'S FUNNY! COULD HAVE SWORN I SAW THREE CHILDREN THERE A MOMENT AGO!
PUNCH AND JUDY
Distributed by King Features Syndicate.


I'M SORRY, SIR! MR. CARSON WON'T BE BACK UNTIL EARLY TOMORROW MORNING!
OH...!
F.B.I. PRIVATE
4-1
MR. MOUSE! IF YOU'RE LOOKING FOR THE CHILDREN... YOU WON'T FIND THEM HOME!
IF ANYTHING'S HAPPENED TO THEM, I'LL-L...!
DON'T ARGUE! IF YOU WANT TO SEE THEM... GET IN!
ER...ER... I'M AFRAID YOU BETTER CANCEL OUR DINNER DATE, MINNIE!
I'LL EXPLAIN LATER...!


BE STILL!
WHERE ARE THE KIDS? AND WHY ARE YOU BRINGING ME HERE?
SUNNY AMUSEMENT PARK
4-3

IF YOU THINK I'M GOING JITTER-BUGGING AT A TIME LIKE THIS...!
DO AS I TELL YOU..!
DANCE WITH TOMMY TOBIAS AND HIS SPECTACULAR TRUMPET!

LISTEN HERE...!


NOT YOU!

YOU! TOMMY TOBIAS... THE FAMOUS TRUMPET-PLAYER! WHY ARE YOU MIXED UP IN THIS?
4-4

WHAT HAVE YOU DONE WITH THOSE KIDS?
WHERE ARE THEY?

LISTEN, YOU...! TOMMY TOBIAS OR NO TOMMY TOBIAS, I'LL...!

AWWWK! TEN TOMMY TOBIASES!

SURE...! THEY'RE MASKS! RUBBER MASKS! IN CASE TROUBLE COMES... THE F.B.I. DON'T FIND ME SO EASILY--!
4-5

KIDS! ARE YOU ALL RIGHT?

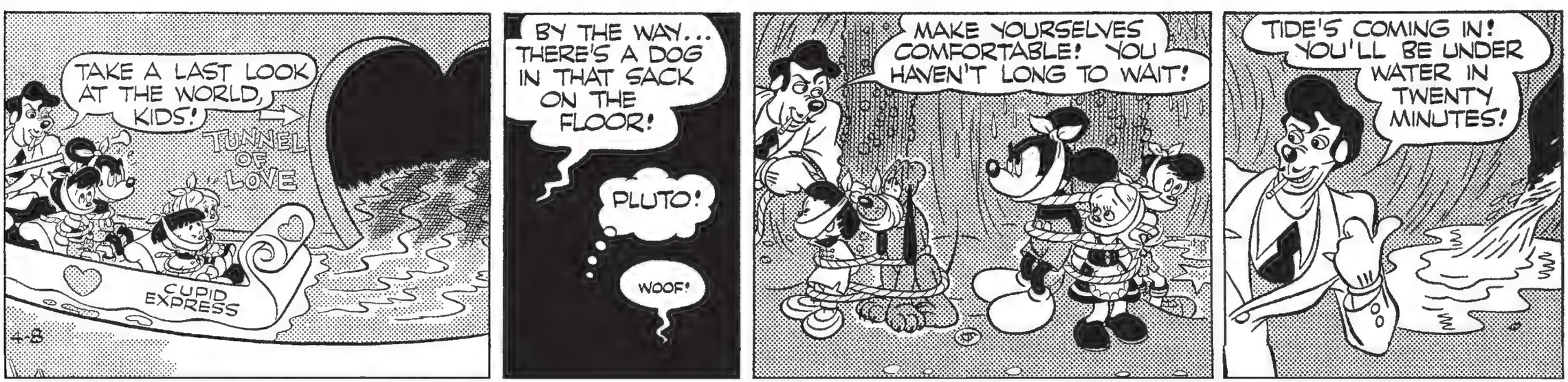
I'VE HAD ENOUGH OF THIS JOKE! LET US OUT OF HERE!

IT'S NO JOKE, MR. MOUSE....

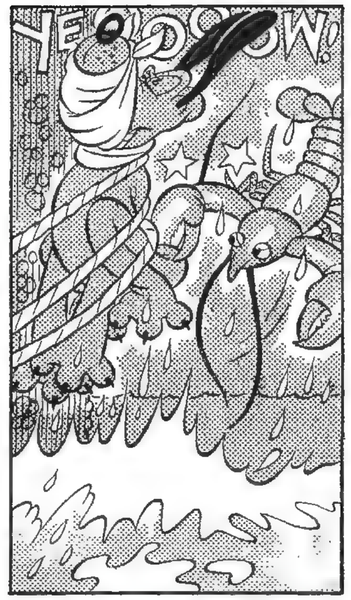
DON'T YOU KNOW YOU AND THE CHILDREN WILL NEVER LEAVE THIS PLACE ALIVE?

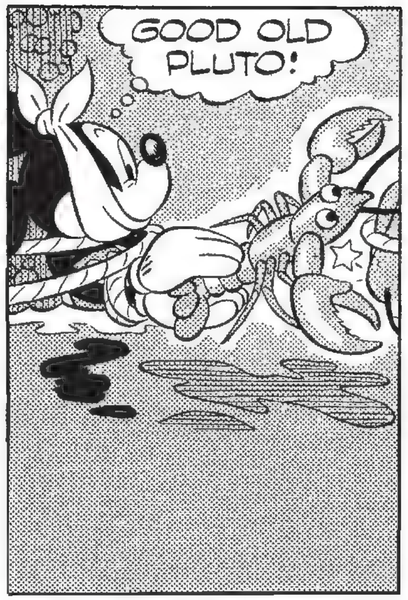
WHY DO YOU HARM THESE POOR WAR ORPHANS? THEY NEVER DID ANYTHING!
YOU HAPPEN TO KNOW THE NAMES OF THESE "POOR WAR ORPHANS"?
46
ERR...NO! THEY CAN'T SPEAK ENGLISH... SO I JUST CALL THEM SPIKE AND TOOTSIE AND BONG!
PRAY THEN... LET ME INTRODUCE YOU...
...TO "SPIKE"... CROWN PRINCE MICHAEL PAUL PHILIP. ... ROYAL BROTHER TO...
..."TOOTSIE"... MARIA LUISA ANN ZEBRAVIA, QUEEN REGENT, RIGHTFUL OCCUPANT OF THE THRONE... TO THE KEY EUROPEAN NATION OF TEVOBRAVIA!
WALT DISNEY

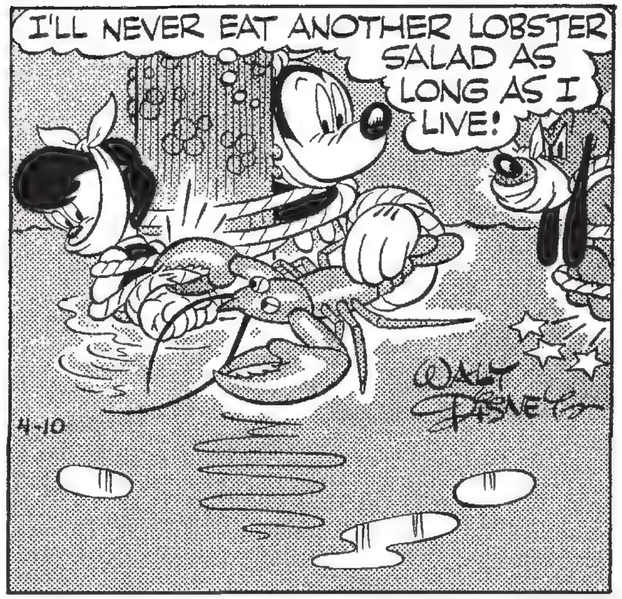
BUT MUST YOU KILL THE LITTLE QUEEN AND CROWN PRINCE?
THEY ARE THE KEY TO OUR POSITION IN CENTRAL EUROPE! SO LONG AS THEY LIVE WE ARE NOT SAFE!
DAN WITH
OPEN AT 6 P.M.
47
KIDS! THERE'S A POLICEMAN! RUN!
NAZIS! THEY'RE GOING TO KILL US!
JA? DAS ISS GOOT!


TAKE A LAST LOOK AT THE WORLD, KIDS!
TUNNEL OF LOVE
CUPID EXPRESS
48
BY THE WAY... THERE'S A DOG IN THAT SACK ON THE FLOOR!
PLUTO!
WOOF!
MAKE YOURSELVES COMFORTABLE! YOU HAVEN'T LONG TO WAIT!
TIDE'S COMING IN! YOU'LL BE UNDER WATER IN TWENTY MINUTES!

TIDE'S RISING FAST! WE'RE GONERS!


HEDOOW!


GOOD OLD PLUTO!


I'LL NEVER EAT ANOTHER LOBSTER SALAD AS LONG AS I LIVE!
4-10
WALT DISNEY

THANK GOODNESS! NOW TO FIND A WAY OUT!
4-11

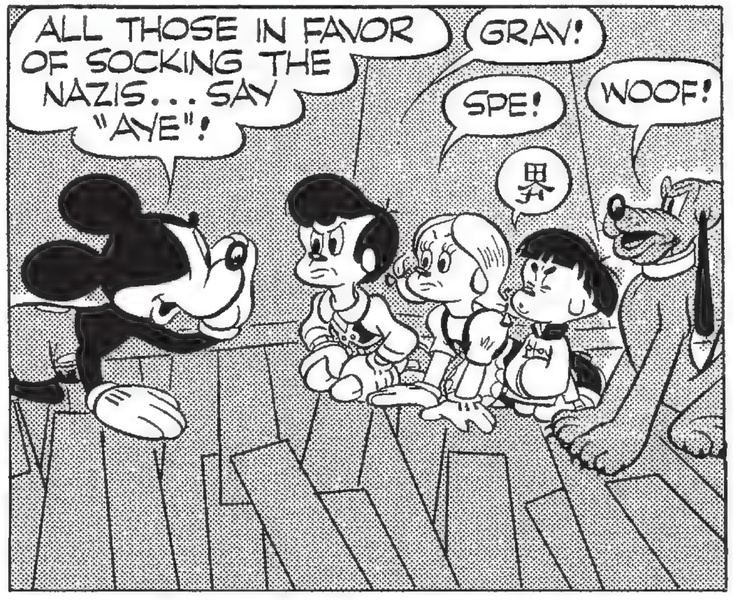
OOPS! THERE GOES THE CANDLE!

I'LL TAKE YOUR HANDS! WE'LL FORM A HUMAN CHAIN ...AND CLIMB TO THE LIGHT!

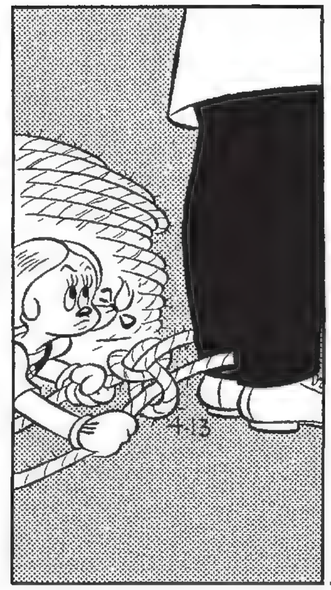
O.K.? I'M BRINGING PLUTO UP LAST BECAUSE ...HUH?

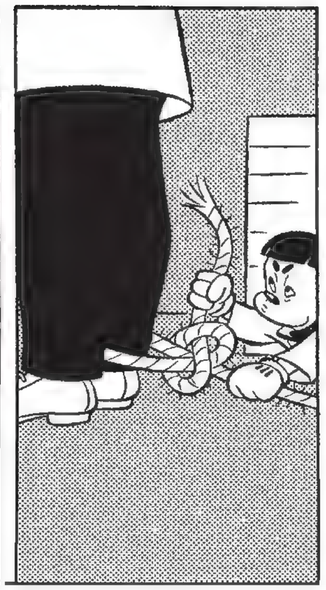
HURRY! THERE'S THE NAZIS!
4-12

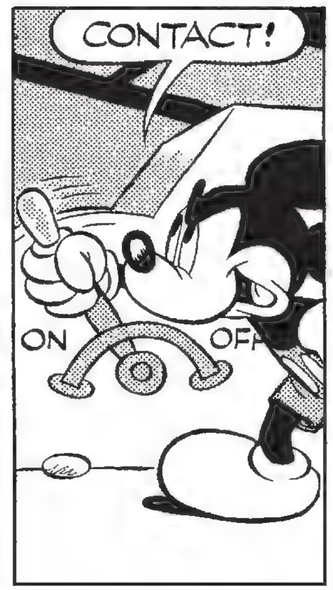
WAIT A MINUTE! THIS IS MY COUNTRY! WHAT AM I RUNNING FOR?


ALL THOSE IN FAVOR OF SOCKING THE NAZIS... SAY "AYE"!
GRAV!
SPE!
WOOF!

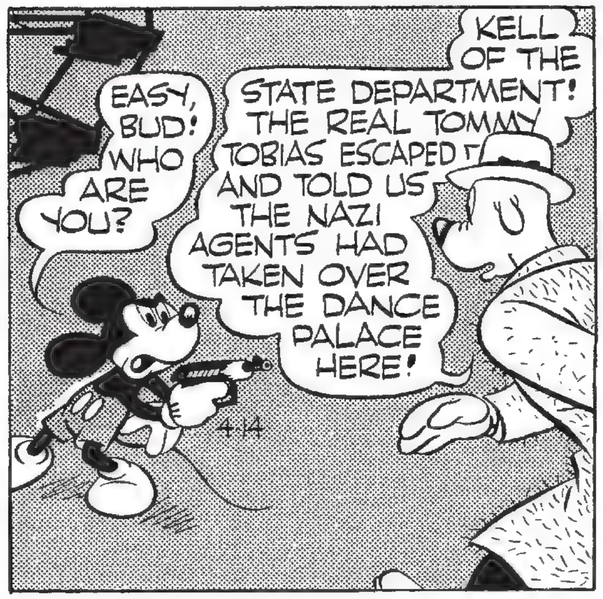
MOTION IS CARRIED! LET'S GO GET 'EM!
WALT DISNEY


4-13




CONTACT!
ON
OFF

WANNA PLAY ROUGH, EH?
ACH!

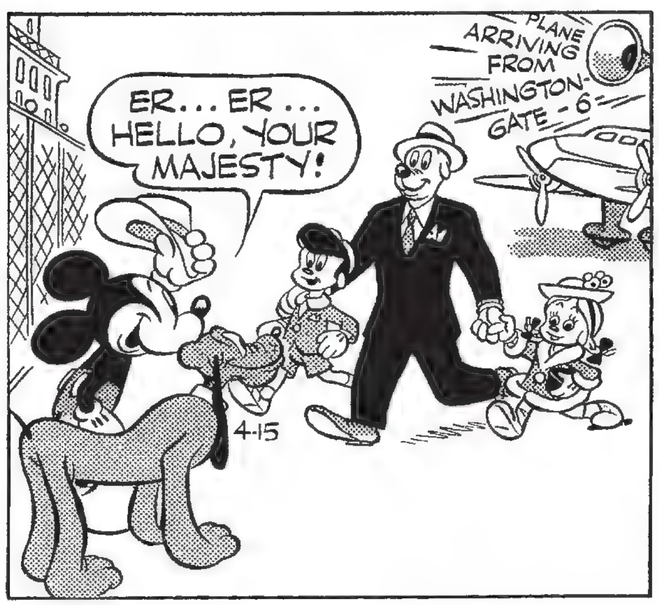

EASY, BUD! WHO ARE YOU?
KELL OF THE STATE DEPARTMENT! THE REAL TOMMY TOBIAS ESCAPED AND TOLD US THE NAZI AGENTS HAD TAKEN OVER THE DANCE PALACE HERE!
4-14

BARA GE!
RETORA!
QUEEN MARIA LUISA AND PRINCE MICHAEL... WE LOST THEM AFTER A NIGHT BUS ACCIDENT!
I KNOW...BUT WHAT'S THE LITTLE CHINESE BOY GOT TO DO WITH ALL THIS?

島ッと
コ東方
映画び
の合思
皮方見
る玩民
今も界
現の名
おでま
百方、
駅。

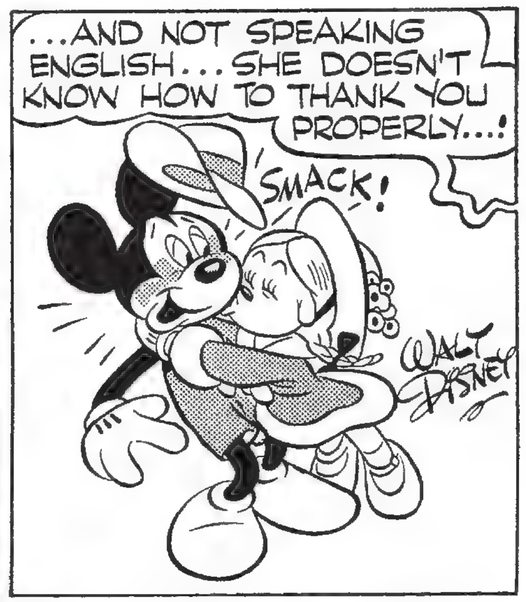
NOTHING! SAYS HE WAS ONLY DELIVERING SOME OF YOUR LAUNDRY FOR HIS FATHER WHEN THINGS BEGAN TO HAPPEN!

WALT DISNEY


ER... ER... HELLO, YOUR MAJESTY!
PLANE ARRIVING FROM WASHINGTON-GATE - 6
4-15

HER MAJESTY AND PRINCE MICHAEL HAVE JUST GIVEN UP ALL CLAIM TO THE THRONE OF ZEBRAVIA! THEY WANT TO BECOME AMERICANS!
YOU MEAN I CAN CALL THEM "SPIKE" AND "TOOTSIE" AGAIN?

LITTLE EX-QUEEN LUISA WOULD LIKE TO MAKE YOU COURT CHAMBERLAIN, BUT SHE ISN'T QUEEN ANY MORE....


...AND NOT SPEAKING ENGLISH... SHE DOESN'T KNOW HOW TO THANK YOU PROPERLY...!
SMACK!
WALT DISNEY

THE GOTTFREDSON ARCHIVES

Essays and Special Features

On some level it was all about the hat. The 1940s were "an almost mythical age," culture critic Gary Kamiya has stated: "the fedora-hat era, when a sweaty glamor hovered over the whole sidewalk-pounding enterprise of being a daily [newspaper] man."[1] Or a radio crooner, or a G-man, or a crook; time and again in popular memory, the fedora was directly linked to the 1940s rituals of the *macho*, the jaded, and the firmly grown up.[2]

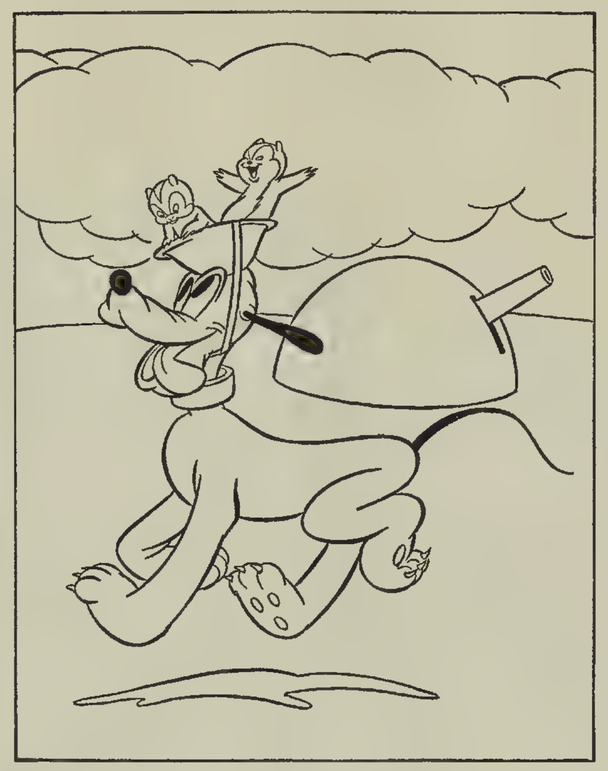
The zeitgeist had come calling, then, when Mickey Mouse—once sort of ageless—began to wear such a hat. America was at war, or on the brink; pop culture felt the need to adopt a more serious outlook. On some level, this boiled down to a "seen-it-all" attitude: in fiction, cynical, sophisticated protagonists increasingly often subverted straight-shooting, hopeful little Horatio Alger heroes.[3] Floyd Gottfredson's Mickey Mouse had always been capable of cynicism; as a crook-fighting detective, he could get very serious. But as a Horatio Alger boy at his core—struggling and earnest—he was no sophisticate. Or was he?

On September 22, 1941, Mickey slapped a fedora atop his shirtless torso. Time to adapt.

Or not? Perhaps no real shift was meant; in the beginning, the fedora was just one of several hats Mickey wore at the time. But its increasing prominence—it was the default option by 1944—went hand-in-hand with a period-specific change of mood. Mickey had already become a de facto adult in the mid-1930s; now he became a *realistic* adult, with a seen-it-all inclination toward a grown-up suburban lifestyle. Or perhaps it was the war-weary American's desire for an end to battle? While Gottfredson's Mickey in 1942 still yearned to join the fight, the 1943 Bill Walsh-era Mickey slowly becomes a man whom adventures find, rather than a man who seeks adventures out.

"I'm just an average little guy," he protests when Control Seven of the Secret Service hires him for action. Mickey Mouse had been many things before, but never *average*—even if, at this point, only the fedora said so.

Mickey's girlfriend became average in different ways. In past volumes of this series, we have watched Minnie evolve from kindred adventure seeker to representative of social responsibility. While she still moved mountains and saved kingdoms as late as "Monarch of Medioka" (1938), her inner impulse first had to be ignited by Mickey's need for help.



By 1943, Minnie lacked even an adventurous subconscious. Instead, her every move—even as a funny and interesting character—was colored by her wish for a bourgeois life. She is still a schemer in "The Nazi Submarine" (1943); but a schemer out to leech rationed gas, rather than outwit the enemy. When Nazi bad guys do attack, Minnie interrupts the ensuing battle to give Mickey a brisk lecture. Comedy comes less because she is suited to the turmoil than because she isn't.

How to play middle-class archetype without getting lost under the fedora? Mickey and Minnie are still dynamic and vital figures during World War II, despite their changing roles and goals. In future volumes, we'll see how long they can keep it up. [DG]

ABOVE: The youthful nature of early Mickey and Minnie passed over to their supporting cast during the war years. *Camping Out* (1934) poster art by Tom Wood; *Private Pluto* (1943) coloring book artwork attributed to Dan Noonan. Images courtesy Walt Disney Archives and Disney Publishing Worldwide.

1 Gary Kamiya, *Cool Gray City of Love: 49 Views of San Francisco* (New York: Bloomsbury USA, 2013), p. 104.

2 Beverly Chico, *Hats and Headwear Around the World: A Cultural Encyclopedia* (Santa Barbara: ABC-CLIO, 2013), p. 164.

3 Morris Dickstein, *Dancing in the Dark: A Cultural History of the Great Depression* (New York: W. W. Norton & Co., 2009), p. 278.

WHEN WORLD WAR II SHORTAGES reduced newspapers' size and frequency, King Features comics had to adapt. Gottfredson's *Mickey Mouse* tried a format change, temporarily going gag-a-day in 1942. Longtime scripter Merrill De Maris moved out. The new *Mickey* gags were written by a talent specially suited to the position: Dick Shaw.

Born in 1916 in Vancouver, Washington, young Shaw was one of many artists to seek work in California during the Depression. A train aficionado, he was by 1940 drawing gag cartoons for *Railroad Magazine*. On March 24, 1941, Shaw started a job with Disney. Through October, he held a basic delivery boy position, but a rise in the ranks came fast. First Shaw moved to the Animation Department as an in-betweener. When his gag cartoons got noticed, he was moved to the Story Department. From December 1942, he was working for Floyd Gottfredson's Comic Strip Department as well!

Shaw's scripting stint on *Mickey* dailies lasted less than a year, but it was bold and memorable. In 1942, earlier standalone *Mickey* gag-a-day strips barely existed. The studio's only efforts had been crude 1930-31 pastiches (>>236), some featuring weak jokes that were in no way Mickey-specific. By contrast, Shaw's humor bore a uniquely Disney touch. Frequent pantomime gags recalled the feel of well-timed animation; verbal gags featured a highly goofy Goofy, and an eager but frustrated Mickey, who could be no other characters.

With time, however, the *Mickey* strip returned to continuities; and with them—in 1943—came a new scripter, Bill Walsh (>>262). But while this ended Dick Shaw's comics career, his Story Department career marched on. Shaw lent a hand to such Donald Duck classics as *The Plastics Inventor* (1944) and *No Hunting* (1955), as well as the package feature *Make Mine Music* (1946).

Shaw's later Disney work grew spotty. He left the Studio for the Merchant Marine from March 1945 to March 1946, then for various jobs from August 1946 to 1951, including much magazine cartooning. Still a railroad fan, Shaw spent time drawing the train-themed daily newspaper panel *Sidetrack*, as well as tending a brief editorial post with *Railroad Magazine*.

Shaw's final departure from Disney came in 1953. Moving to UPA, Shaw lent his gag style to the tales of nearsighted *Mr. Magoo* (1955-60) and the TV crime cartoon *The Dick Tracy Show* (1961). From 1963 it was on to non-animation activity: Shaw worked part-time as an art editor at *Orange County Illustrated*, and part-time as a staff cartoonist for the Lockheed aircraft company. Shaw drew over two thousand gags (!) for its house-organ *Lockheed Reports*.

In free time, Shaw maintained a beloved tugboat, the *Michigan*, and a home on Balboa Island, where he invited Disney alumni for rest and relaxation; Julius Svendsen and celebrated magazine cartoonist Virgil "VIP" Partch were two of many. Shaw made one final dip into animation—scripting TV's *Battle of the Planets* (1978)—before his passing in 1976.

— Alberto Becattini and David Gerstein

The authors would like to thank Richard and Martha Shaw, Casey Shaw Shanley, and Larry Rippee for invaluable assistance.

ABOVE: Dick Shaw (left) explores cartoon storyboards with Walt Disney in 1943. Image courtesy Walt Disney Archives.

RIGHT: Christmas card drawn by Dick Shaw for family and friends, 1954. Image © and courtesy Shaw Family Trust.

The Comics Dept. at Work: GOTTFREDSON'S U.K. GAG-A-DAY

Floyd Gottfredson's late-1942 oeuvre is often remembered as the first run of *Mickey Mouse* gag-a-day strips—defined, strictly, as isolated gags with no relation to each other. Earlier short *Mickey* sequences had come close: "The Picnic" (1931) and "Pluto's Rival" (1934), among others, offered a gag each day, but they were still gag *stories*, with the gags turning on a unified theme. There were no *unthemed* gags until 1942...

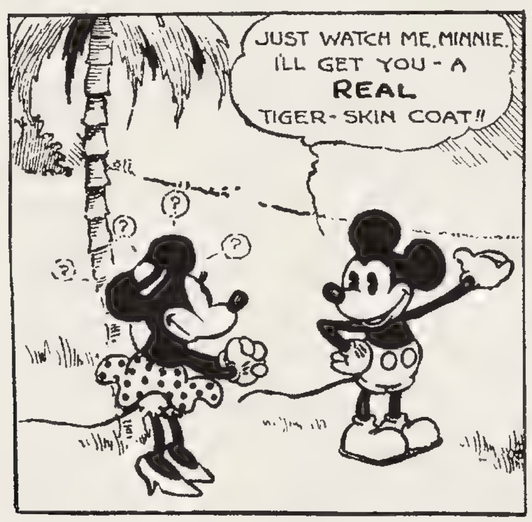
Or *were* there? Twelve years before American audiences saw the 1942 gag dailies, Floyd Gottfredson's Comic Strip Department produced eleven *Mickey* gag-a-day strips... for *European* readers.

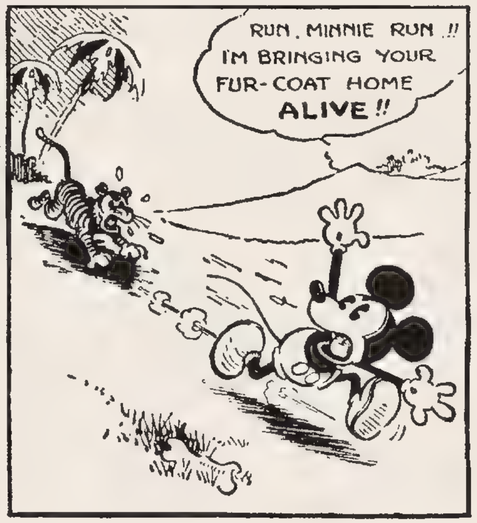
In a promotional tie-up between England's *Sunday Pictorial* and various weekday newspapers, the regular *Mickey* daily—a six-days-a-week affair in the USA—had been running *seven* days per week in the U.K. To keep British papers from overtaking the American publication schedule, eleven new filler strips were needed.

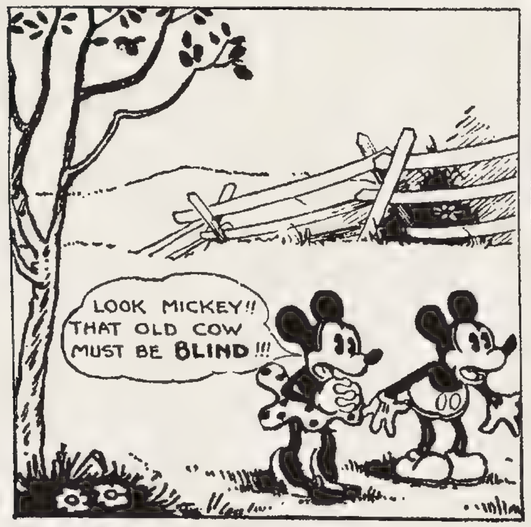
Gottfredson's unit created these "new" strips by rearranging preexisting character art atop new backgrounds, with new dialogue added to tell gag-a-day jokes. Lettering was done by an as-yet-unidentified Disney staffer who also lettered some regular Gottfredson dailies in summer 1930.

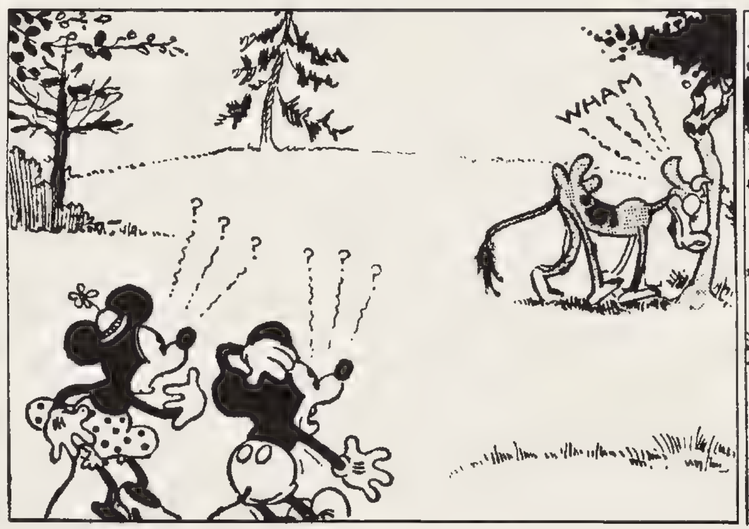
Once ready, the results were dropped intermittently into the 1930 U.K. syndication schedule, being published on July 13 and 20; August 31; September 7 and 21; October 12; November 16, 23, and 30; and December 21 and 28.

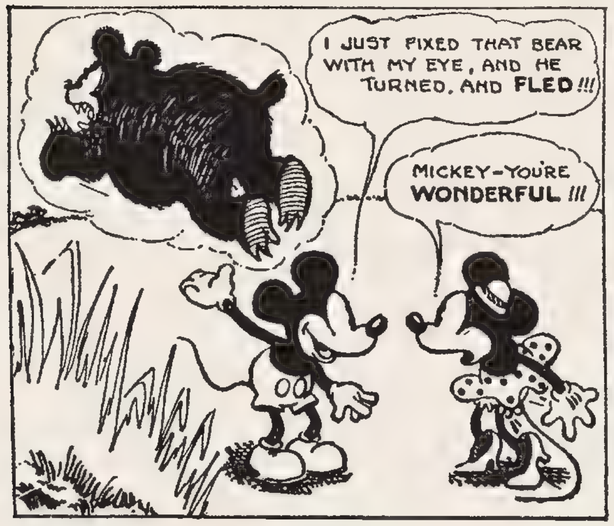
While awkward and primitive, these true first *Mickey* gag-a-day strips—mixing Gottfredson art with earlier Ub Iwerks and Win Smith character poses—are a historical footnote worth preserving. [DG]



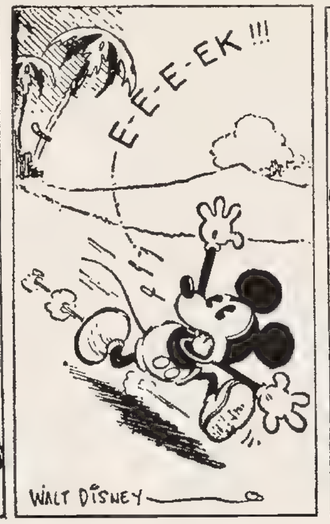







I JUST FIXED THAT BEAR WITH MY EYE, AND HE TURNED, AND FLED!!!
MICKEY-YOU'RE WONDERFUL!!!

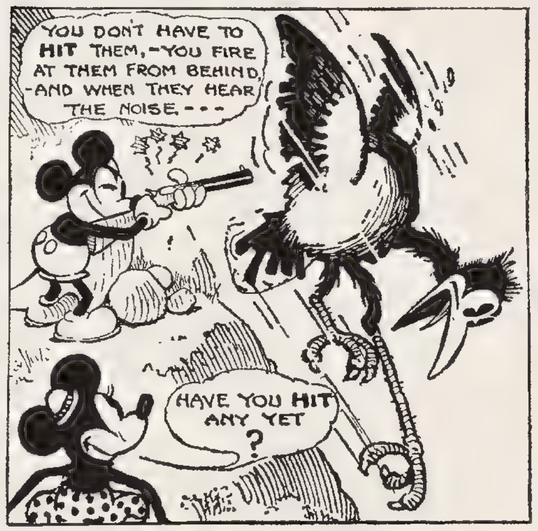
QUICK, MICKEY!!! FIX HIM WITH YOUR EYE!!!
©By Walter E. Disney. Great Britain rights reserved.

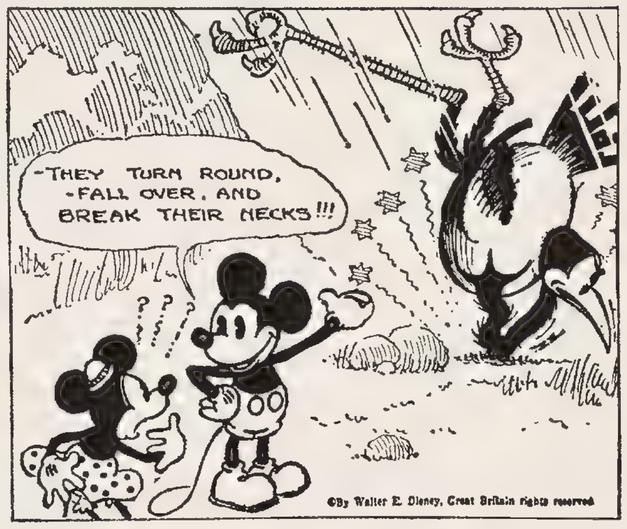

E-E-E-EK!!!
WALT DISNEY

YOU COWARD!!! AND I BELIEVED THAT TALE ABOUT THE BEAR!!! WHY - - -
WHEN ALL'S SAID AND DONE, A WOMAN GOES ON - - - SAYING IT!!!

HELLO - - MICKEY, YOU HUNTING TIGERS?
NOPE, MINNIE BOOPADOOPS!!!
WALT DISNEY

THEY'RE BIRDS THAT LIVE SO MUCH ON HILL-SIDES. THEY GET ONE LEG SHORTER THAN THE OTHER!!!
WELL I NEVER WHAT ARE THEY?


YOU DON'T HAVE TO HIT THEM, - YOU FIRE AT THEM FROM BEHIND, - AND WHEN THEY HEAR THE NOISE - - -
HAVE YOU HIT ANY YET?


- THEY TURN ROUND, - FALL OVER, AND BREAK THEIR NECKS!!!
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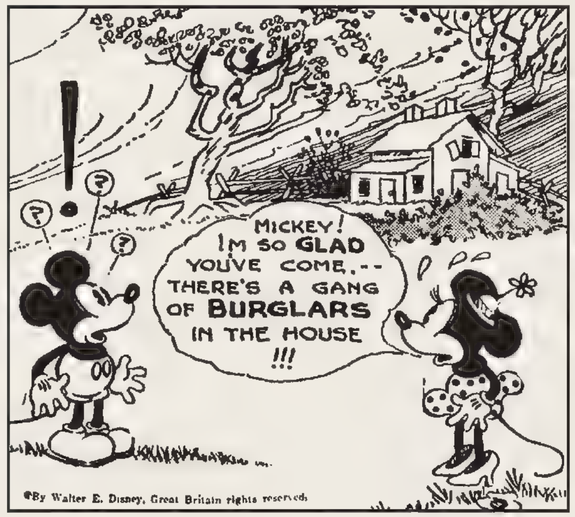
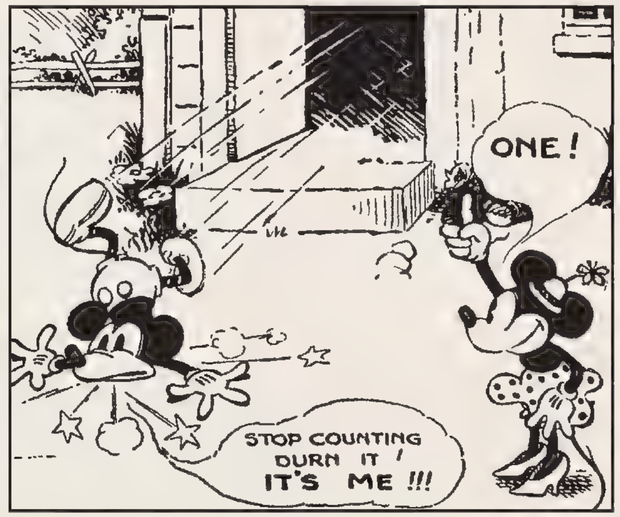
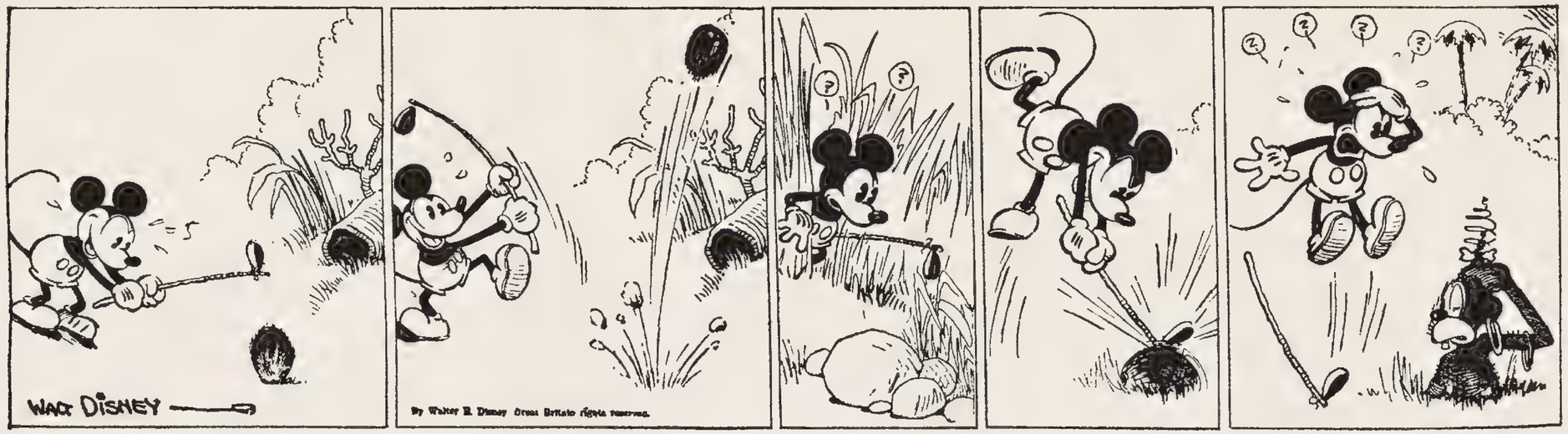

MICKEY! I'M SO GLAD YOU'VE COME, - - THERE'S A GANG OF BURGLARS IN THE HOUSE!!!
©By Walter E. Disney, Great Britain rights reserved

B-B-BE CAREFUL, MICKEY!!!
I'LL MAKE THEM WISH THEY'D NEVER BEEN BORN!!! YOU STAY OUTSIDE AND COUNT THEM AS I THROW THEM OUT!!!

MY HERO! I HOPE HE DOESN'T KILL ANYBODY!!!
WALT DISNEY


ONE!
STOP COUNTING DURN IT! IT'S ME!!!


WALT DISNEY
By Walter E. Disney Great Britain rights reserved.

HELLO, MICKEY!! CAUGHT ANYTHING YET ?
YEAH !! TWO OLD BOOTS AND A BAD COLD !!
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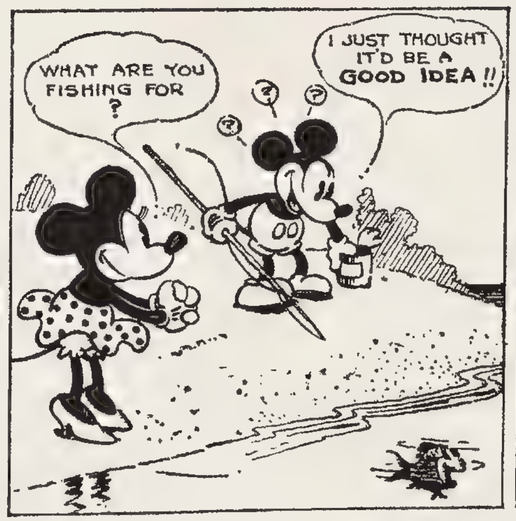
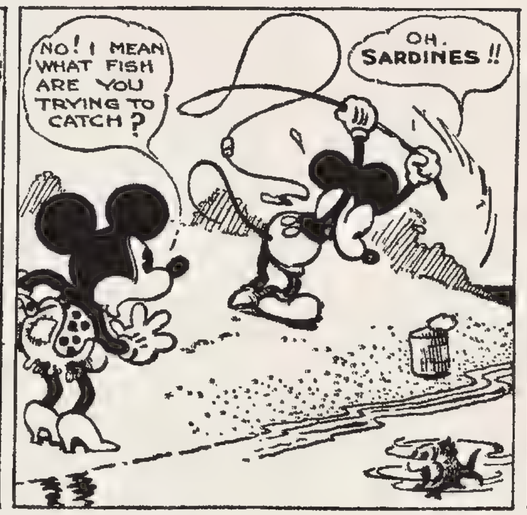
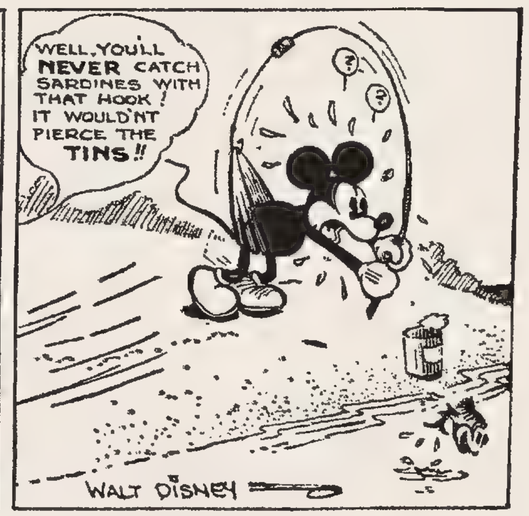
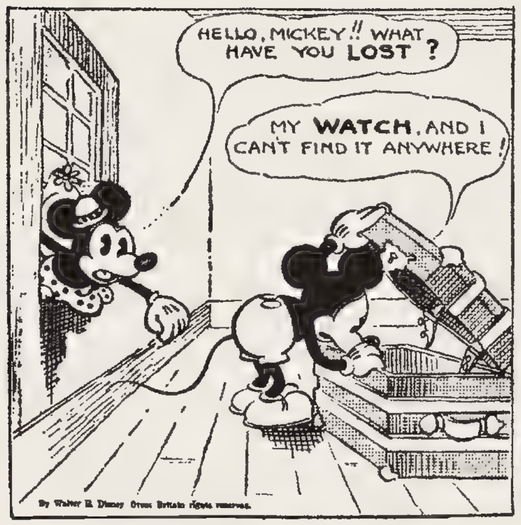
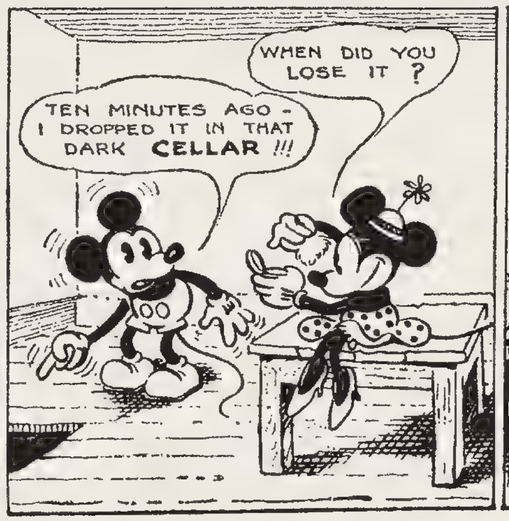
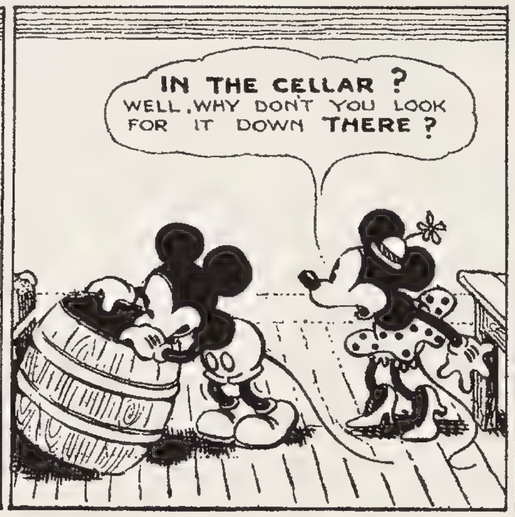

WHAT ARE YOU FISHING FOR ?
I JUST THOUGHT IT'D BE A GOOD IDEA !!


NO! I MEAN WHAT FISH ARE YOU TRYING TO CATCH ?
OH. SARDINES !!


WELL, YOU'LL NEVER CATCH SARDINES WITH THAT HOOK ! IT WOULD'NT PIERCE THE TINS !!
WALT DISNEY

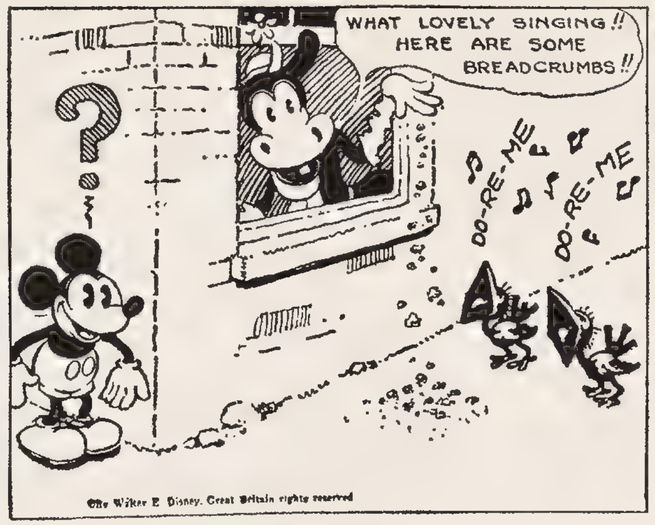

HELLO, MICKEY !! WHAT HAVE YOU LOST ?
MY WATCH, AND I CAN'T FIND IT ANYWHERE !
By Walter E. Disney Great Britain rights reserved.


WHEN DID YOU LOSE IT ?
TEN MINUTES AGO - I DROPPED IT IN THAT DARK CELLAR !!!


IN THE CELLAR ?
WELL, WHY DON'T YOU LOOK FOR IT DOWN THERE ?

IT'S LIGHTER UP HERE !!!
WALT DISNEY

RESTAURANT
GEE!! I'VE BEEN WITHOUT FOOD FOR SO LONG, I'VE FORGOTTEN HOW TO EAT.


WHAT LOVELY SINGING!! HERE ARE SOME BREADCRUMBS!!
DO-RE-ME
DO-RE-ME
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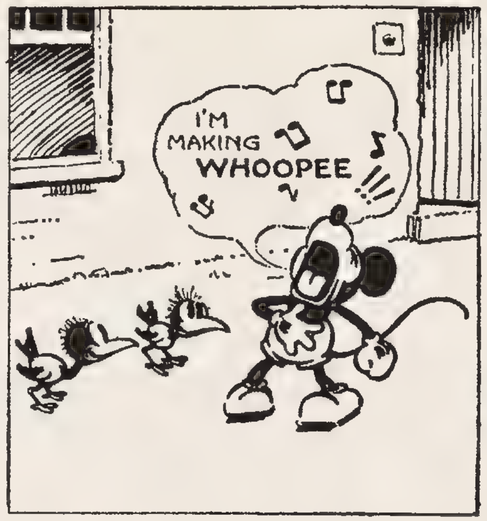
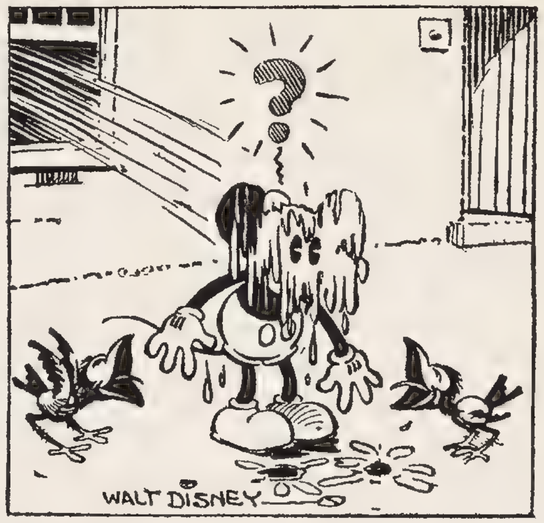

I'M MAKING WHOOPEE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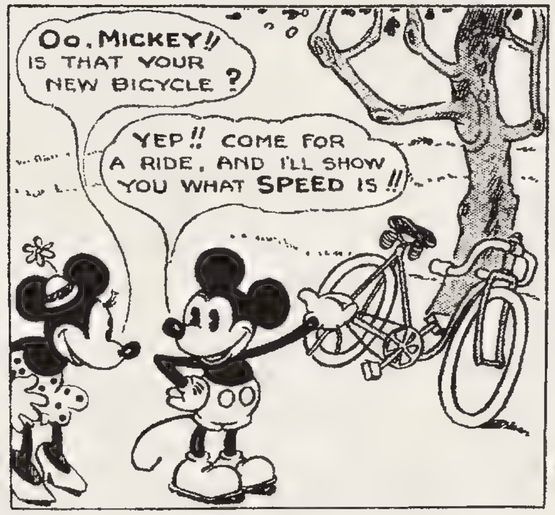
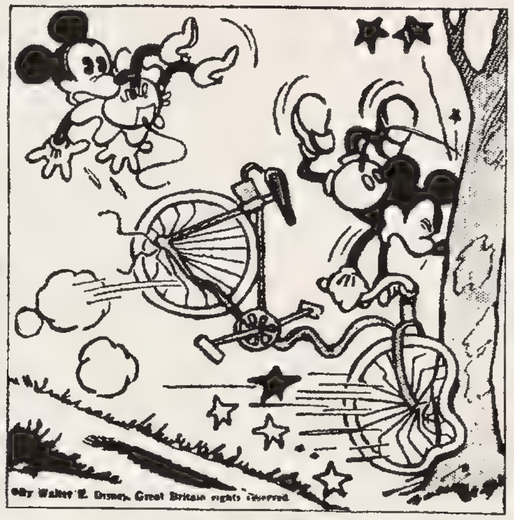

OO, MICKEY!! IS THAT YOUR NEW BICYCLE?
YEP!! COME FOR A RIDE, AND I'LL SHOW YOU WHAT SPEED IS!!

DO-DON'T GO-GO SO-SO FA-FAST!!
FAST? I'M NOT GOING FAST UNTIL THE MILESTONES LOOK LIKE A FENCE!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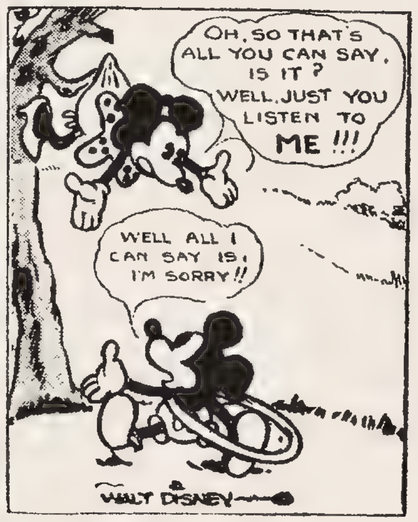
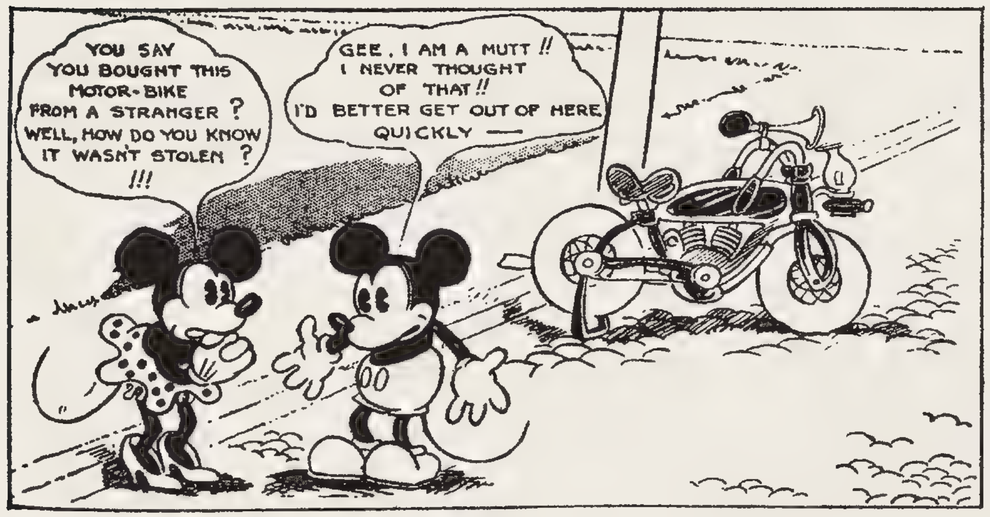
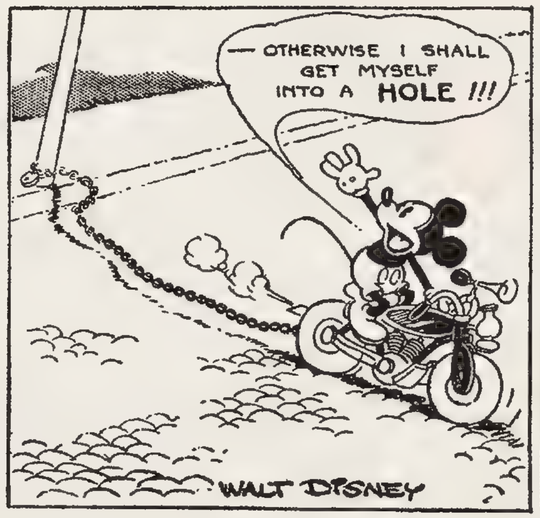
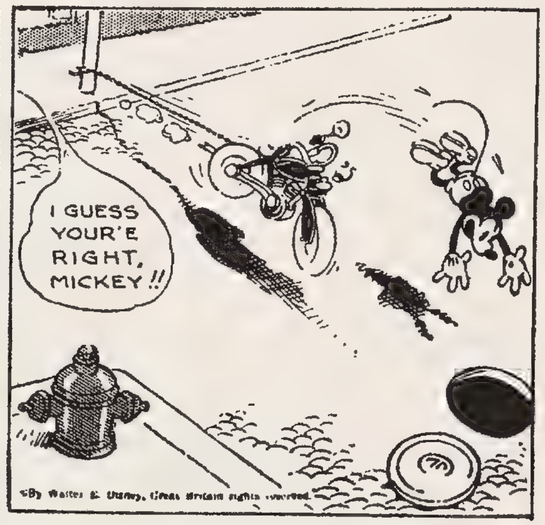

OH, SO THAT'S ALL YOU CAN SAY, IS IT? WELL, JUST YOU LISTEN TO ME!!!
WELL ALL I CAN SAY IS, I'M SORRY!!
WALT DISNEY


YOU SAY YOU BOUGHT THIS MOTOR-BIKE FROM A STRANGER? WELL, HOW DO YOU KNOW IT WASN'T STOLEN?!!!
GEE, I AM A MUTT!! I NEVER THOUGHT OF THAT!! I'D BETTER GET OUT OF HERE QUICKLY —

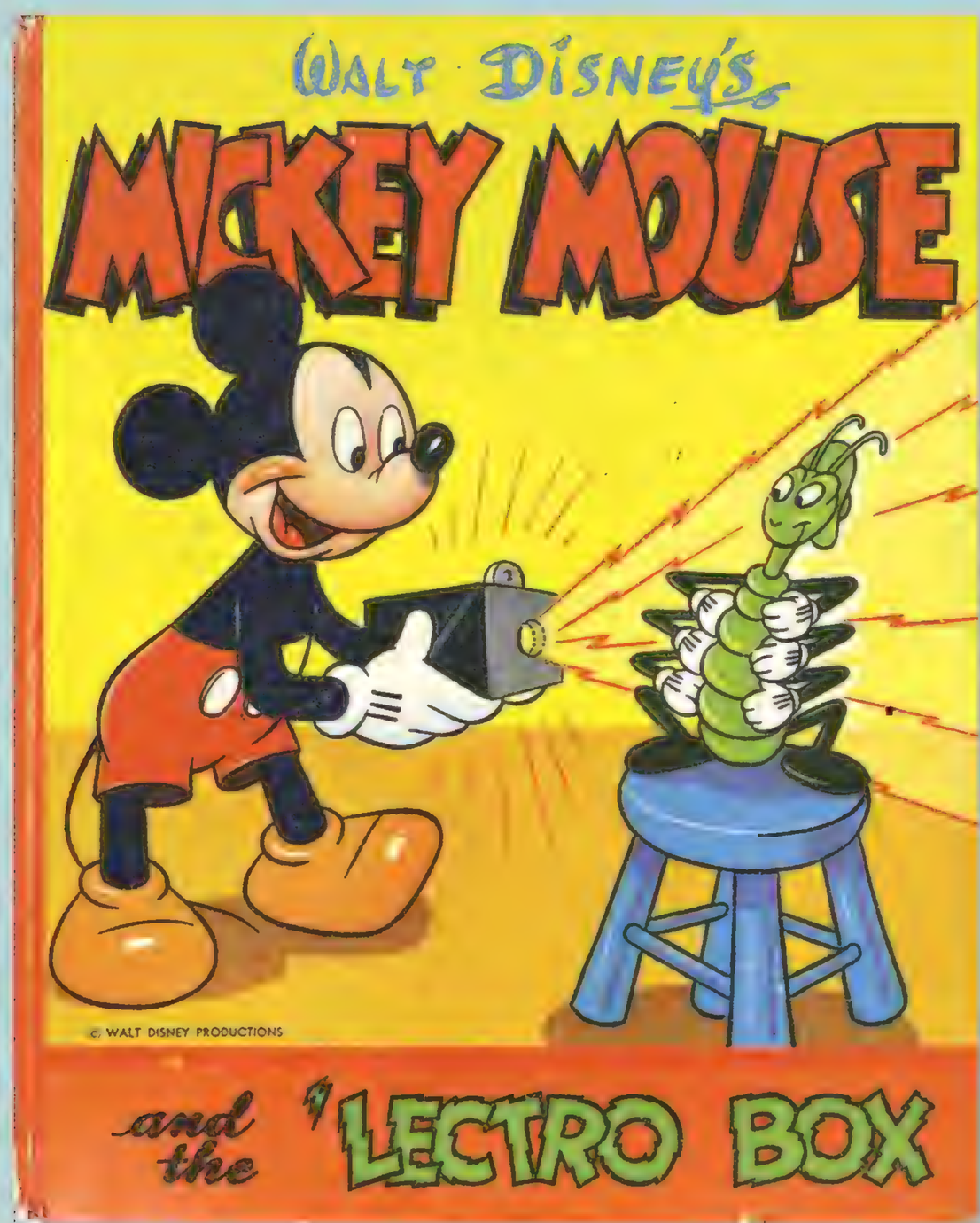

— OTHERWISE I SHALL GET MYSELF INTO A HOLE!!!
WALT DISNEY

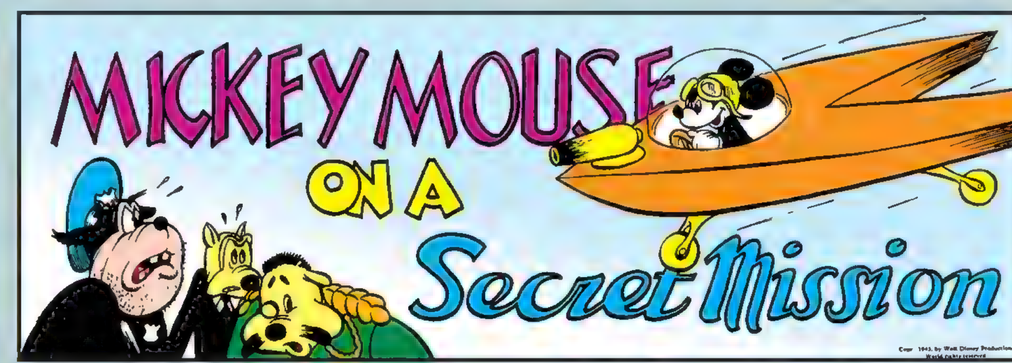

I GUESS YOU'RE RIGHT, MICKEY!!

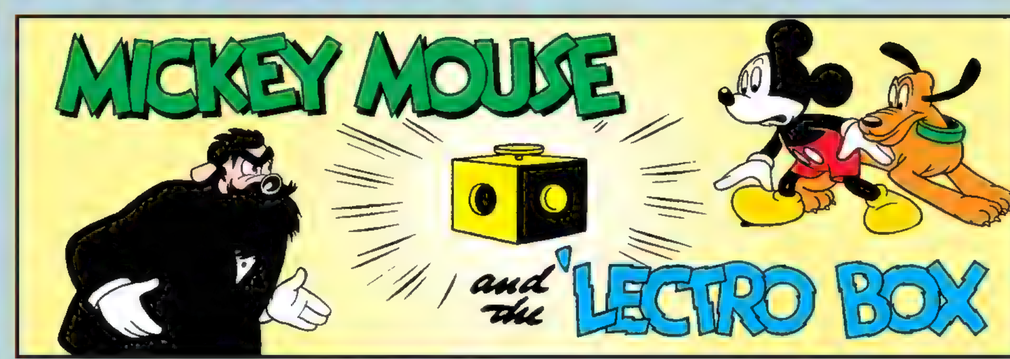
Every country that loves Mickey Mouse has had its own edition—or editions—of Floyd Gottfredson's epics. And each country's Disney comics publisher has tried to make its version unique, usually by asking homegrown talent to create their own covers or vignettes based on the stories.

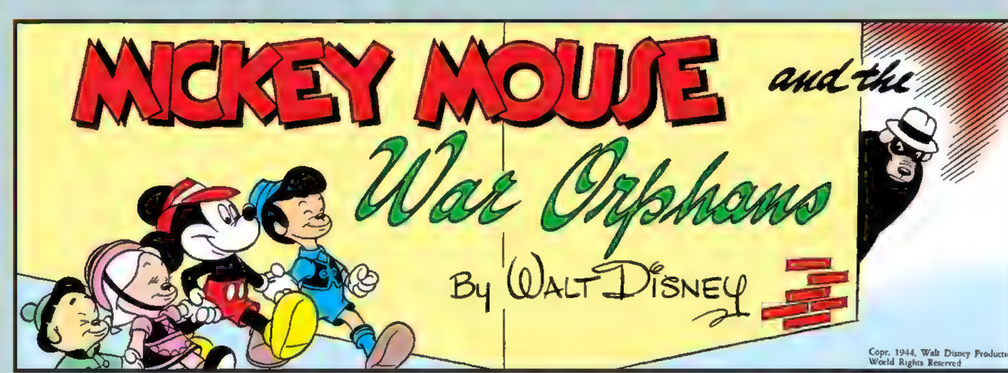
In this series we're proud to anthologize these images, both foreign and domestic, old and new—and give you a sense of how far Gottfredson's classic adventures have traveled over the years.

Were "The 'Lectro Box" Aberzombies alert enough to enjoy the trip? As they say... a corpse is a corpse, of corpse, of corpse. [DG]



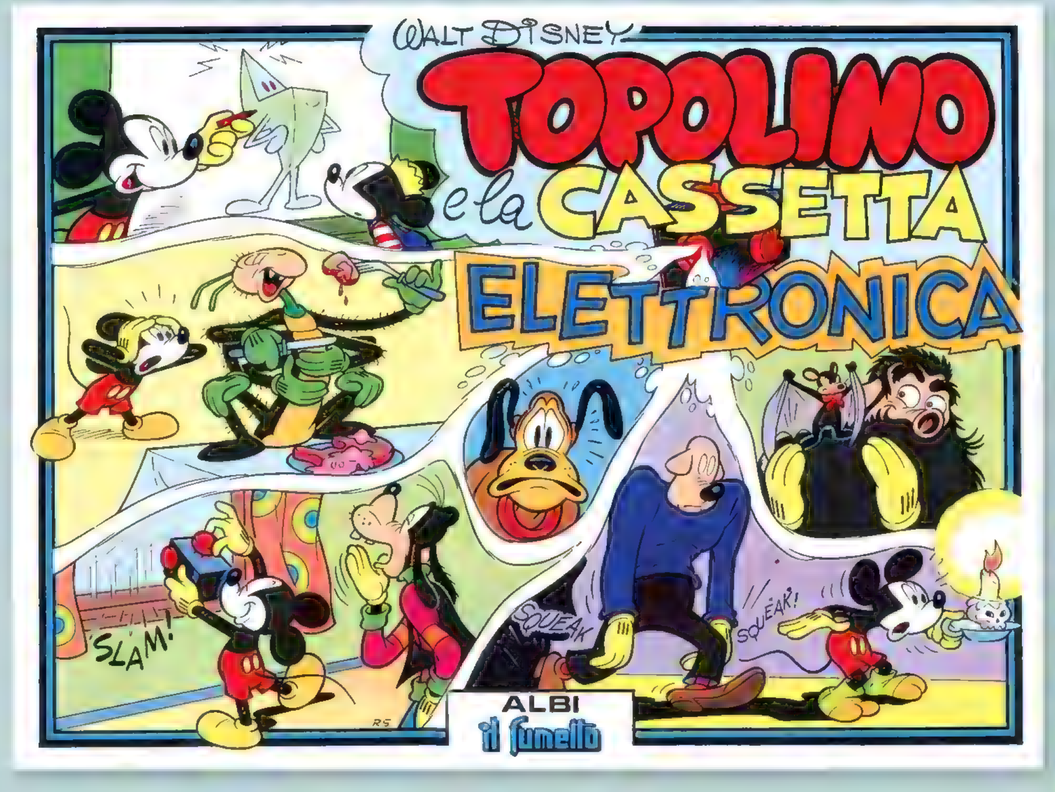


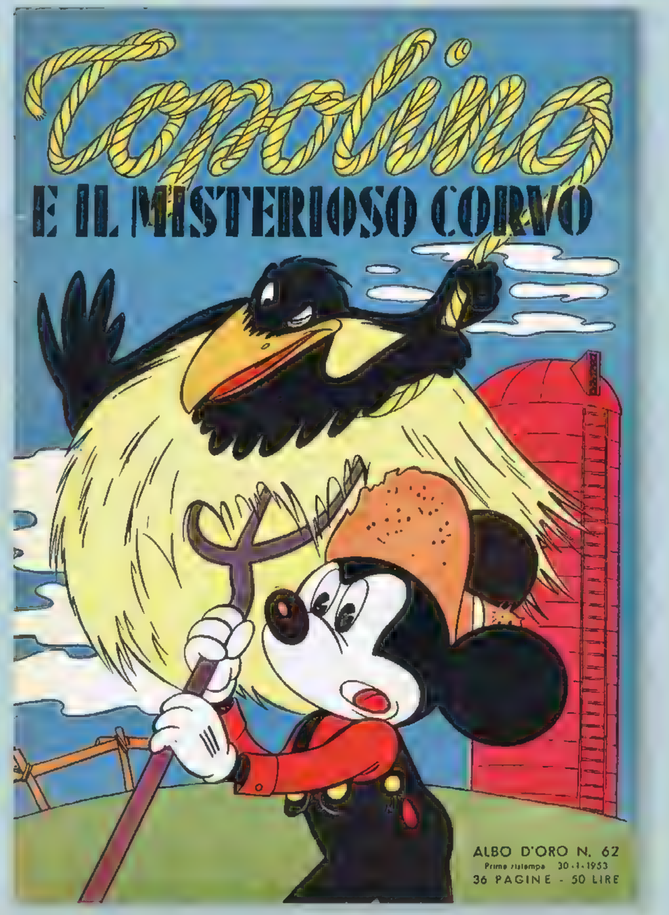




LEFT: *Better Little Book* 1413 (1946). Image courtesy Heritage Auctions.

ABOVE: New title vignettes from reprints in *Walt Disney's Comics and Stories* 45, 49, and 51 (all 1944). Images courtesy Disney Publishing Worldwide; color restoration by David Gerstein.



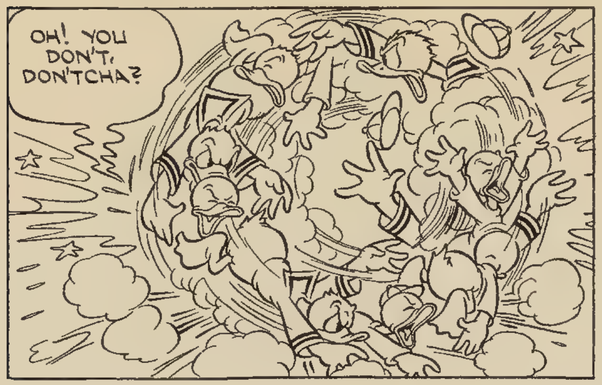


CLOCKWISE, FROM TOP LEFT: Italian *Topolino collezione ANAF* 46-0 (1984), illustrating "Mickey Mouse on a Secret Mission." Art by Romano Scarpa; image courtesy The Walt Disney Company Italia.

Italian *Topolino d'oro* 32 (1974), illustrating "The 'Lectro Box." Art by Marco Rota; image courtesy Leonardo Gori.

Italian *Albi d'oro* 62 (1947, 2nd series), illustrating "The Black Crow Mystery." Art by Michele Rubino; image courtesy Francesco Spreafico.

Italian *Topolino collezione ANAF* 46-B (1984), illustrating "The 'Lectro Box." Art by Romano Scarpa; image courtesy The Walt Disney Company Italia.



As first portrayed in the comics, Mickey Mouse was a kid: a youth of uncertain age, to be sure, but one who threw snowballs at top hats, and whose girlfriend still anticipated her college years.[1] It must have seemed hard to imagine this kid—Mickey Mouse—as a parent, responsibly raising kids of his own.

Yet that incongruity was the very reason for Mickey to *have* kids. When Walt Disney and Floyd Gottfredson created Morty and Ferdie in 1932, their hero wasn't ready to be a responsible uncle. That's why it was funny, Gottfredson explained: "the world was so much bigger than him."[2] Mickey's "parental" role opposite his nephews, then, existed to portray a boy overwhelmed by younger boys, embarrassed by their precocious behavior, and hilariously unready for the mayhem they made.

If Mickey was unready, however, Donald Duck was unreadier. In mid-1930s *Mickey* Sunday strips, Donald also became Morty's and Ferdie's part-time babysitter; and raging at the brats, as Donald did, seemed funnier than getting embarrassed. Soon, Al Taliaferro's *Silly Symphony* Sunday strips introduced Donald's *own* nephews: initially, hellions whose behavior made the mice look like saints. Mickey might reluctantly spank Morty and Ferdie; but he never ended up, like Donald, in an unapologetic *fistfight* with Huey, Dewey, and Louie.

By 1943, Mickey still had a funny repartee with his own pipsqueaks, but Donald beat him for sheer comedy. Just as important, Mickey was at the time maturing into a more grown-up figure. When he faced off now against Morty's and Ferdie's embarrassments, he ran the risk of seeming stern and unlikable.

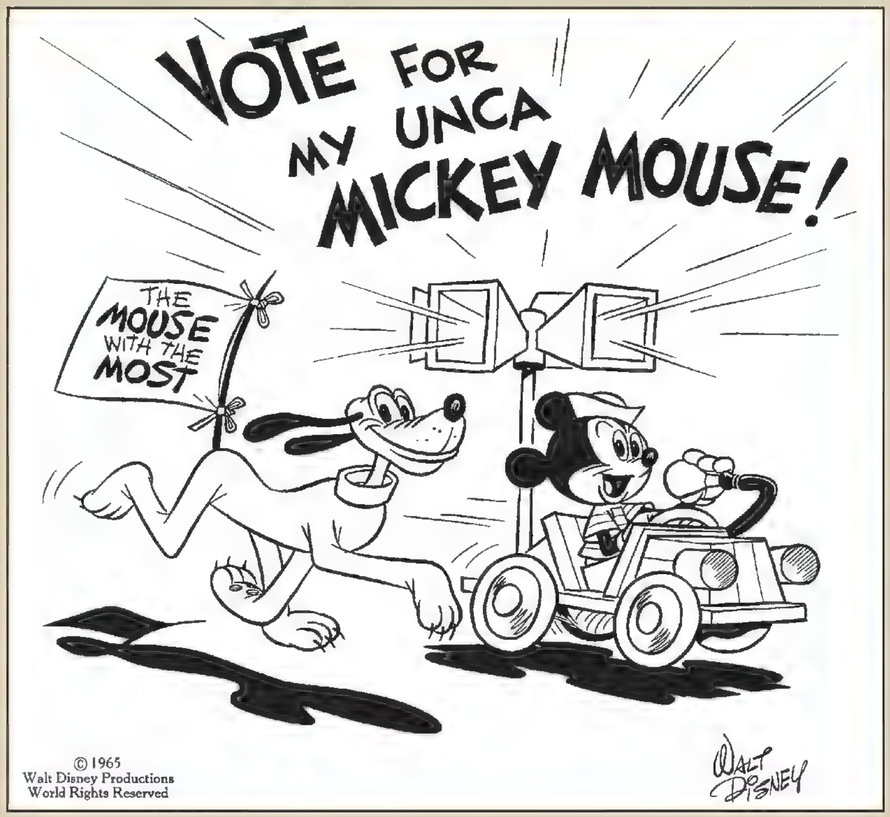
Gottfredson thought he had a solution. Why not age up Mickey's nephews and differentiate the two? Then Mickey could relate to them as younger peers, not brats:

> Bill [Walsh] and I decided [to] let Ferdie fade out of the picture so we could develop Morty as a little mechanical genius type. We'd... give him the little notched cap that the mechanics wear... and have him constantly working [on] machines. [...] Then after a while bring Ferdie back... and explain that he'd been away to school and he comes back a little bookworm. He would have the little Eton cap, and wear glasses...[3]

We see the start of Morty's solo role in this volume's "The 'Lectro Box" (1943). While still young enough to mispronounce "televizzon" (sic), this kid does the darnedest things—from playing paratrooper to inventing a home radar set. Morty is now slightly precocious, slightly older, and slightly misunderstood: an idealistic little guy who might act as a feeder for adventure situations—and startle his older "parent" with wit, not just embarrassment.

Speaking of embarrassment... what about Ferdie? Alas, later Comic Strip Department manager Frank Reilly demanded he stay gone; and when later comic *book* talents brought him back, he returned once more as Morty's clone, now with a "new Morty"-style mechanic's cap.

No justice for bookworms. [DG]



ABOVE: Wak! Donald and ducklings get along badly in the *Silly Symphony* Sunday strip for November 21, 1937; story by Ted Osborne, art by Al Taliaferro.

RIGHT: "Mechanical genius" Morty rides a self-built vehicle in a 1965 ad cartoon, drawn by Floyd Gottfredson for a newspaper readers' poll. Image courtesy Disney Publishing Worldwide.

1 In Gottfredson's "Mr. Slicker and the Egg Robbers" (1930), Minnie lives with her parents, who mention needing money for "Minnie's education." It is the only direct age reference ever to appear in the strip.

2 Floyd Gottfredson to David R. Smith, *Mickey Mouse in Color* deluxe edition (Prescott: Another Rainbow, 1988), p. 164.

3 *Ibid.*, p. 166.

THE HEIRS OF GOTTFREDSON:

Bill Wright

» By Alberto Becattini and David Gerstein

WE'VE DISCOVERED many "Heirs of Gottfredson" over this multi-book series; but none played a role quite like Bill Wright. While Wright surely *became* a Gottfredson "heir"—creating his own new Mickey comics in the Gottfredson mould—it was only after much time as a Gottfredson *protégé*: collaborating with Floyd himself, on and off, over an amazing ten years. Quite a few strip serials with our famous Mouse owed almost as much to Wright as to Gottfredson himself!

Born October 4, 1917 in Los Angeles, William George Wright discovered cartooning as a teenager. At twenty, he graduated from Frank Higgins Trade School with a diploma in commercial art—and then destiny struck. With the *Donald Duck* daily strip about to launch, Disney needed new Comic Strip Department staffers. Wright did not apply to Disney to become such a staffer; in December 1937, he started work at the studio's Color Model Department, working with animators' sculptural models and color keys. But within three months, Wright saw and took an opening in Comic Strip. As he later recalled:

> You just know who was first in line... that li'l ol' cartoonist, *me*! My early duties in the Department were inking, lettering, erasing, filing, wrapping strips for mailing, and pasting up sheets of [dot-pattern shading] into the large-size strips we used at that time.[1]

"Mighty Whale Hunter" (1938) was the first Gottfredson serial on which Wright labored, assisting Ted Thwaites, then the main inker on *Mickey Mouse*. When Thwaites departed Disney in 1940, Wright took his place on both Gottfredson's *Mickey* daily strip *and* Manuel Gonzales' *Mickey* Sunday page. Wright assisted the two pencilers through a transformational period for the Mouse, in which the classical, button-eyed 1930s Mickey design was slowly supplanted by a more dynamic and streamlined model.

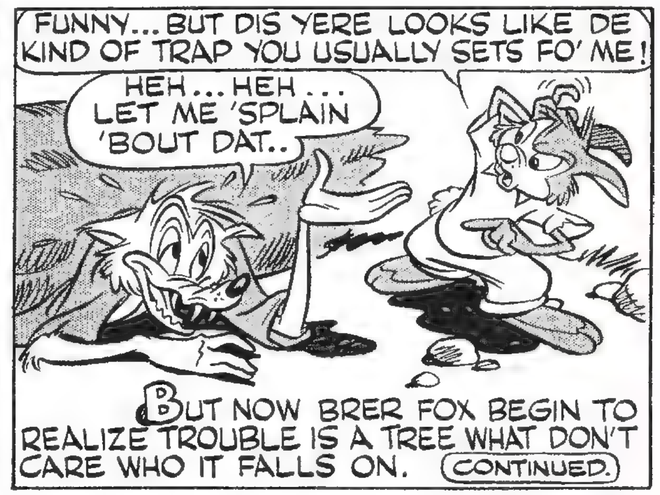
Bill Wright often spoke of himself as mild-mannered and small; but he was still an eager, enterprising personality—not unlike his big-eared comic strip hero. Obtaining a pilot's license, Wright took co-ownership of a small airplane. Then he famously began making his daily commute to Disney by air: flying straight from his home in Long Beach to the Grand Central Airport in Glendale!

There were limits to how far Wright could soar. When World War II came, a ban on civilian aircraft ended Wright's flying, and acute glaucoma kept him from joining the armed forces. But while Wright could not join, Gonzales did. For the duration of the war, Wright took over the *Mickey Mouse* Sunday art in its entirety, handling his first solo comics with class and style.

Upon Gonzales' return, Wright reverted to inks—but not for long. "Departmental changes" led Wright to leave fulltime Disney studio employ, and his ability to draw solo became crucial. Starting as a freelancer for Western Publishing, the former strip artist became a creator of Disney comic *book* sagas.

Along with drawing Mickey and Brer Rabbit stories, Wright also wrote quite a few: "When assignments were slow, I'd try my hand at writing, and Whitman seemed to like the [plots] I came up with." While we're not always sure today which stories Wright wrote, many Mickeys of the period—including "The

A giant among Disney comics artists, Bill Wright hunts for freelance work in a 1962 self-caricature. Image courtesy The Walt Disney Company Italia.



Ghost Town Airport" (*March of Comics* 27, 1948) and "The Phantom Thief" (*Four Color* 261, 1950)—have a strong Gottfredson flavor and build on Gottfredson continuity, making them the most likely candidates. Today, Wright is best known for this body of work: high-quality tales featuring a tough, determined Mickey. Only "The Professor's Experiment," an earlier Wright Sunday strip serial, matches them in fans' memories.

Wright worked a full slate in the early 1950s. Beyond creating new Disney material, he redrew 1930s Gottfredson stories for Western, did freelance inking for new Gottfredson strips, produced ad art for Roger Case Associates, and drew *Woody Woodpecker* comic books. Wright also inked *Room and Board*, a King Features gag panel by longtime friend Gene Ahern. "For five years," Wright recalled, "this was one of the happiest work relationships [I had] known."

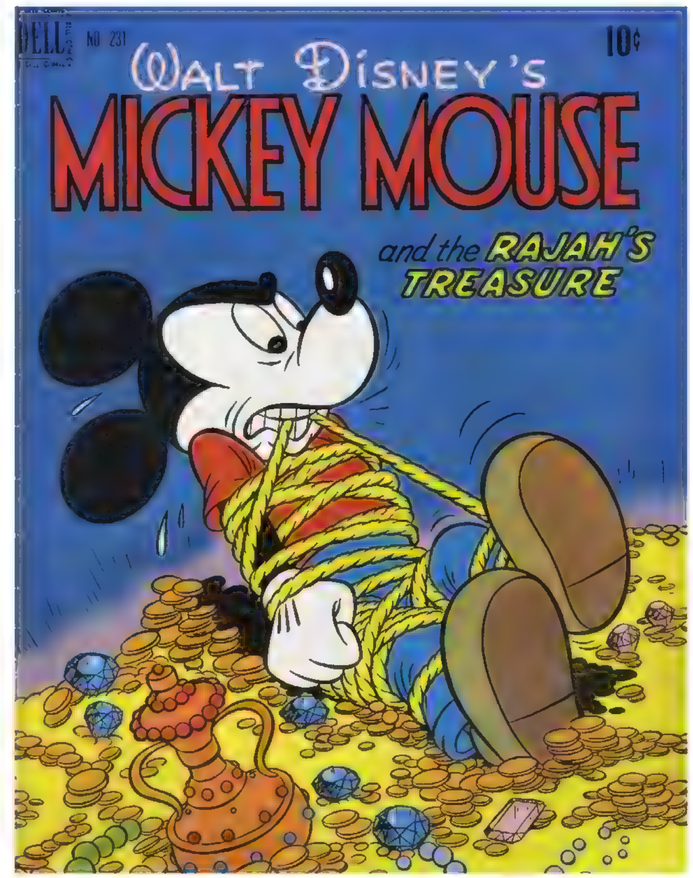
But Wright missed his in-house Disney studio duties. So from 1956 to early 1958—and again from late 1958 to 1962—Wright made temporary returns to his old haunt. First he trained as an animator on *Sleeping Beauty* (1958). Next he acted as main artist on the *Uncle Remus* (Brer Rabbit) Sunday strip "until I managed to incur the enmity of [Comic Strip manager Frank Reilly], who had the power to have me fired. Well, I never said I was *perfect*, did I?"

Once again unemployed, Wright had some hard years. The early 1970s found him drawing the mildly-successful comic strips *Lippy the Yippie* and *Halo and His Dog*. But with time, Wright renewed some of his earlier job opportunities. First he came back to Western Publishing's Disney comics: writing and drawing his own stories (for *Mickey Mouse*, *Chip 'n' Dale*, and *Scamp*), then inking and lettering other creators' work as well. From there, Wright made a return to the Disney studio proper. Going in-house in 1981, Wright began inking the *Scamp* newspaper strip and drawing the *Mickey Mouse* Sunday in full. Bringing his career full circle, Wright took *Mickey* over from Manuel Gonzales—this time, due to Gonzales' death.

Alas, Bill Wright's own passing came soon after. Early in 1984, another firing forced Wright to look for work once more. Depressed—and plagued by loneliness, having never married—Wright took his own life on June 12th. His final *Mickey Mouse* and *Scamp* strips appeared without fanfare early in 1985.

It was a sad finish for a sensitive soul who created decades' worth of comics classics. "As a cartoonist," Wright once wrote, "I have pondered how I might have affected the lives of the people who spent time reading the comic[s] I have produced. [...] Surely I have through time affected many lives."[2] Surely; and for the better.

— Alberto Becattini and David Gerstein



The authors would like to thank Donald Ault, Joakim Gunnarsson and Bill Peckmann for invaluable assistance.

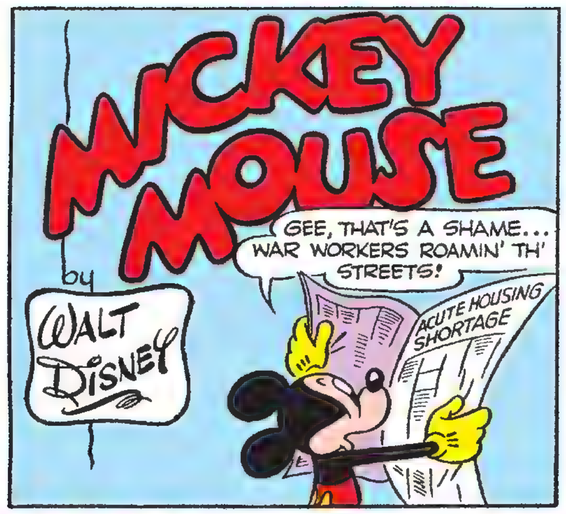
1 All quotes (except where noted) and much biographical information: Bill Wright, *Work Resume: An Introduction to one Bill Wright* (Los Angeles: The Imp Press, 1962), pp. 1-6. The Imp Press was Wright's personal vanity press label.

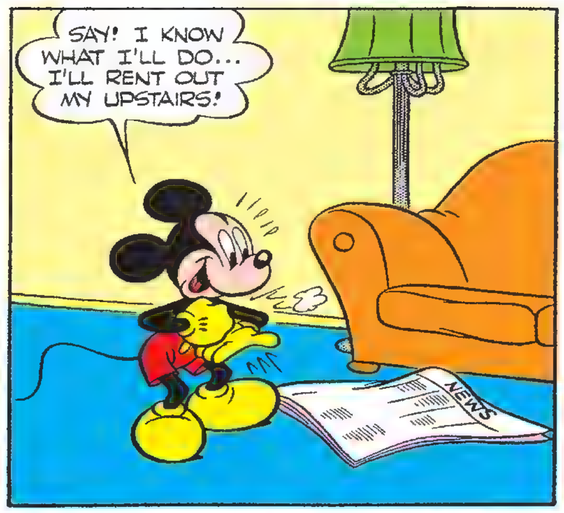
2 Bill Wright, *Temporal Displacement* (Los Angeles: The Imp Press, c. 1970), p. 3.

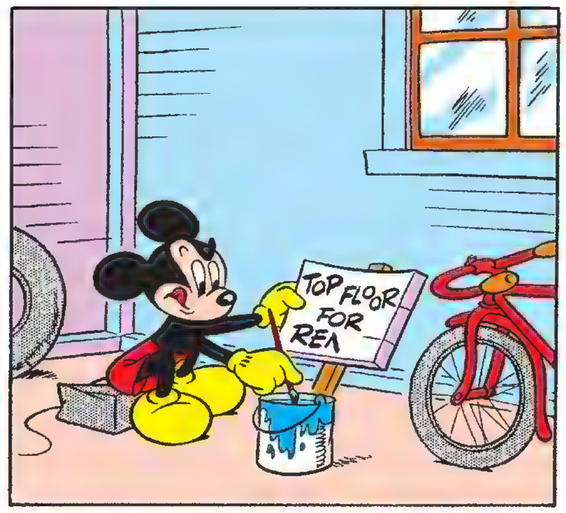
ABOVE LEFT: An uncommon team-up: Wright inked Paul Murry's *Uncle Remus* (Brer Rabbit) Sunday strip for much of 1946 (example from March 24). Image courtesy Disney Publishing.

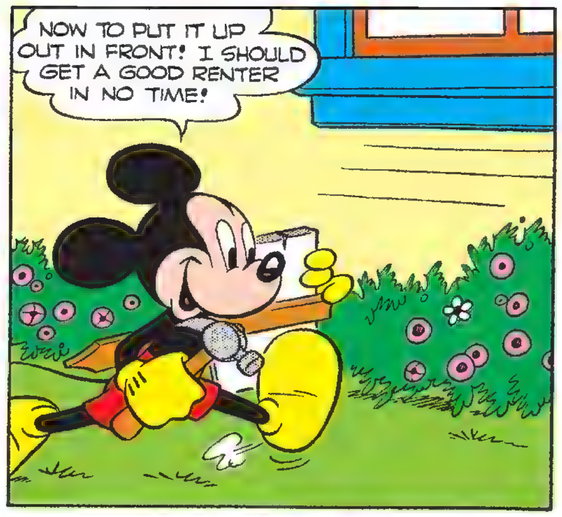
ABOVE RIGHT: *Om nom nom!* This Wright cover bedecked his "Rajah's Treasure" (*Four Color* 231, 1949), a jewel-smuggling story with a running gag of Mickey's being repeatedly tied up. Image courtesy The Walt Disney Company Italia.

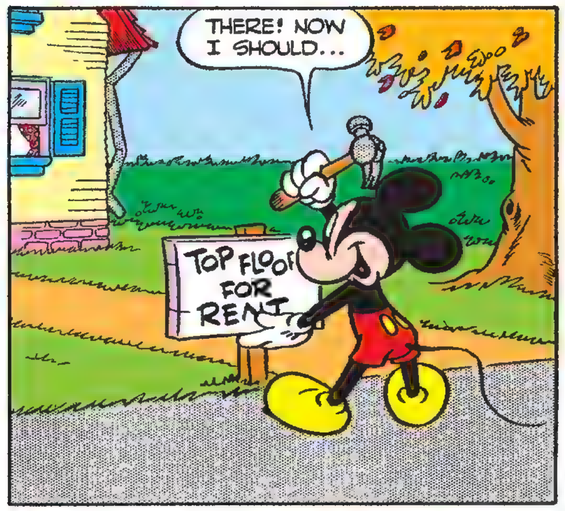
OPPOSITE AND PAGES 246-261: "The Professor's Experiment," *Mickey Mouse* Sunday strip serial from November 21, 1943-March 12, 1944 (all: story by Hubie Karp, art by Bill Wright). A companion piece to Gottfredson's wartime daily strips in this volume, the World War II-themed "Experiment" features the one-time-only co-star Mr. Bubly, believed to have been designed for Wright by Gottfredson. Color restoration by Fernando Ventura.

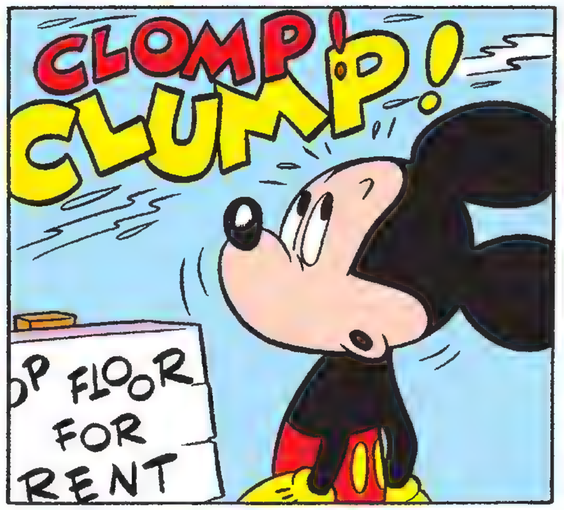

MICKEY MOUSE
by
WALT DISNEY
GEE, THAT'S A SHAME... WAR WORKERS ROAMIN' TH' STREETS!
ACUTE HOUSING SHORTAGE

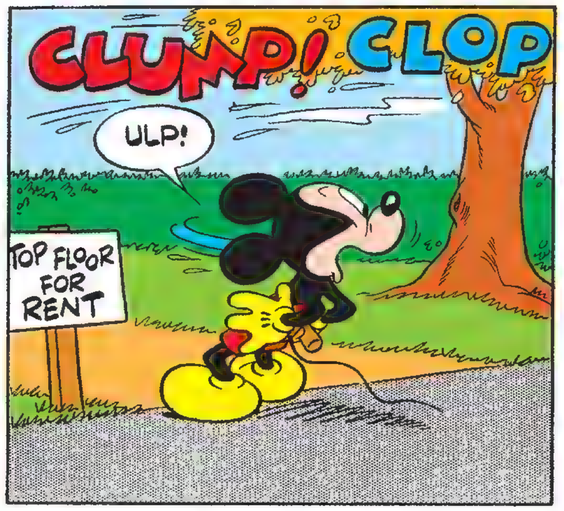

SAY! I KNOW WHAT I'LL DO... I'LL RENT OUT MY UPSTAIRS!
NEWS

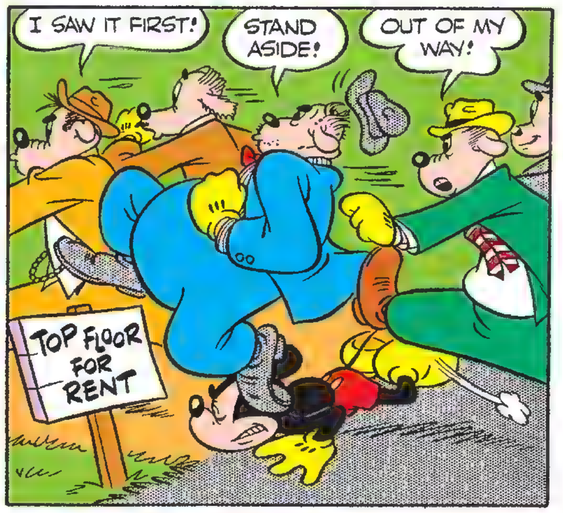

TOP FLOOR FOR REN

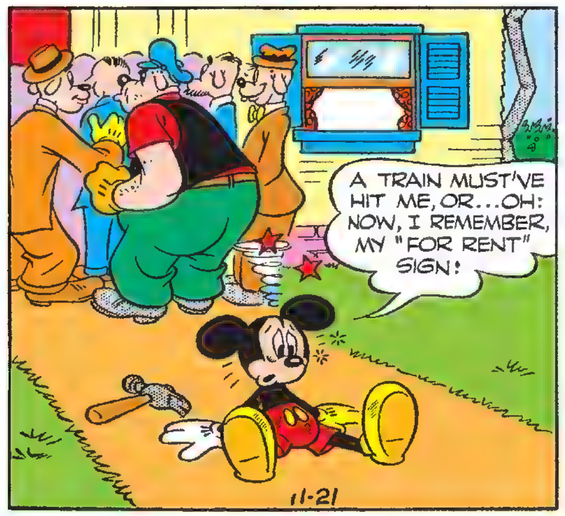

NOW TO PUT IT UP OUT IN FRONT! I SHOULD GET A GOOD RENTER IN NO TIME!

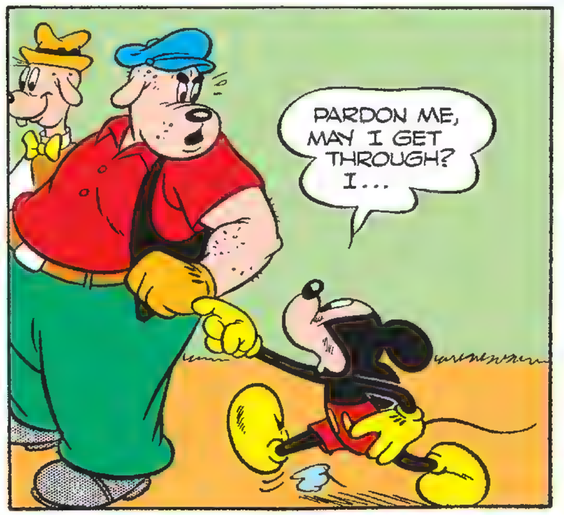

THERE! NOW I SHOULD...
TOP FLOOR FOR RENT

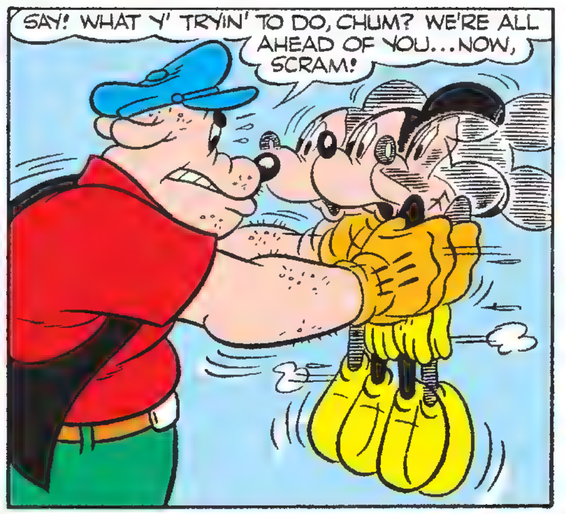

CLOMP! CLUMP!
P FLOOR FOR RENT

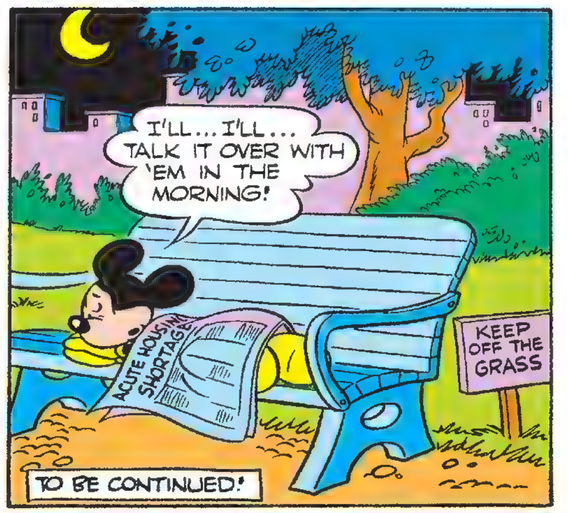

CLUMP! CLOP
ULP!
TOP FLOOR FOR RENT

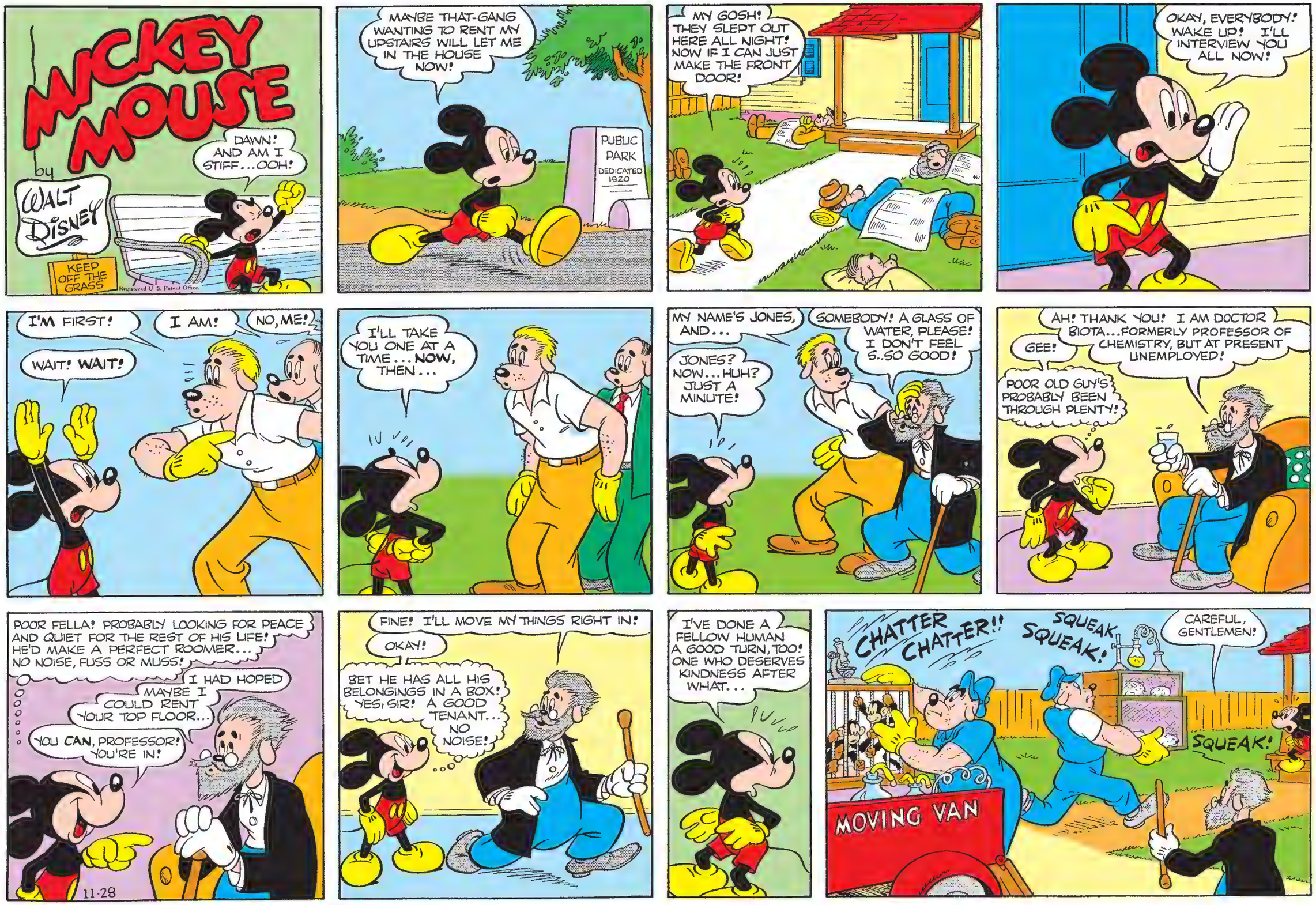

I SAW IT FIRST!
STAND ASIDE!
OUT OF MY WAY!
TOP FLOOR FOR RENT

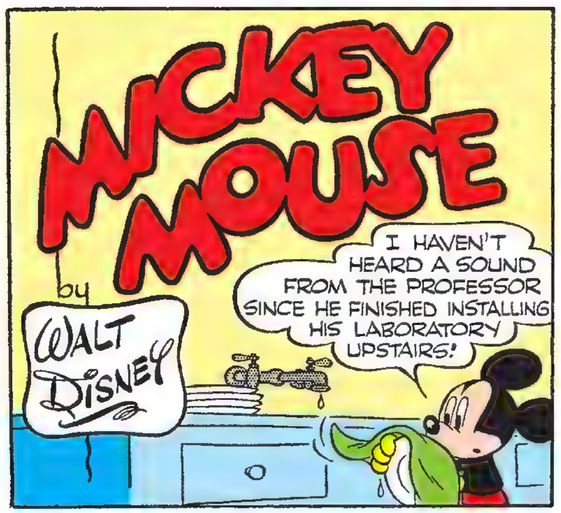

A TRAIN MUST'VE HIT ME, OR...OH: NOW, I REMEMBER, MY "FOR RENT" SIGN!
11-21

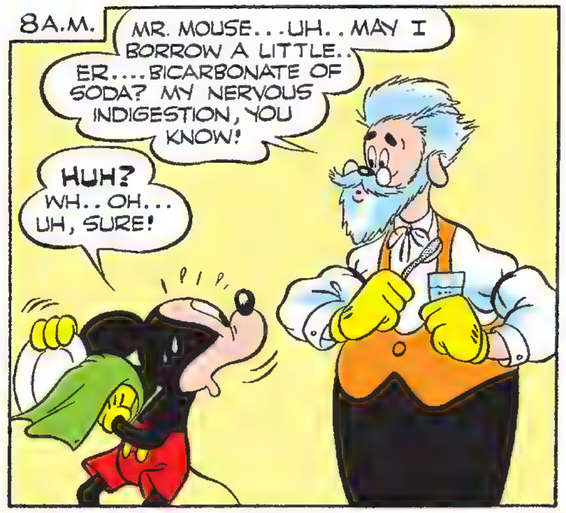

PARDON ME, MAY I GET THROUGH? I...

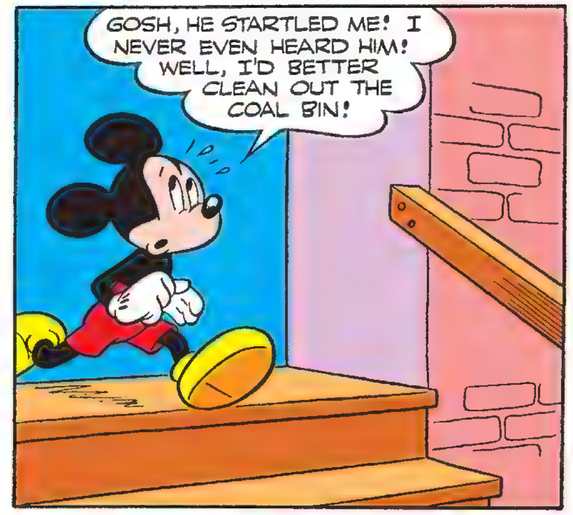

SAY! WHAT Y' TRYIN' TO DO, CHUM? WE'RE ALL AHEAD OF YOU...NOW, SCRAM!

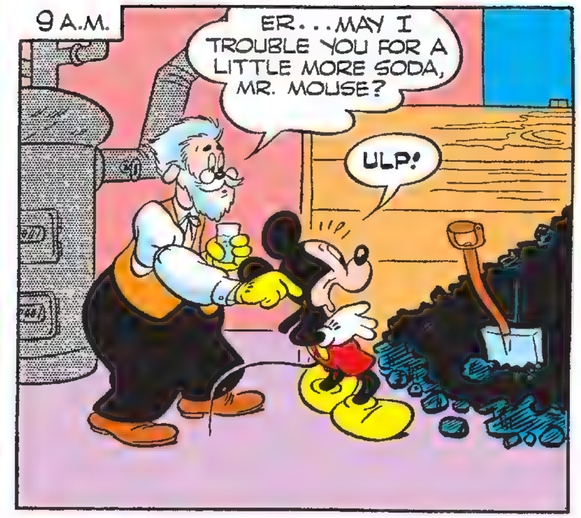

I'LL... I'LL... TALK IT OVER WITH 'EM IN THE MORNING!
ACUTE HOUSING SHORTAGE
KEEP OFF THE GRASS
TO BE CONTINUED!

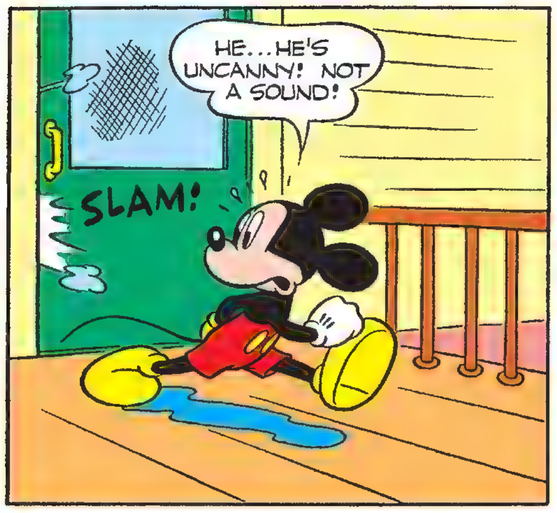

MICKEY MOUSE
by WALT DISNEY
DAWN! AND AM I STIFF...OOH!
KEEP OFF THE GRASS
Registered U. S. Patent Office.
MAYBE THAT-GANG WANTING TO RENT MY UPSTAIRS WILL LET ME IN THE HOUSE NOW!
PUBLIC PARK DEDICATED 1920
MY GOSH! THEY SLEPT OUT HERE ALL NIGHT! NOW IF I CAN JUST MAKE THE FRONT DOOR!
OKAY, EVERYBODY! WAKE UP! I'LL INTERVIEW YOU ALL NOW!
I'M FIRST!
I AM!
NO, ME!
WAIT! WAIT!
I'LL TAKE YOU ONE AT A TIME... NOW, THEN...
MY NAME'S JONES, AND...
JONES? NOW...HUH? JUST A MINUTE!
SOMEBODY! A GLASS OF WATER, PLEASE! I DON'T FEEL S..SO GOOD!
AH! THANK YOU! I AM DOCTOR BIOTA...FORMERLY PROFESSOR OF CHEMISTRY, BUT AT PRESENT UNEMPLOYED!
GEE!
POOR OLD GUY'S PROBABLY BEEN THROUGH PLENTY!
POOR FELLA! PROBABLY LOOKING FOR PEACE AND QUIET FOR THE REST OF HIS LIFE! HE'D MAKE A PERFECT ROOMER... NO NOISE, FUSS OR MUSS!
I HAD HOPED MAYBE I COULD RENT YOUR TOP FLOOR...
YOU CAN, PROFESSOR! YOU'RE IN!
11-28
FINE! I'LL MOVE MY THINGS RIGHT IN!
OKAY!
BET HE HAS ALL HIS BELONGINGS IN A BOX! YES, SIR! A GOOD TENANT... NO NOISE!
I'VE DONE A FELLOW HUMAN A GOOD TURN, TOO! ONE WHO DESERVES KINDNESS AFTER WHAT...
CHATTER CHATTER!!
SQUEAK SQUEAK!
CAREFUL, GENTLEMEN!
SQUEAK!
MOVING VAN

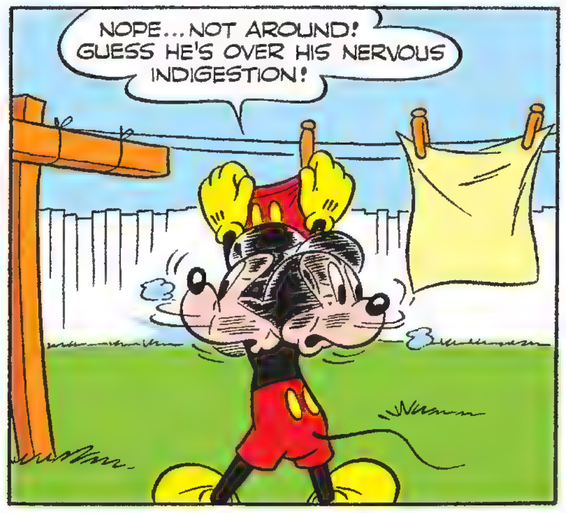

MICKEY MOUSE
by WALT DISNEY
I HAVEN'T HEARD A SOUND FROM THE PROFESSOR SINCE HE FINISHED INSTALLING HIS LABORATORY UPSTAIRS!

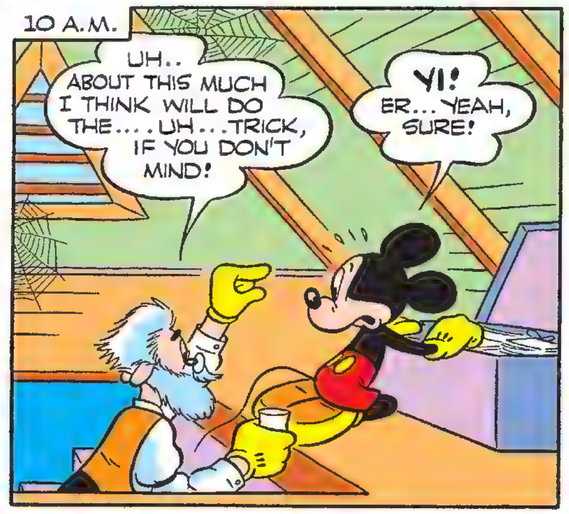

8 A.M.
MR. MOUSE...UH..MAY I BORROW A LITTLE.. ER....BICARBONATE OF SODA? MY NERVOUS INDIGESTION, YOU KNOW!
HUH? WH..OH... UH, SURE!

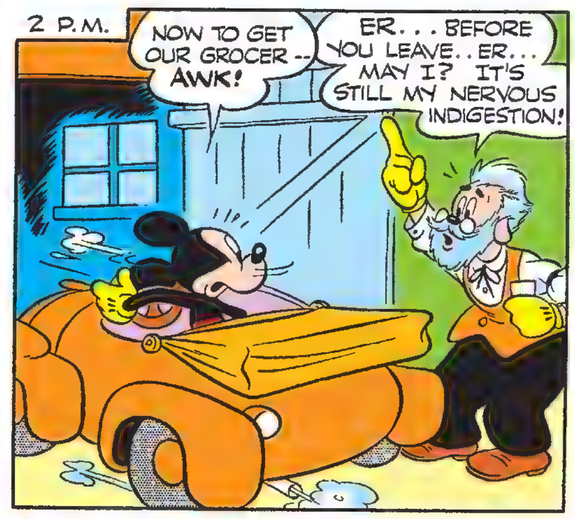

GOSH, HE STARTLED ME! I NEVER EVEN HEARD HIM! WELL, I'D BETTER CLEAN OUT THE COAL BIN!

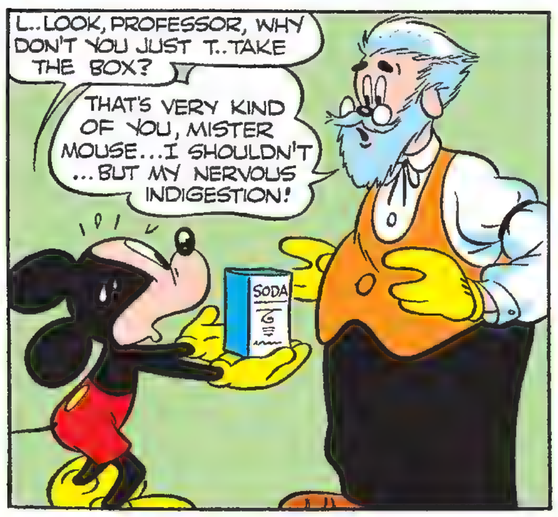

9 A.M.
ER...MAY I TROUBLE YOU FOR A LITTLE MORE SODA, MR. MOUSE?
ULP!


HE...HE'S UNCANNY! NOT A SOUND!
SLAM!


NOPE...NOT AROUND! GUESS HE'S OVER HIS NERVOUS INDIGESTION!

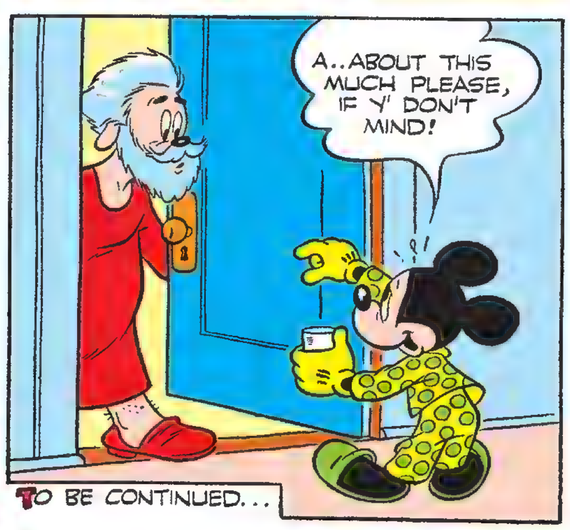

10 A.M.
UH.. ABOUT THIS MUCH I THINK WILL DO THE....UH...TRICK, IF YOU DON'T MIND!
YI! ER...YEAH, SURE!

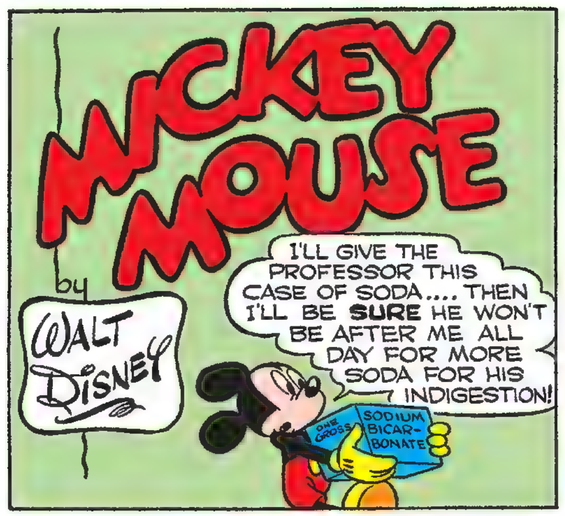

2 P.M.
NOW TO GET OUR GROCER -- AWK!
ER...BEFORE YOU LEAVE..ER... MAY I? IT'S STILL MY NERVOUS INDIGESTION!

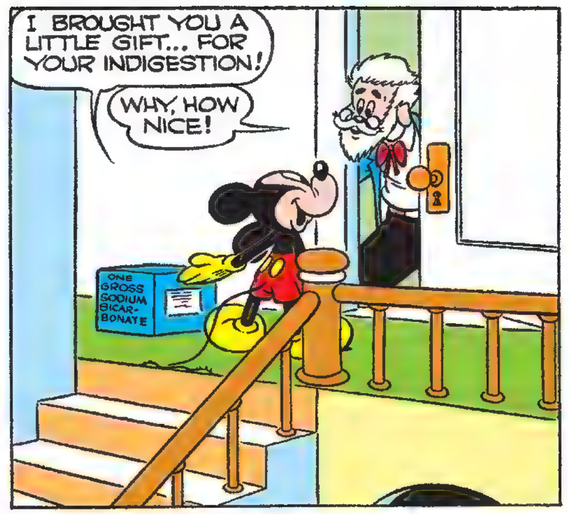

L..LOOK, PROFESSOR, WHY DON'T YOU JUST T..TAKE THE BOX?
THAT'S VERY KIND OF YOU, MISTER MOUSE...I SHOULDN'T ...BUT MY NERVOUS INDIGESTION!
SODA

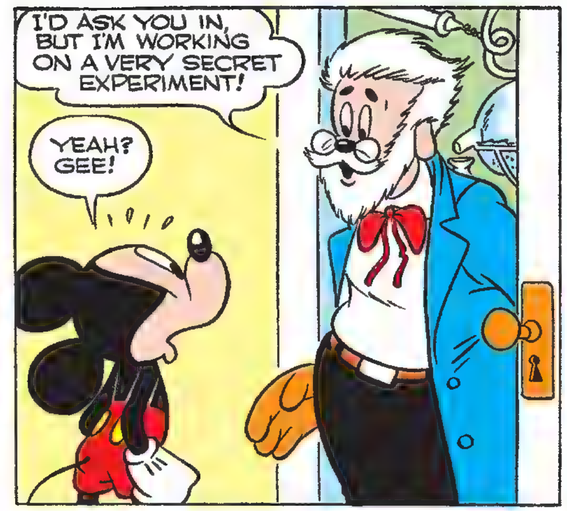
WHEW! WHAT A DAY! BICARBONATE OF SODA...NERVOUS INDIGESTION...AND NEVER A SOUND FROM HIM! MUST WALK ON AIR! HO HUM!
12-5

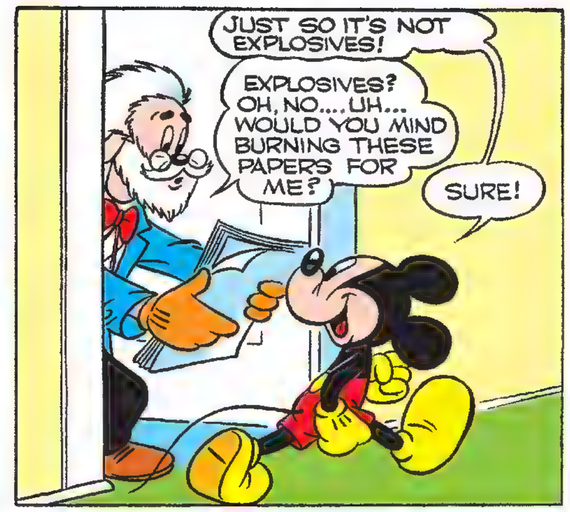
THAT PROF'S GOT ME AS NERVOUS AS A CAT! NOTHING SEEMS TO QUIET ME DOWN... NOTHING? SAY!
BROMIDES
PILLS


A..ABOUT THIS MUCH PLEASE, IF Y' DON'T MIND!
TO BE CONTINUED...

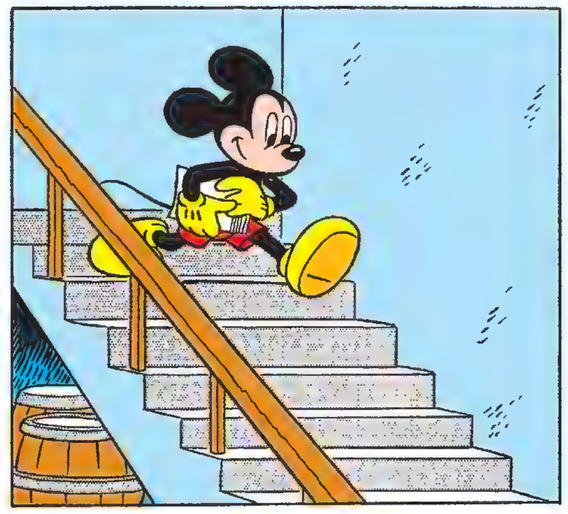

MICKEY MOUSE
by WALT DISNEY
I'LL GIVE THE PROFESSOR THIS CASE OF SODA.... THEN I'LL BE SURE HE WON'T BE AFTER ME ALL DAY FOR MORE SODA FOR HIS INDIGESTION!
ONE GROSS
SODIUM BICAR-BONATE

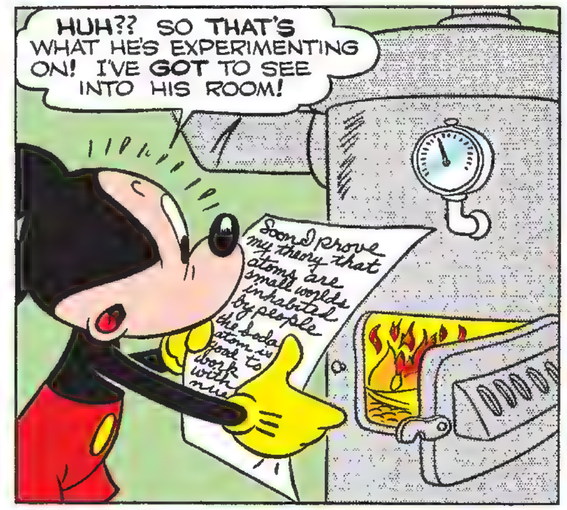

I BROUGHT YOU A LITTLE GIFT... FOR YOUR INDIGESTION!
WHY, HOW NICE!
ONE GROSS SODIUM BICAR-BONATE

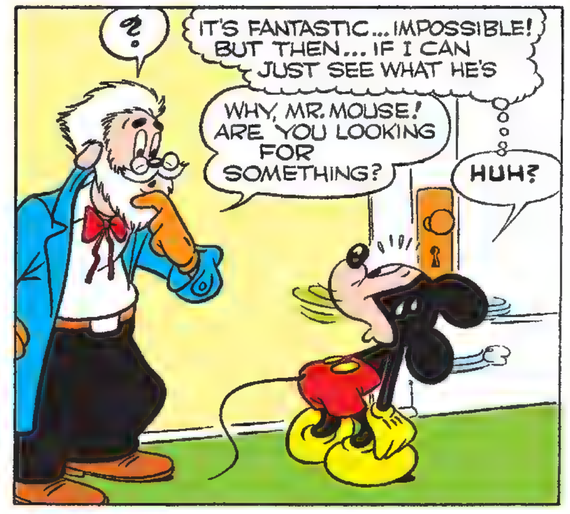

I'D ASK YOU IN, BUT I'M WORKING ON A VERY SECRET EXPERIMENT!
YEAH? GEE!

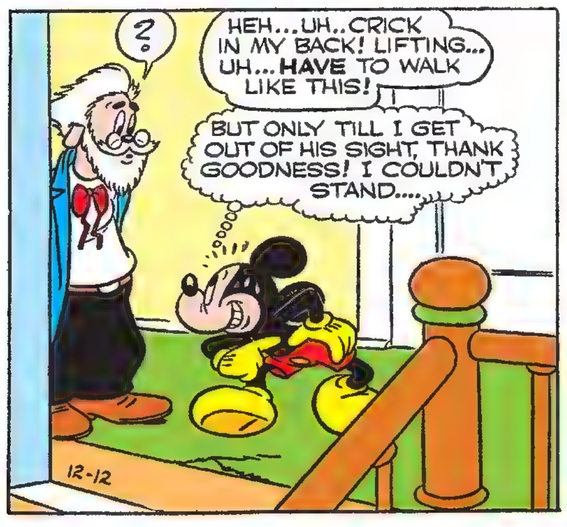

JUST SO IT'S NOT EXPLOSIVES!
EXPLOSIVES? OH, NO.... UH... WOULD YOU MIND BURNING THESE PAPERS FOR ME?
SURE!

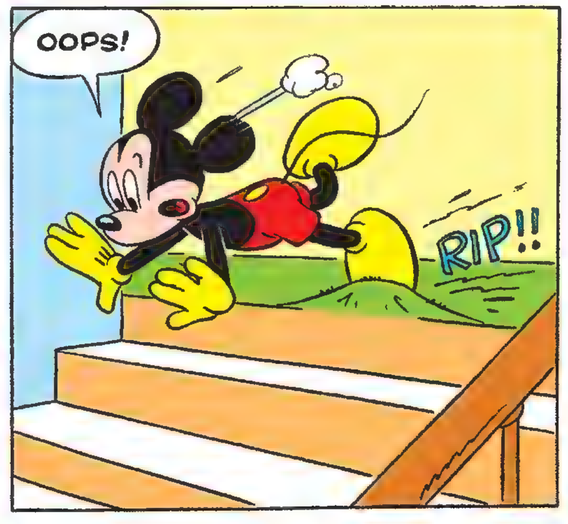
GUESS I'LL GET RID OF THIS STUFF FIRST, THEN WASH THE CAR!



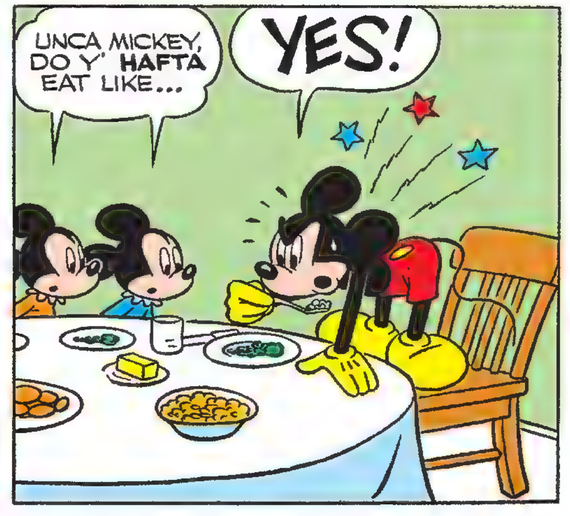

HUH?? SO THAT'S WHAT HE'S EXPERIMENTING ON! I'VE GOT TO SEE INTO HIS ROOM!
Soon I prove my theory that atoms are small worlds inhabited by people like I. Soda atom is good to work with mice

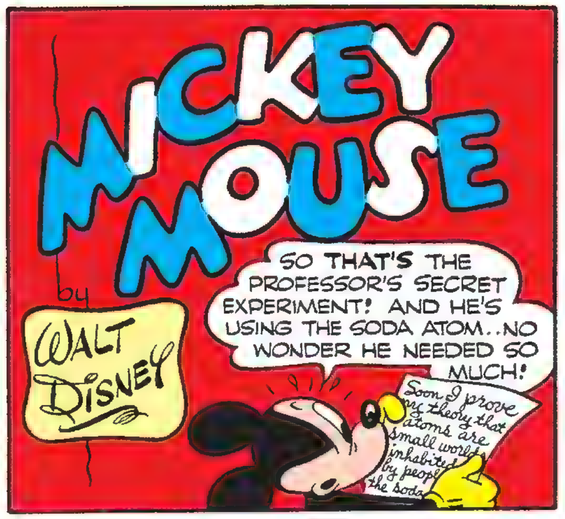

?
IT'S FANTASTIC... IMPOSSIBLE! BUT THEN... IF I CAN JUST SEE WHAT HE'S
WHY, MR. MOUSE! ARE YOU LOOKING FOR SOMETHING?
HUH?


?
HEH... UH.. CRICK IN MY BACK! LIFTING... UH... HAVE TO WALK LIKE THIS!
BUT ONLY TILL I GET OUT OF HIS SIGHT, THANK GOODNESS! I COULDN'T STAND....
12-12

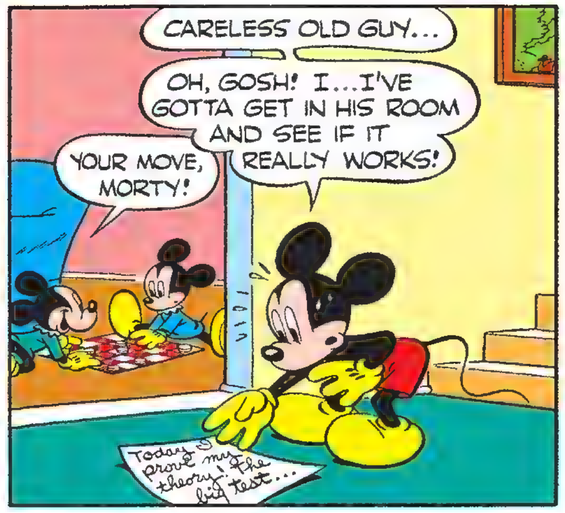

OOPS!
RIP!!

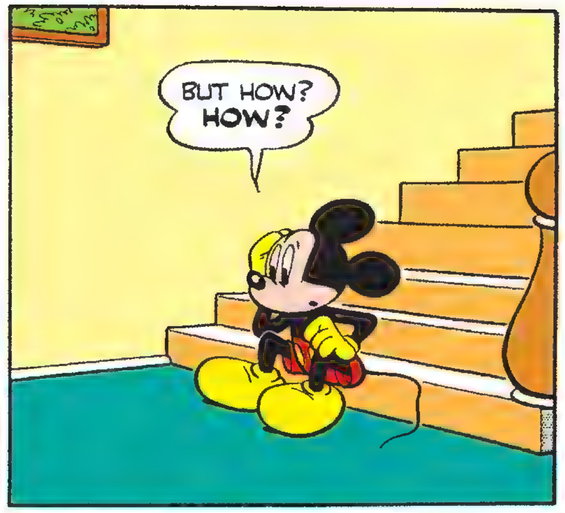
THANK GOODNESS... NO BROKEN BONES! WHAT TH'....??

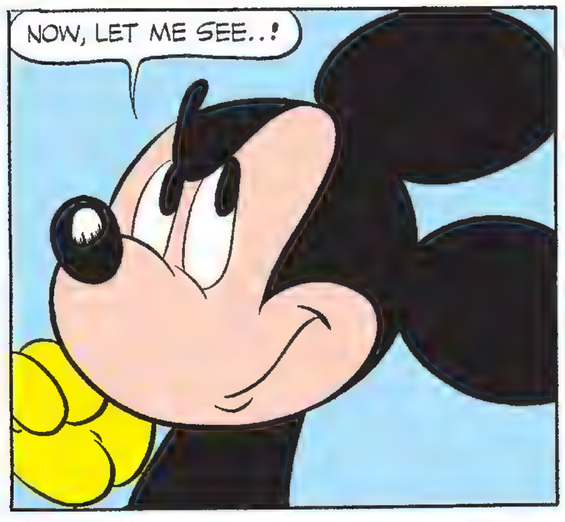

UNCA MICKEY, DO Y' HAFTA EAT LIKE...
YES!

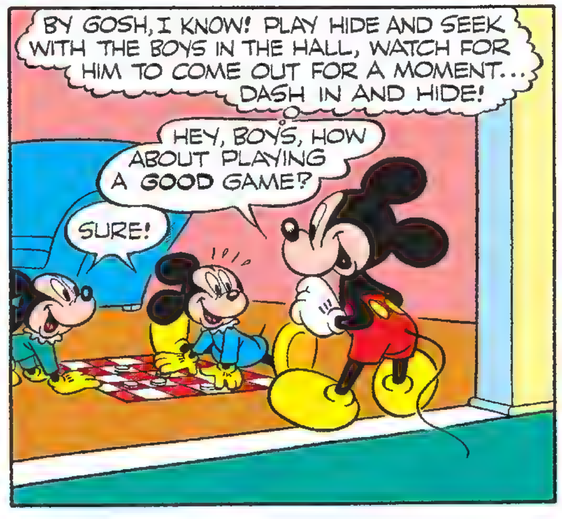

MICKEY MOUSE
by
WALT DISNEY
SO THAT'S THE PROFESSOR'S SECRET EXPERIMENT! AND HE'S USING THE SODA ATOM..NO WONDER HE NEEDED SO MUCH!
Soon I prove my theory that atoms are small worlds inhabited by people like soda

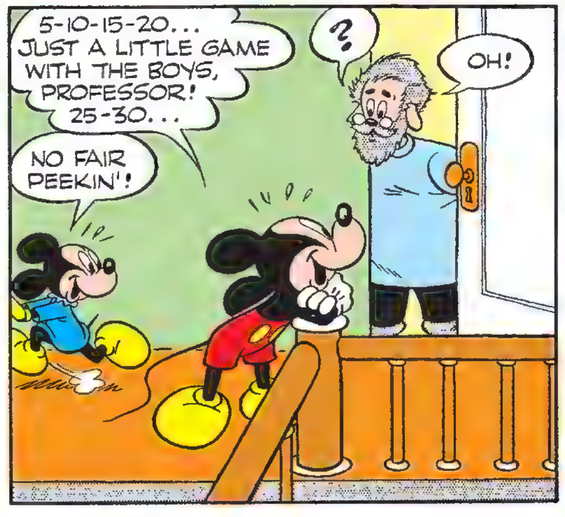
MR. MOUSE, I'LL BE IN MY ROOM ALL DAY..UH.. WORKING! SO DON'T WORRY, IF YOU DON'T SEE ME!
HUH? ER..UH.. OKAY, PROFESSOR!

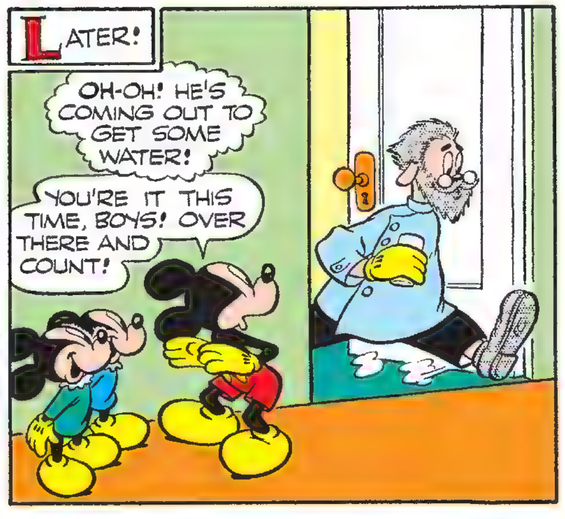

CARELESS OLD GUY...
OH, GOSH! I...I'VE GOTTA GET IN HIS ROOM AND SEE IF IT REALLY WORKS!
YOUR MOVE, MORTY!
Today I prove my theory! The big test...

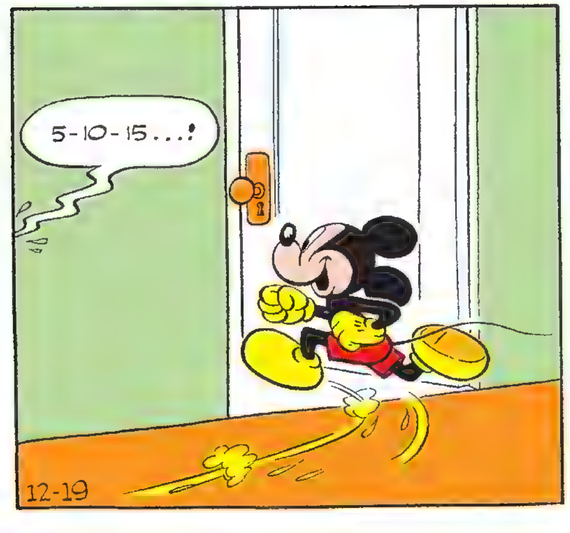

BUT HOW? HOW?


NOW, LET ME SEE..!


BY GOSH, I KNOW! PLAY HIDE AND SEEK WITH THE BOYS IN THE HALL, WATCH FOR HIM TO COME OUT FOR A MOMENT... DASH IN AND HIDE!
HEY, BOYS, HOW ABOUT PLAYING A GOOD GAME?
SURE!


5-10-15-20... JUST A LITTLE GAME WITH THE BOYS, PROFESSOR! 25-30...
NO FAIR PEEKIN'!
?
OH!

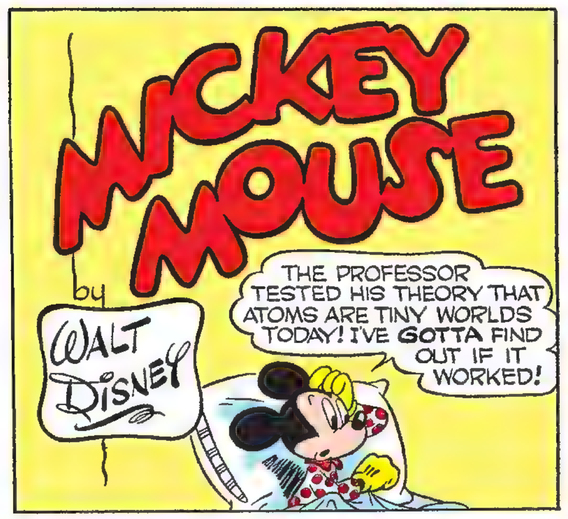

LATER!
OH-OH! HE'S COMING OUT TO GET SOME WATER!
YOU'RE IT THIS TIME, BOYS! OVER THERE AND COUNT!


5-10-15...!
12-19

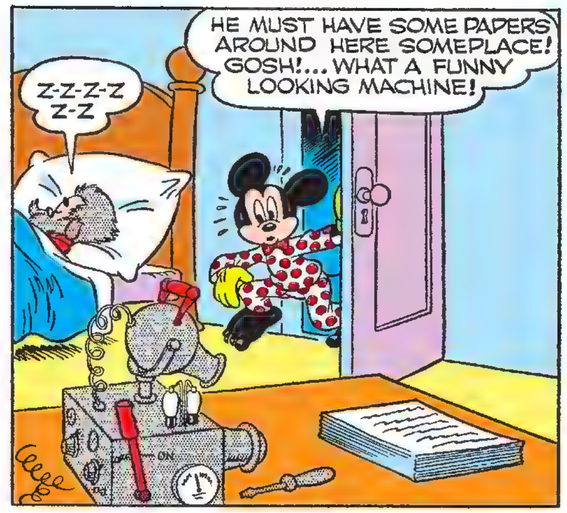
BOY! I CAN SEE THE WHOLE LABORATORY FROM BEHIND THESE DRAPES! HA...LISTEN TO THE BOYS TRYING TO GET ME TO GIVE AWAY MY HIDING-PLACE!
1-2-3 FOR UNCA MICKEY!
COME ON, WE SEE YOU!

WE SEE Y' BEHIND THE PROFESSOR'S DRAPES! COME ON!
?

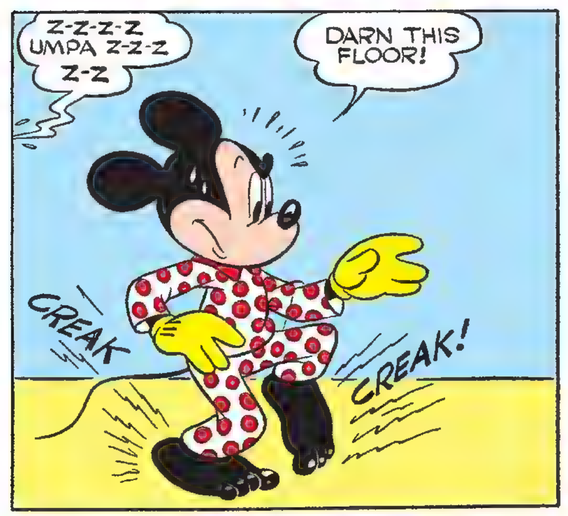
FERDY SAW Y' GO IN!
HEH...GAME! UH.. CLEVER KIDS, HUH?
VERY CLEVER! AND YOU LOST!
TO BE CONTINUED.

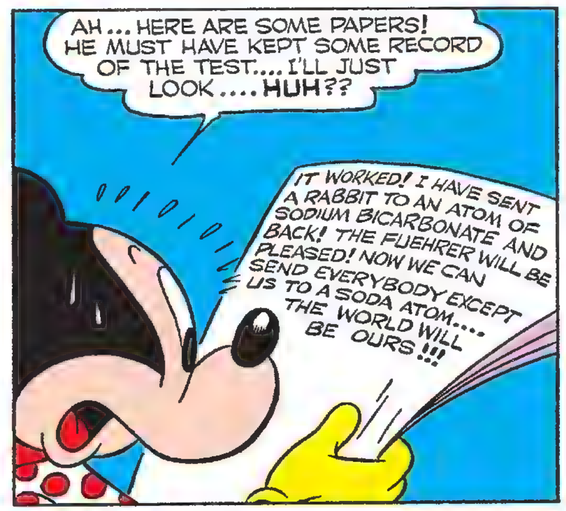

MICKEY MOUSE
by WALT DISNEY
THE PROFESSOR TESTED HIS THEORY THAT ATOMS ARE TINY WORLDS TODAY! I'VE GOTTA FIND OUT IF IT WORKED!

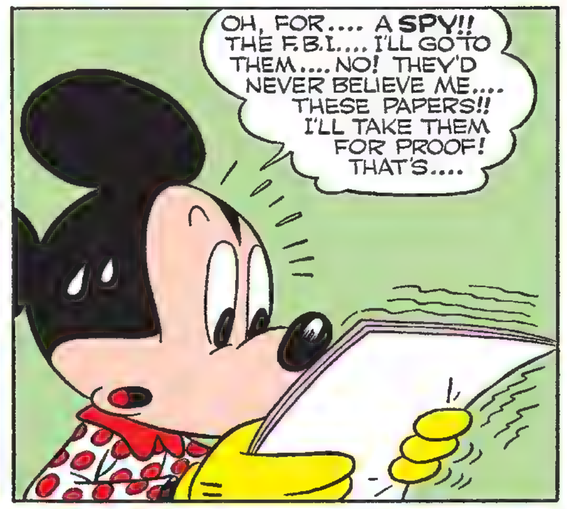
I CAN'T UNDERSTAND WHY HE'S SO SECRETIVE... ..EVEN IF IT'S SO, WHAT GOOD IS IT? AH... HE'S ASLEEP!
Z-Z-Z-Z-Z-Z Z-Z-Z-Z

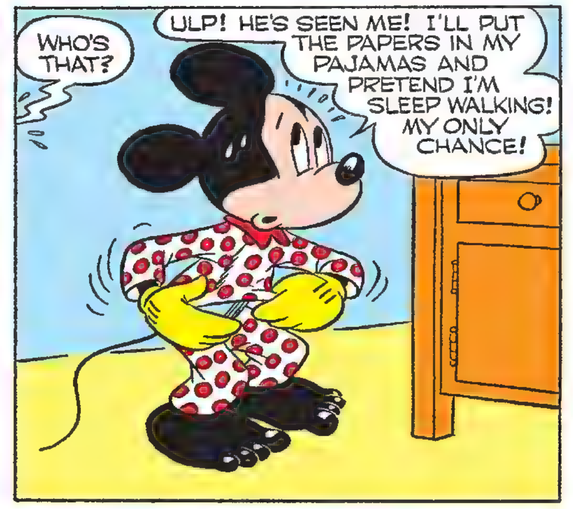

Z-Z-Z-Z Z-Z
HE MUST HAVE SOME PAPERS AROUND HERE SOMEPLACE! GOSH!... WHAT A FUNNY LOOKING MACHINE!

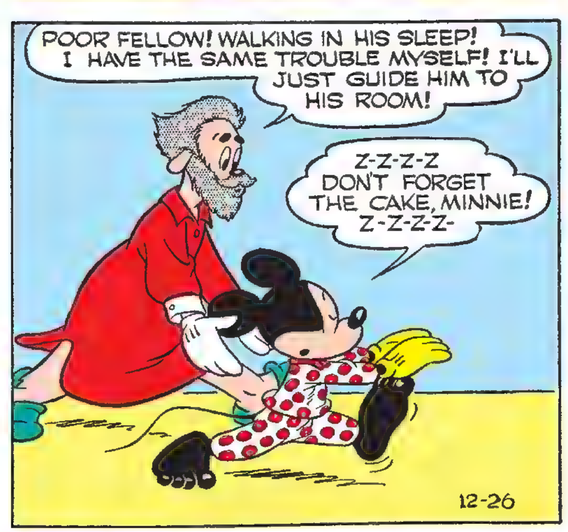
Z-Z-Z-Z Z-Z-Z
I'LL JUST HAFTA LOOK AROUND... HOPE HE DOESN'T WAKE UP!

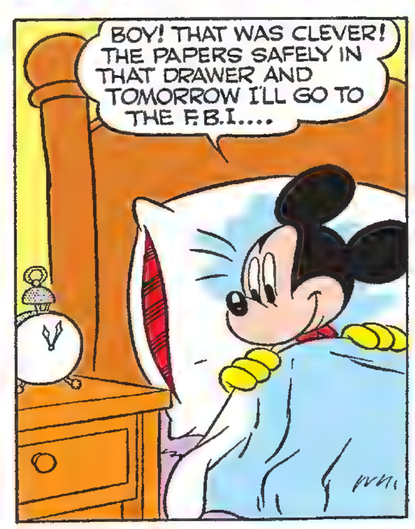

Z-Z-Z-Z UMPA Z-Z-Z Z-Z
DARN THIS FLOOR!
CREAK
CREAK!


AH... HERE ARE SOME PAPERS! HE MUST HAVE KEPT SOME RECORD OF THE TEST.... I'LL JUST LOOK.... HUH??
IT WORKED! I HAVE SENT A RABBIT TO AN ATOM OF SODIUM BICARBONATE AND BACK! THE FUEHRER WILL BE PLEASED! NOW WE CAN SEND EVERYBODY EXCEPT US TO A SODA ATOM.... THE WORLD WILL BE OURS!!!


OH, FOR.... A SPY!! THE F.B.I.... I'LL GO TO THEM.... NO! THEY'D NEVER BELIEVE ME.... THESE PAPERS!! I'LL TAKE THEM FOR PROOF! THAT'S....

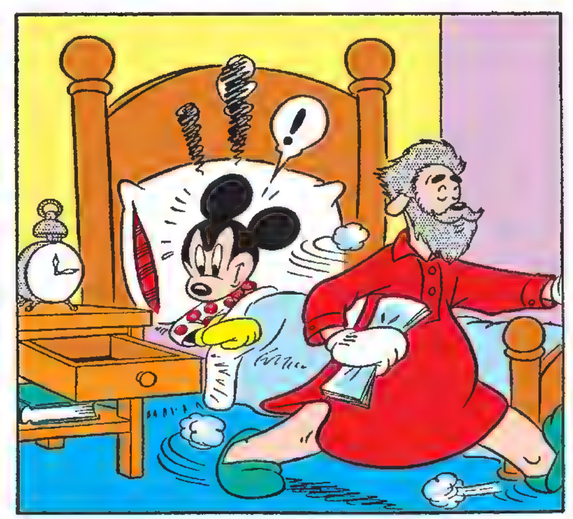

WHO'S THAT?
ULP! HE'S SEEN ME! I'LL PUT THE PAPERS IN MY PAJAMAS AND PRETEND I'M SLEEP WALKING! MY ONLY CHANCE!


POOR FELLOW! WALKING IN HIS SLEEP! I HAVE THE SAME TROUBLE MYSELF! I'LL JUST GUIDE HIM TO HIS ROOM!
Z-Z-Z-Z DON'T FORGET THE CAKE, MINNIE! Z-Z-Z-Z-
12-26


BOY! THAT WAS CLEVER! THE PAPERS SAFELY IN THAT DRAWER AND TOMORROW I'LL GO TO THE F.B.I....

OMIGOSH! NOW THE PROFESSOR'S WALKING IN HIS SLEEP...
Z-Z-Z- MUMBLE! ADD TWO OUNCES SODIUM SULPHITE ...Z-Z-Z

NO NEED TO DIS-TURB HIM... HE'LL BE WASHED UP AS SOON AS THE F.B.I. SEES THOSE PAP... ULP!!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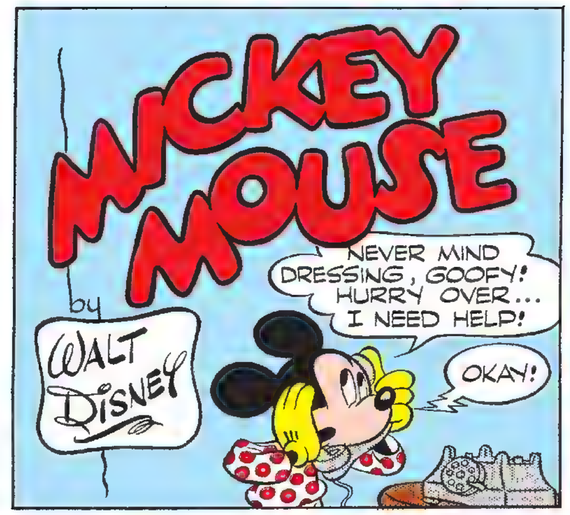
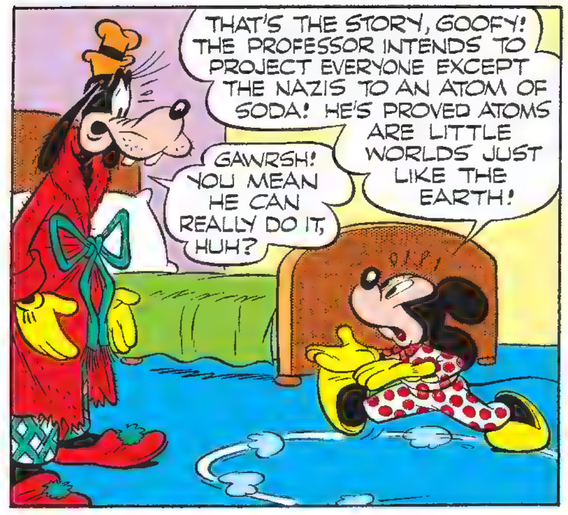
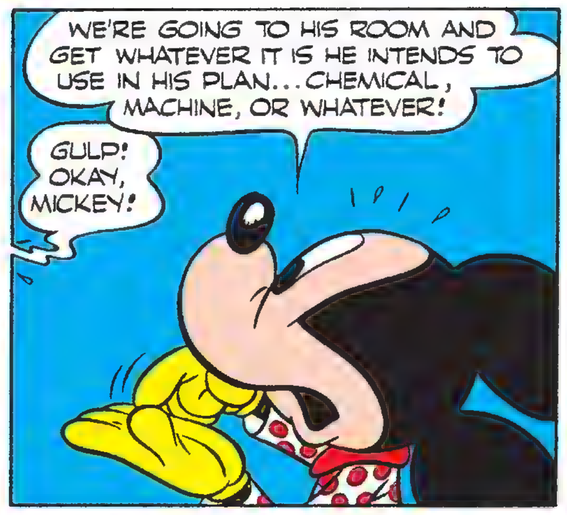
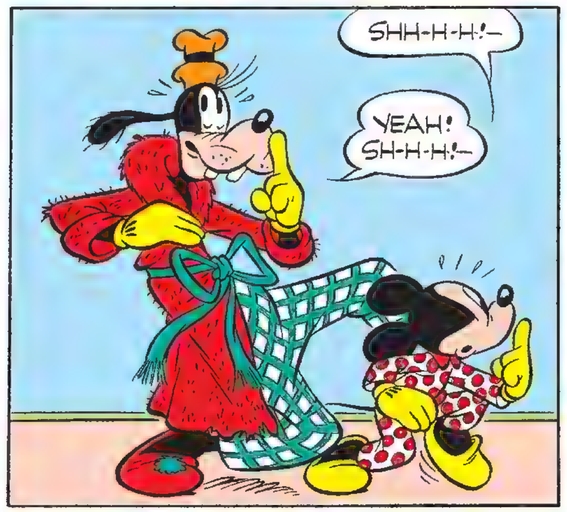

MICKEY MOUSE
by WALT DISNEY
NEVER MIND DRESSING, GOOFY! HURRY OVER... I NEED HELP!
OKAY!

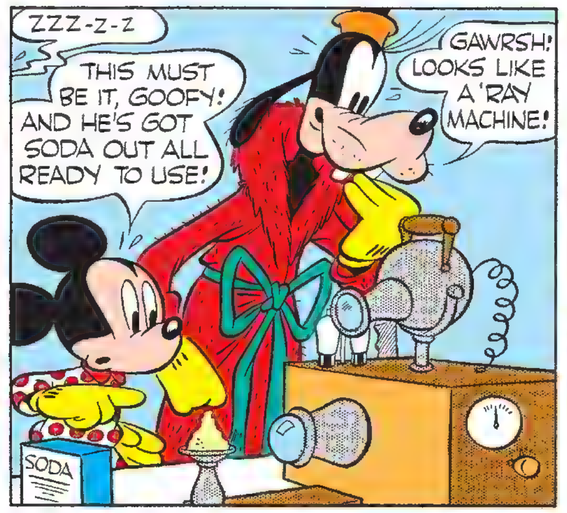

THAT'S THE STORY, GOOFY! THE PROFESSOR INTENDS TO PROJECT EVERYONE EXCEPT THE NAZIS TO AN ATOM OF SODA! HE'S PROVED ATOMS ARE LITTLE WORLDS JUST LIKE THE EARTH!
GAWRSH! YOU MEAN HE CAN REALLY DO IT, HUH?

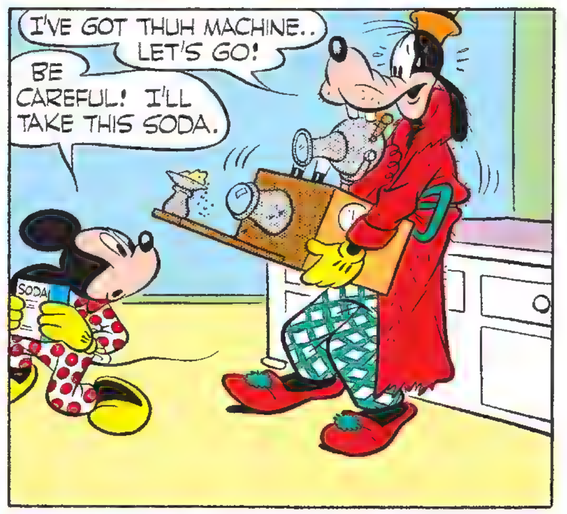
YES! AND IF I CALLED THE POLICE, THEY'D JUST LAUGH AT ME... .. THAT'S WHY I CALLED YOU!
BUT, GAWRSH! WHAT CAN I DO?

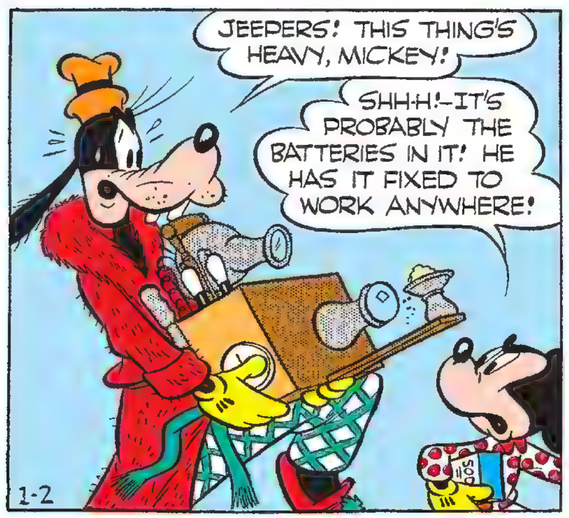

WE'RE GOING TO HIS ROOM AND GET WHATEVER IT IS HE INTENDS TO USE IN HIS PLAN... CHEMICAL, MACHINE, OR WHATEVER!
GULP! OKAY, MICKEY!

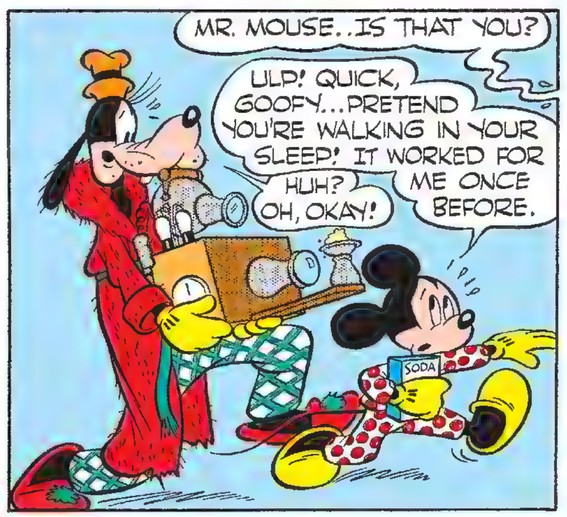
THE COAST IS CLEAR... COME ON.

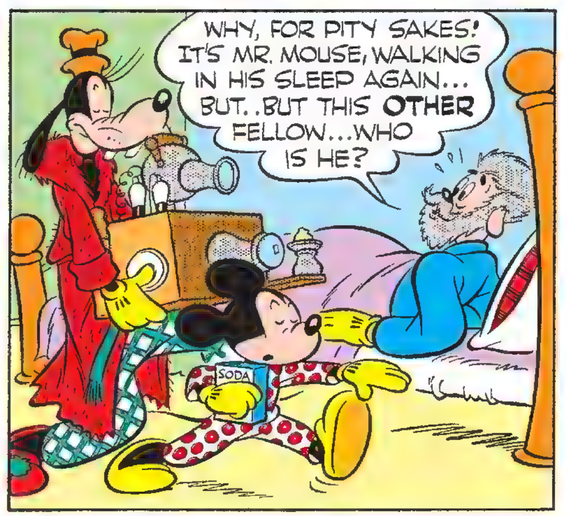

SHH-H-H!—
YEAH! SH-H-H!—

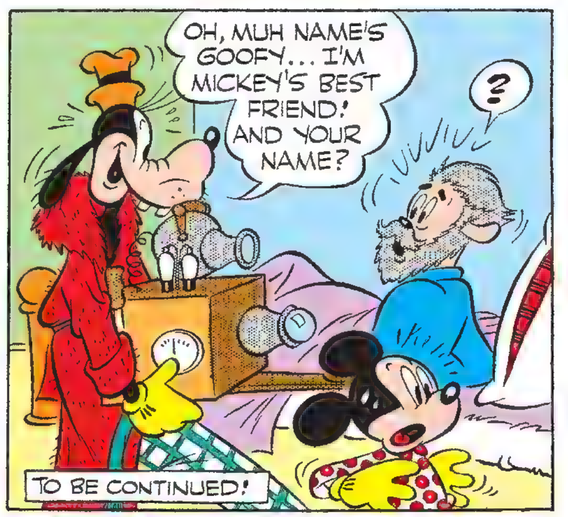

ZZZ-Z-Z
THIS MUST BE IT, GOOFY! AND HE'S GOT SODA OUT ALL READY TO USE!
GAWRSH! LOOKS LIKE A 'RAY MACHINE!
SODA

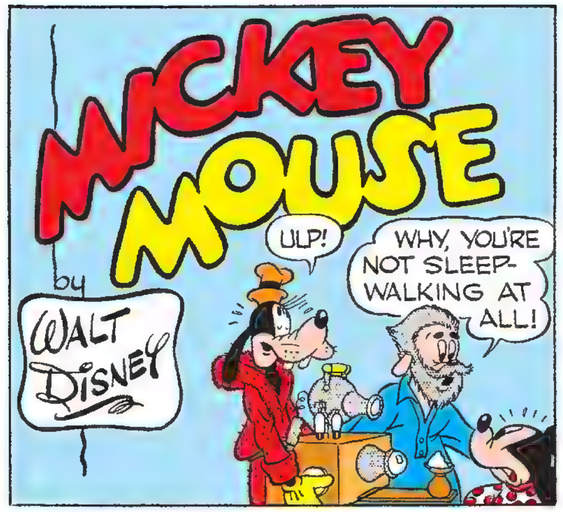

I'VE GOT THUH MACHINE.. LET'S GO!
BE CAREFUL! I'LL TAKE THIS SODA.
SODA

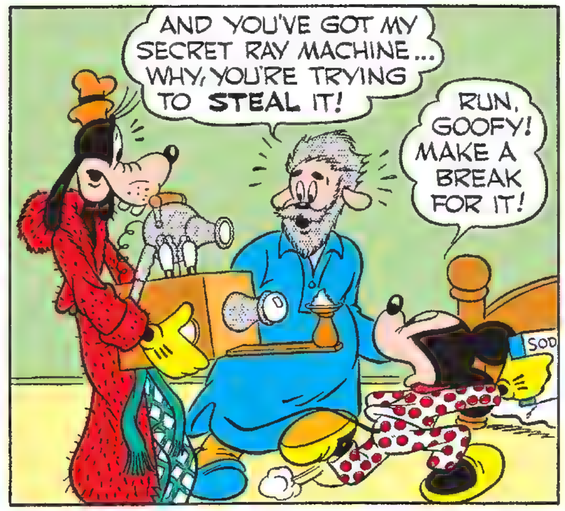

JEEPERS! THIS THING'S HEAVY, MICKEY!
SHH-H!—IT'S PROBABLY THE BATTERIES IN IT! HE HAS IT FIXED TO WORK ANYWHERE!
1-2

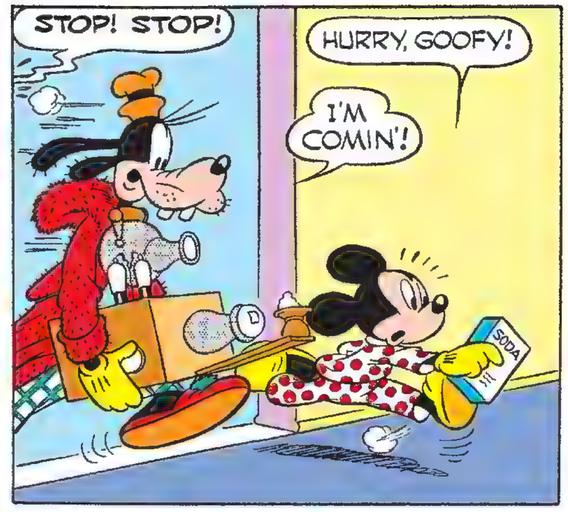

MR. MOUSE..IS THAT YOU?
ULP! QUICK, GOOFY...PRETEND YOU'RE WALKING IN YOUR SLEEP! IT WORKED FOR ME ONCE BEFORE.
HUH? OH, OKAY!
SODA

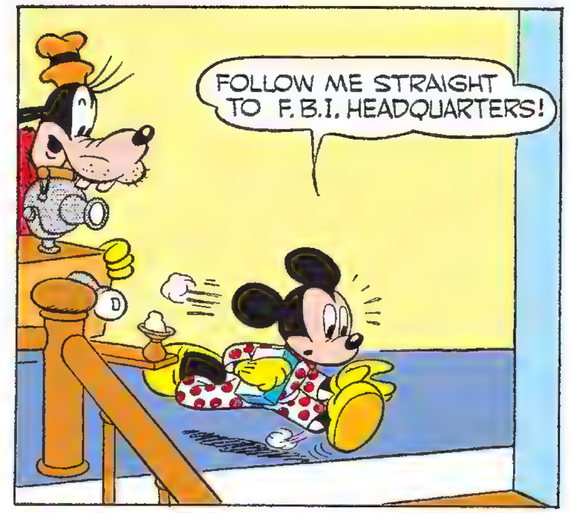

WHY, FOR PITY SAKES! IT'S MR. MOUSE, WALKING IN HIS SLEEP AGAIN... BUT..BUT THIS OTHER FELLOW...WHO IS HE?
SODA

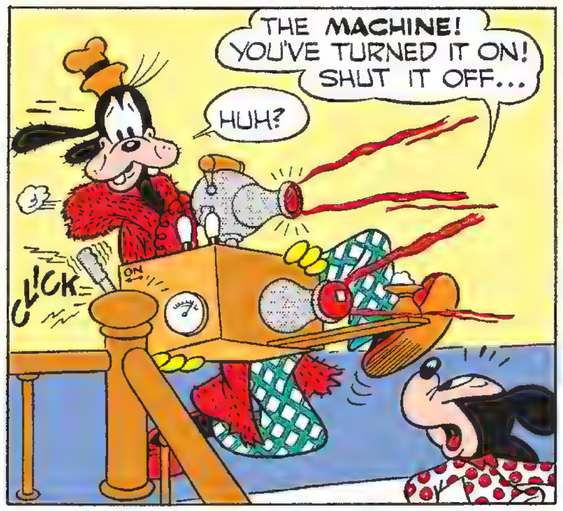

OH, MUH NAME'S GOOFY... I'M MICKEY'S BEST FRIEND! AND YOUR NAME?
?
TO BE CONTINUED!

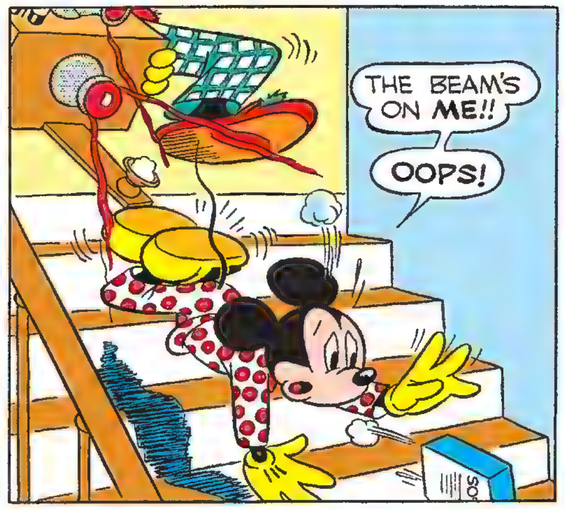

MICKEY MOUSE
by WALT DISNEY
ULP!
WHY, YOU'RE NOT SLEEP-WALKING AT ALL!

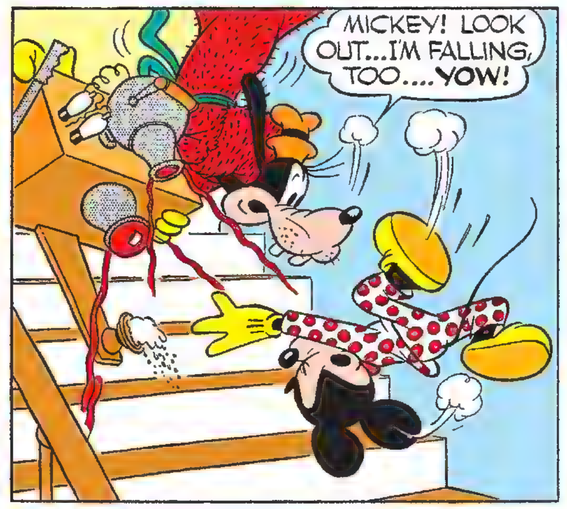

AND YOU'VE GOT MY SECRET RAY MACHINE... WHY, YOU'RE TRYING TO STEAL IT!
RUN, GOOFY! MAKE A BREAK FOR IT!

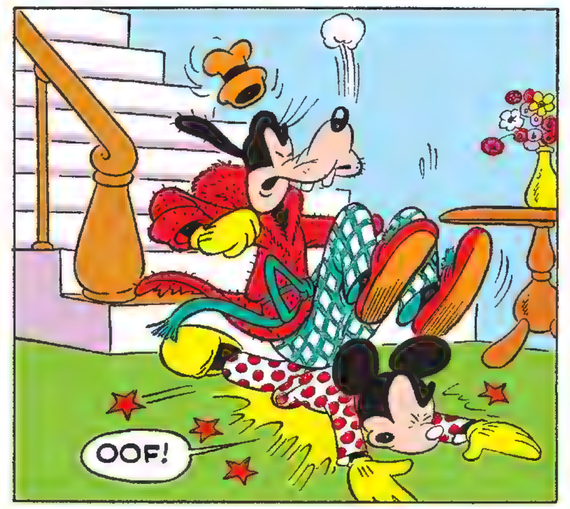

STOP! STOP!
HURRY, GOOFY!
I'M COMIN'!
SODA


FOLLOW ME STRAIGHT TO F.B.I. HEADQUARTERS!

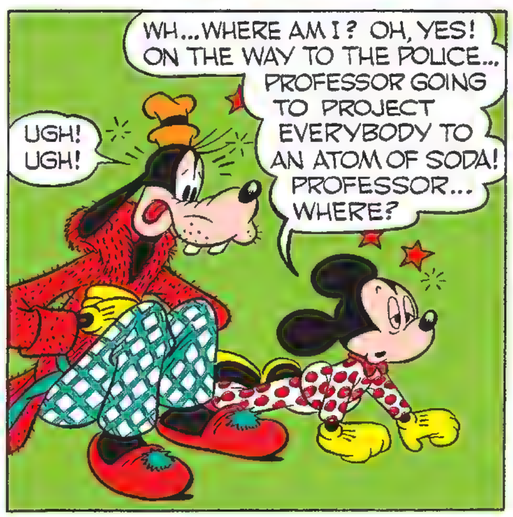

THE MACHINE! YOU'VE TURNED IT ON! SHUT IT OFF...
HUH?
CLICK
ON


THE BEAM'S ON ME!!
OOPS!


MICKEY! LOOK OUT...I'M FALLING, TOO....YOW!

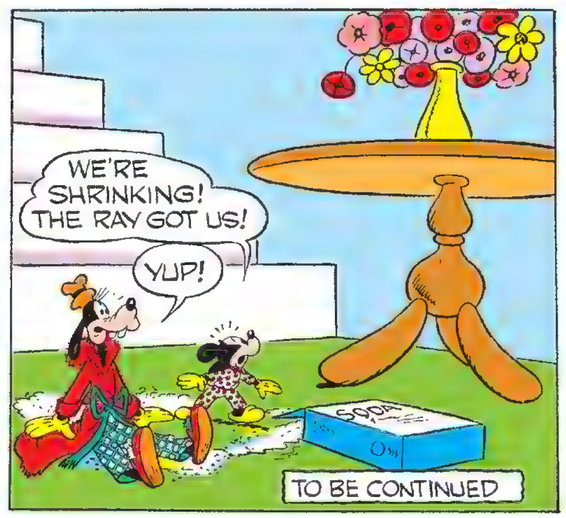

OOF!

SODA
1-9

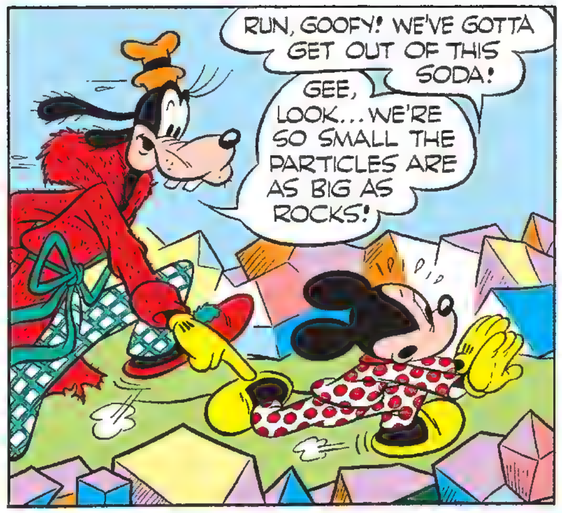

WH...WHERE AM I? OH, YES! ON THE WAY TO THE POLICE...
PROFESSOR GOING TO PROJECT EVERYBODY TO AN ATOM OF SODA! PROFESSOR... WHERE?
UGH! UGH!

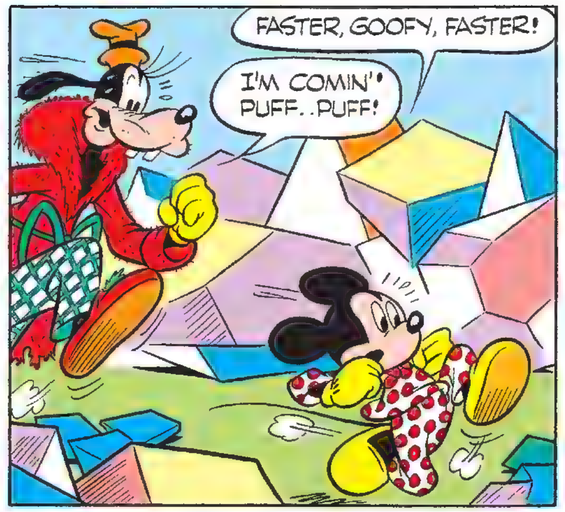
HE MUST HAVE DECIDED TO ESCAPE WHEN HE SAW WE HAD HIS RAY MACHINE...GUESS WE'RE SAFE NOW!
OH, YEAH? LOOK!

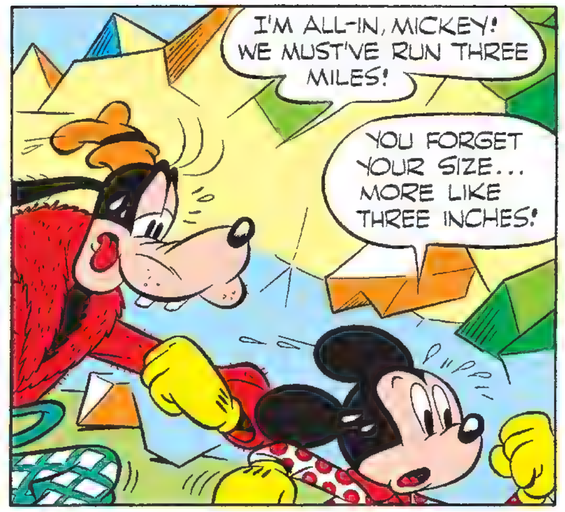
?
!
!

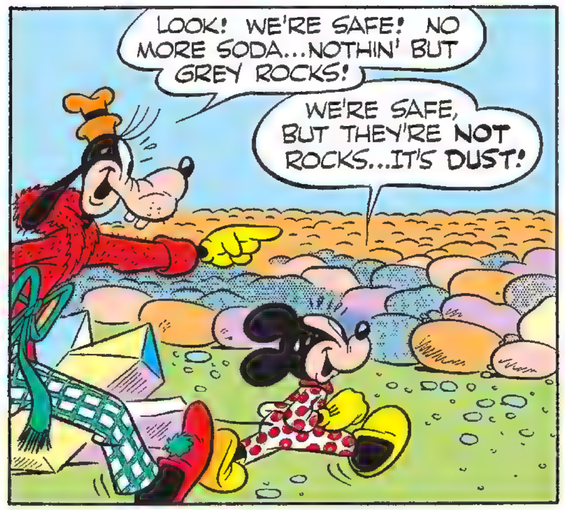

WE'RE SHRINKING! THE RAY GOT US!
YUP!
SODA
TO BE CONTINUED

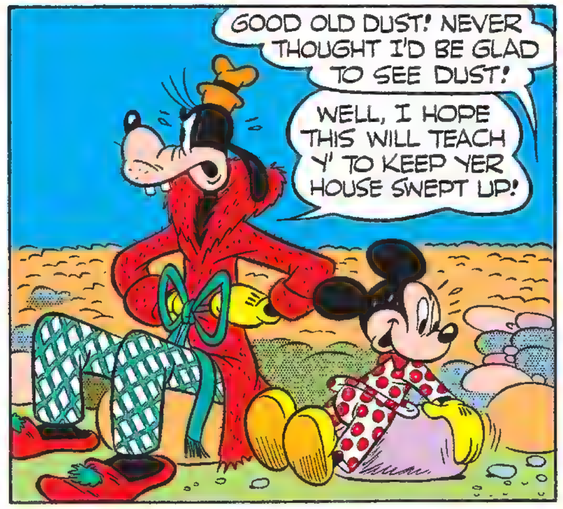
MICKEY MOUSE
by WALT DISNEY
GAWRSH, WE'RE SHRINKING!
IT'S THE PROF'S RAY MACHINE! WE'RE ON OUR WAY TO A SODA ATOM!


RUN, GOOFY! WE'VE GOTTA GET OUT OF THIS SODA!
GEE, LOOK... WE'RE SO SMALL THE PARTICLES ARE AS BIG AS ROCKS!

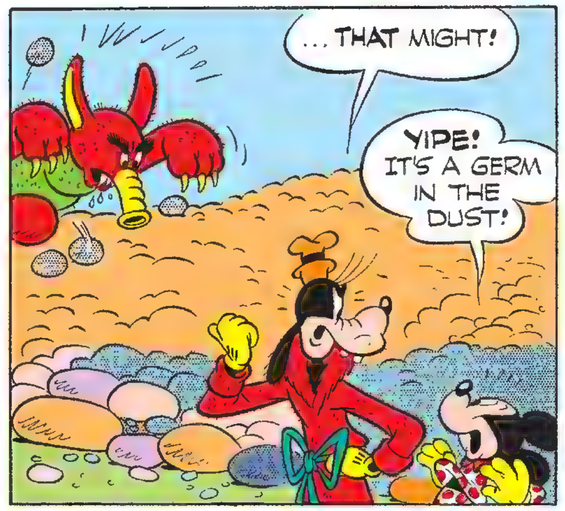

FASTER, GOOFY, FASTER!
I'M COMIN'! PUFF..PUFF!


I'M ALL-IN, MICKEY! WE MUST'VE RUN THREE MILES!
YOU FORGET YOUR SIZE... MORE LIKE THREE INCHES!


LOOK! WE'RE SAFE! NO MORE SODA...NOTHIN' BUT GREY ROCKS!
WE'RE SAFE, BUT THEY'RE NOT ROCKS...IT'S DUST!


GOOD OLD DUST! NEVER THOUGHT I'D BE GLAD TO SEE DUST!
WELL, I HOPE THIS WILL TEACH Y' TO KEEP YER HOUSE SWEPT UP!

WHAT DO YOU MEAN? DUST WON'T HURT YOU!
MEBBE NOT, BUT...


...THAT MIGHT!
YIPE! IT'S A GERM IN THE DUST!

R..RUN!

PUFF..PUFF! I'LL TAKE MY CHANCE IN THE SODA! PUFF!
WE'RE STILL SHRINKIN'!
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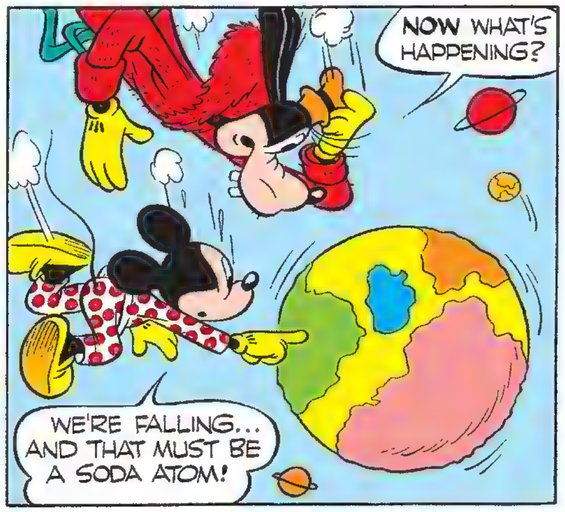
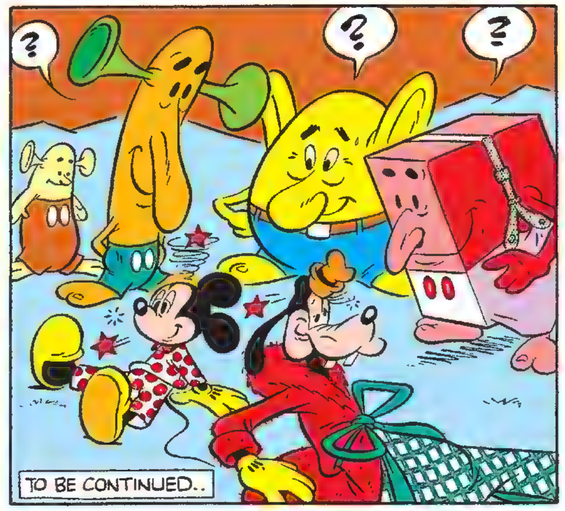
1-16


NOW WHAT'S HAPPENING?
WE'RE FALLING... AND THAT MUST BE A SODA ATOM!

KER-PLUNK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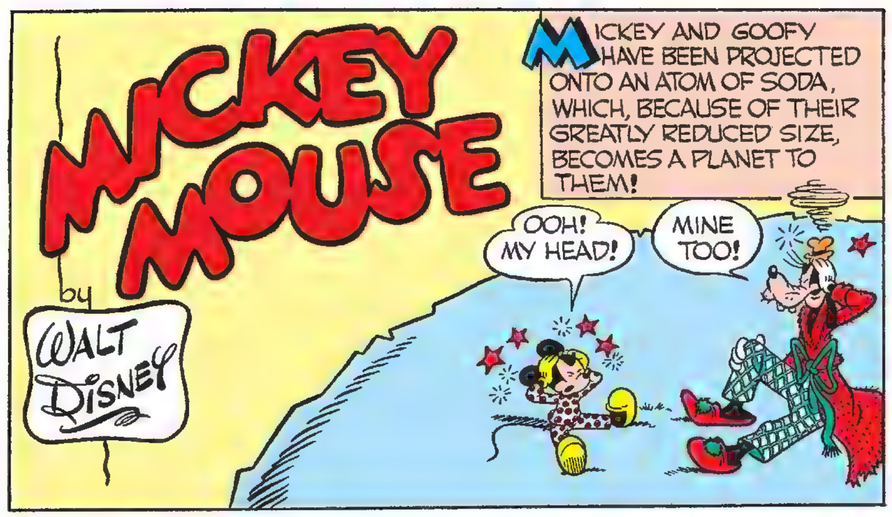
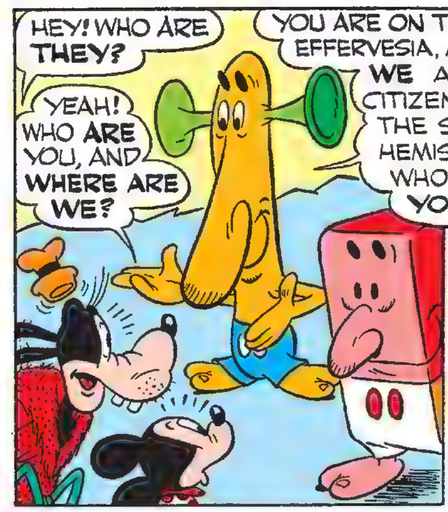
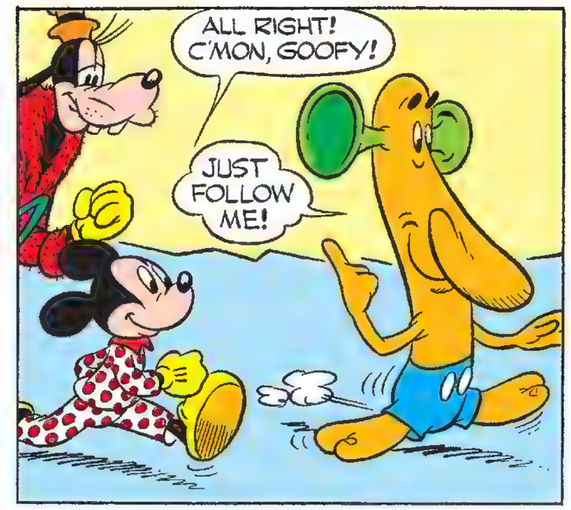
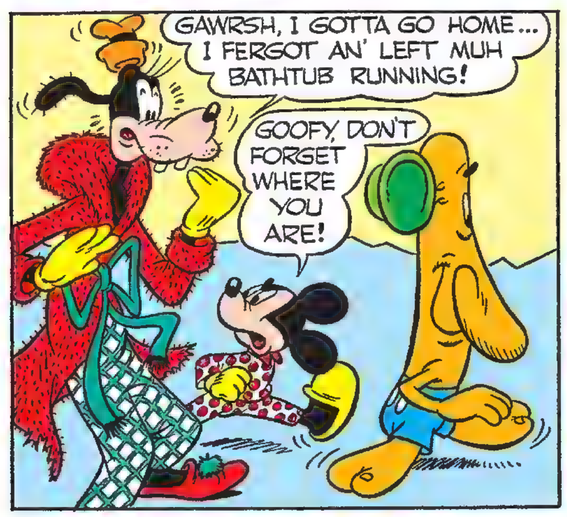
TO BE CONTINUED..

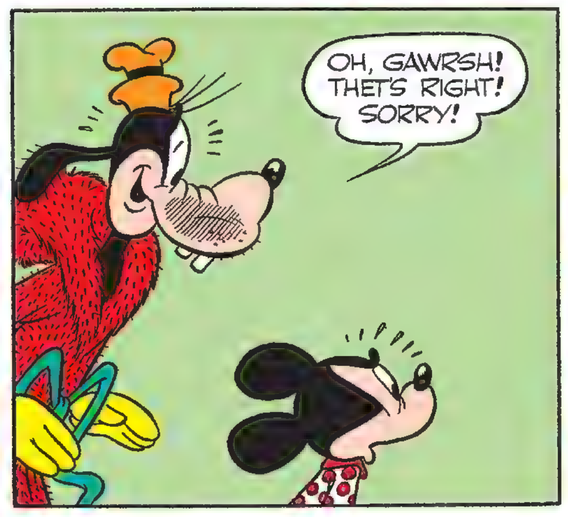

MICKEY MOUSE
by WALT DISNEY
MICKEY AND GOOFY HAVE BEEN PROJECTED ONTO AN ATOM OF SODA, WHICH, BECAUSE OF THEIR GREATLY REDUCED SIZE, BECOMES A PLANET TO THEM!
OOH! MY HEAD!
MINE TOO!

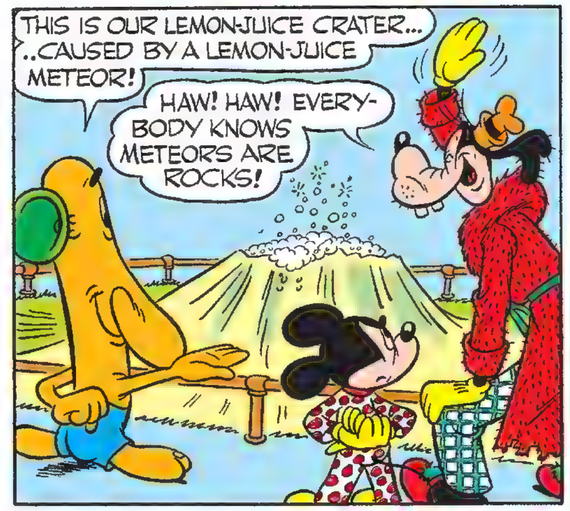

HEY! WHO ARE THEY?
YEAH! WHO ARE YOU, AND WHERE ARE WE?
YOU ARE ON THE PLANET EFFERVESIA, AND WE ARE CITIZENS OF THE SODIUM HEMISPHERE WHO ARE YOU?

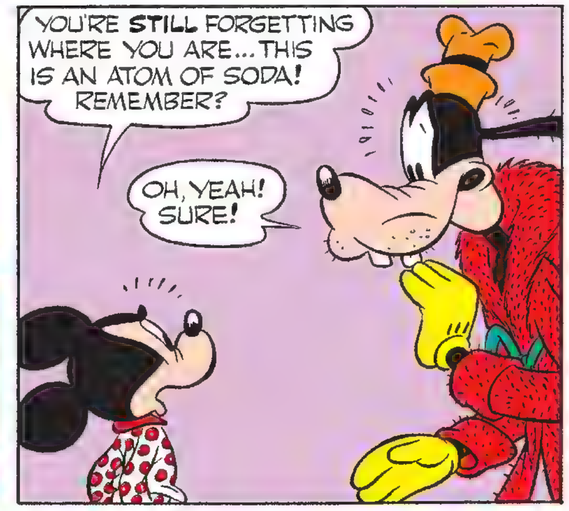
UH,..ER, VISITORS... JUST ARRIVED! UH.... LONG JOURNEY, TOO!
IS THAT SO? WELL, YOU MUST LET ME SHOW YOU AROUND OUR FAIR CITY!

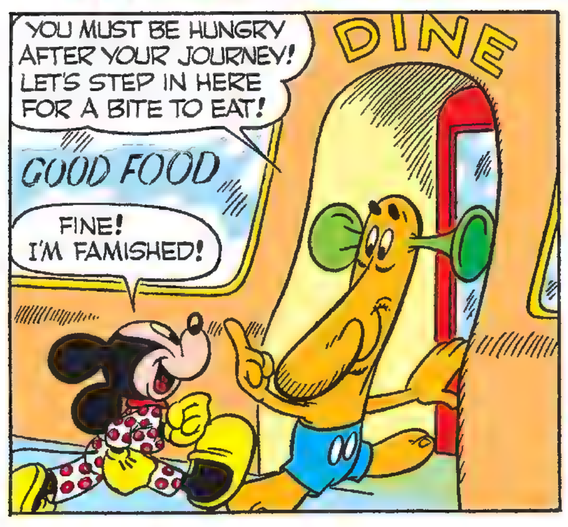

ALL RIGHT! C'MON, GOOFY!
JUST FOLLOW ME!


GAWRSH, I GOTTA GO HOME... I FERGOT AN' LEFT MUH BATHTUB RUNNING!
GOOFY, DON'T FORGET WHERE YOU ARE!

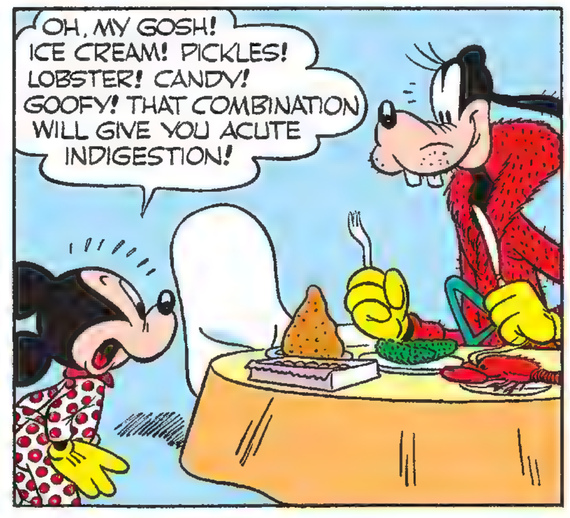

OH, GAWRSH! THET'S RIGHT! SORRY!

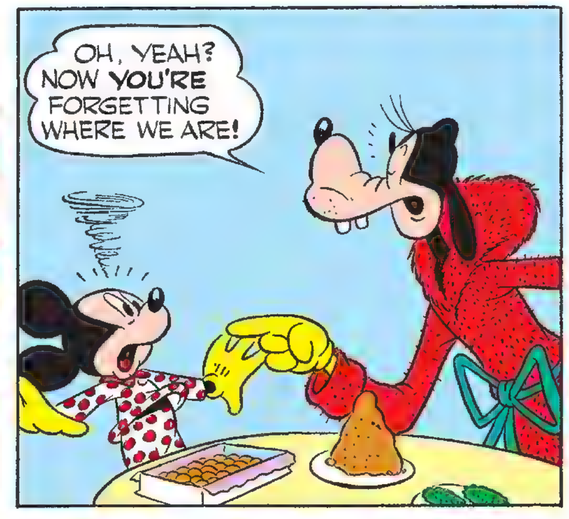

THIS IS OUR LEMON-JUICE CRATER... ..CAUSED BY A LEMON-JUICE METEOR!
HAW! HAW! EVERYBODY KNOWS METEORS ARE ROCKS!

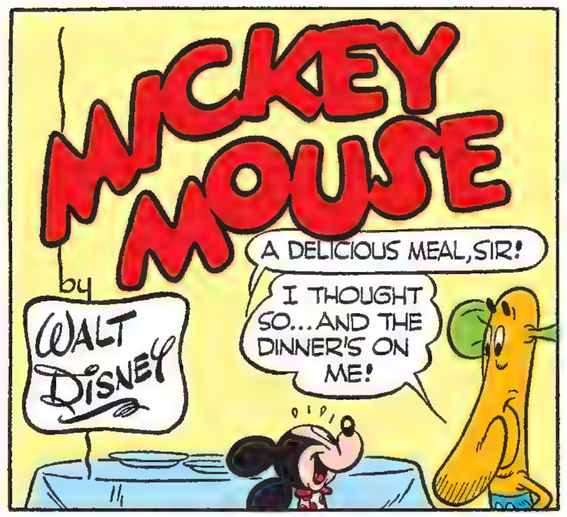

YOU'RE STILL FORGETTING WHERE YOU ARE... THIS IS AN ATOM OF SODA! REMEMBER?
OH, YEAH! SURE!

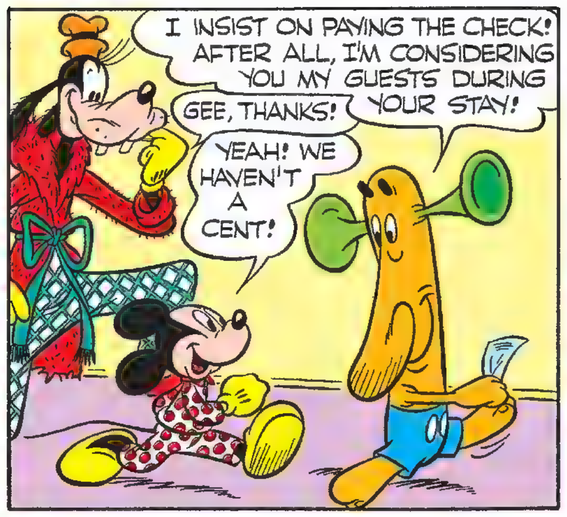

YOU MUST BE HUNGRY AFTER YOUR JOURNEY! LET'S STEP IN HERE FOR A BITE TO EAT!
DINE
GOOD FOOD
FINE! I'M FAMISHED!

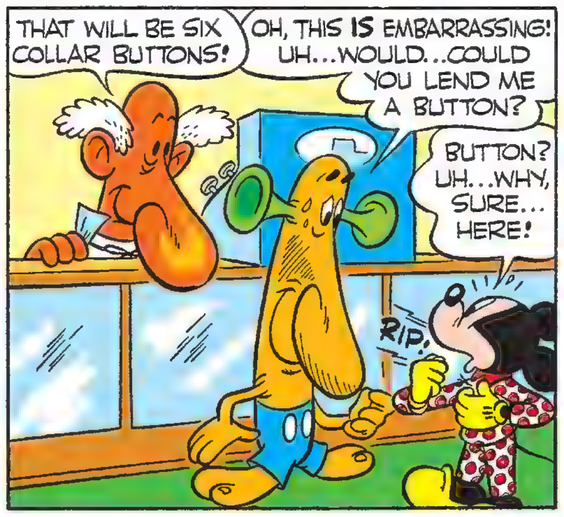
I'M GOING TO FIND A PLACE TO WASH UP, GOOFY! YOU ORDER AND I'LL BE RIGHT BACK!
OKAY!
MENU
MENU
1-23

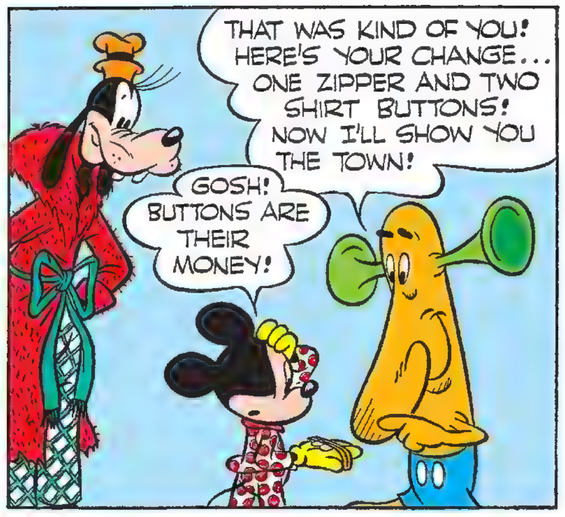

OH, MY GOSH! ICE CREAM! PICKLES! LOBSTER! CANDY! GOOFY! THAT COMBINATION WILL GIVE YOU ACUTE INDIGESTION!


OH, YEAH? NOW YOU'RE FORGETTING WHERE WE ARE!

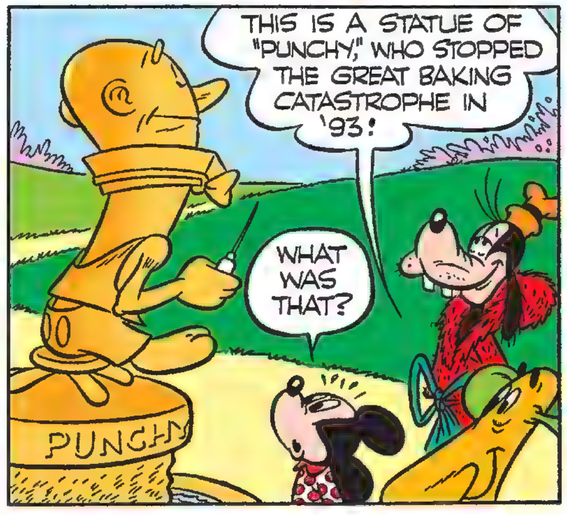

MICKEY MOUSE
by WALT DISNEY
A DELICIOUS MEAL, SIR!
I THOUGHT SO...AND THE DINNER'S ON ME!

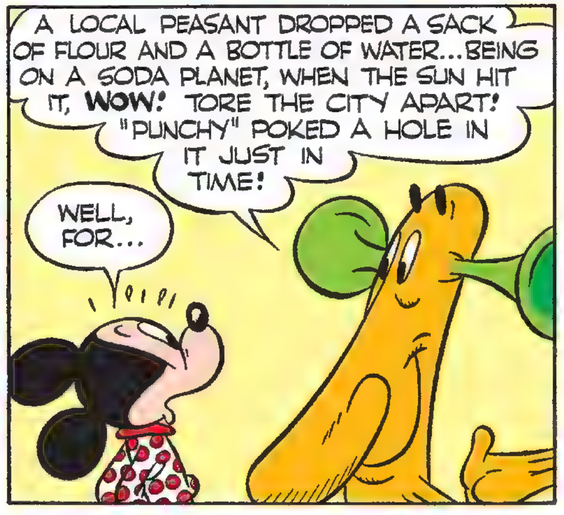

I INSIST ON PAYING THE CHECK! AFTER ALL, I'M CONSIDERING YOU MY GUESTS DURING YOUR STAY!
GEE, THANKS!
YEAH! WE HAVEN'T A CENT!

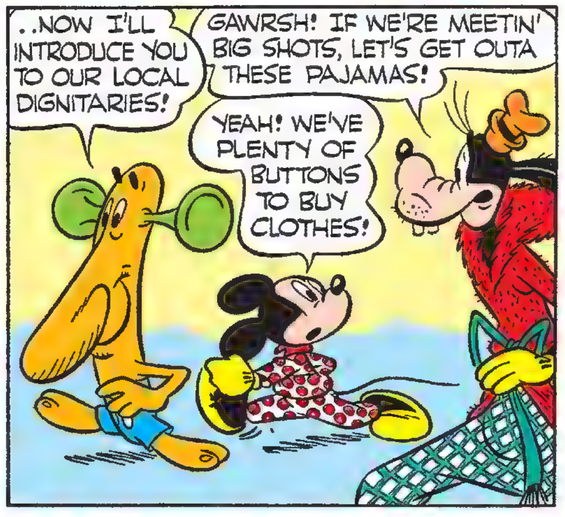

THAT WILL BE SIX COLLAR BUTTONS!
OH, THIS IS EMBARRASSING! UH...WOULD...COULD YOU LEND ME A BUTTON?
BUTTON? UH...WHY, SURE... HERE!
RIP!

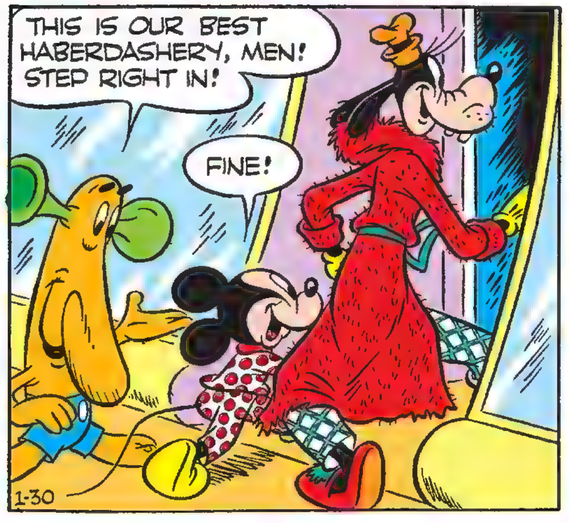

THAT WAS KIND OF YOU! HERE'S YOUR CHANGE... ONE ZIPPER AND TWO SHIRT BUTTONS! NOW I'LL SHOW YOU THE TOWN!
GOSH! BUTTONS ARE THEIR MONEY!

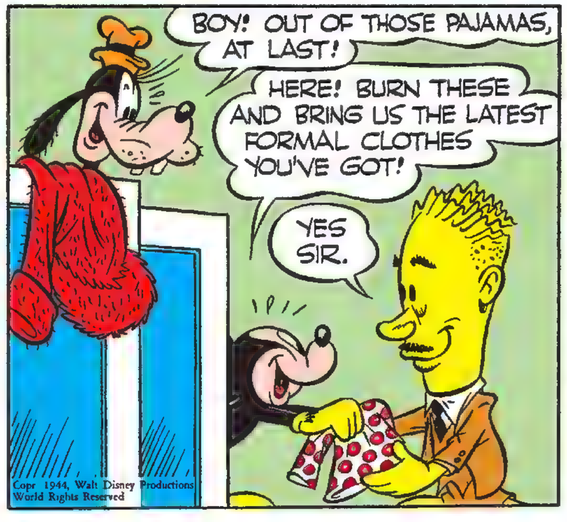
THIS IS THE PHIZZ MANSION! OLD MAN PHIZZ MADE A FORTUNE IN OUR NATIONAL SODA DRINK!


THIS IS A STATUE OF "PUNCHY," WHO STOPPED THE GREAT BAKING CATASTROPHE IN '93!
WHAT WAS THAT?
PUNCHY


A LOCAL PEASANT DROPPED A SACK OF FLOUR AND A BOTTLE OF WATER...BEING ON A SODA PLANET, WHEN THE SUN HIT IT, WOW! TORE THE CITY APART! "PUNCHY" POKED A HOLE IN IT JUST IN TIME!
WELL, FOR...


..NOW I'LL INTRODUCE YOU TO OUR LOCAL DIGNITARIES!
GAWRSH! IF WE'RE MEETIN' BIG SHOTS, LET'S GET OUTA THESE PAJAMAS!
YEAH! WE'VE PLENTY OF BUTTONS TO BUY CLOTHES!


THIS IS OUR BEST HABERDASHERY, MEN! STEP RIGHT IN!
FINE!
1-30


BOY! OUT OF THOSE PAJAMAS, AT LAST!
HERE! BURN THESE AND BRING US THE LATEST FORMAL CLOTHES YOU'VE GOT!
YES SIR.
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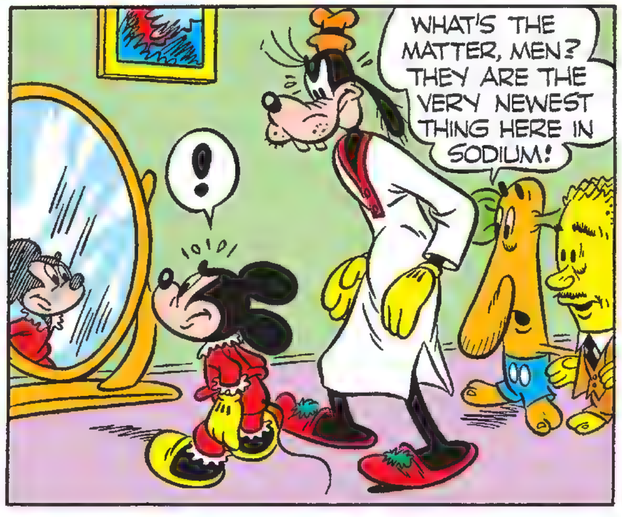
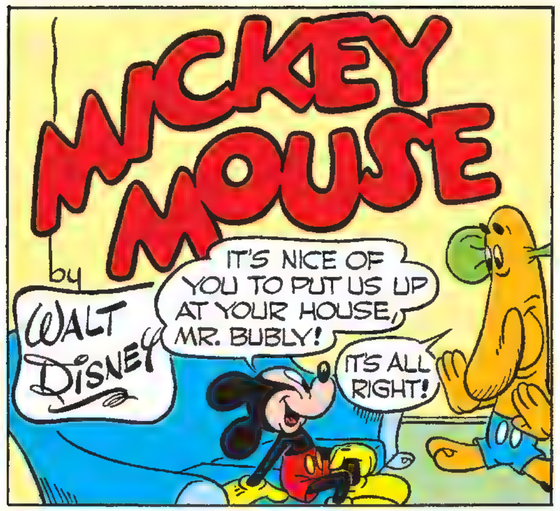
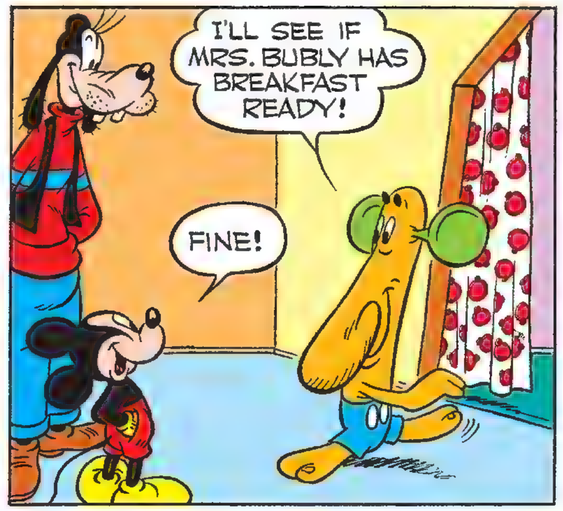
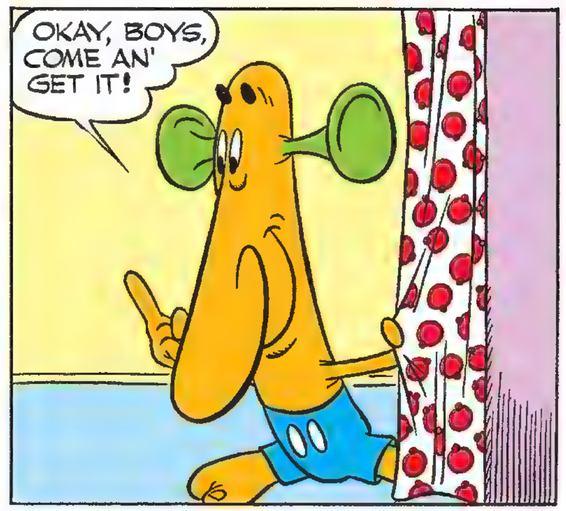
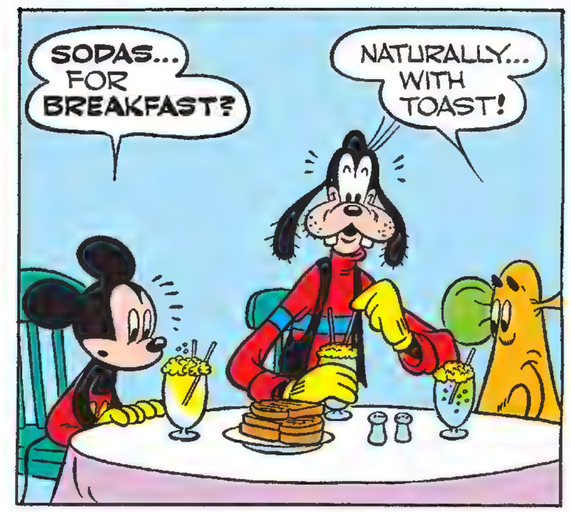

!
WHAT'S THE MATTER, MEN? THEY ARE THE VERY NEWEST THING HERE IN SODIUM!

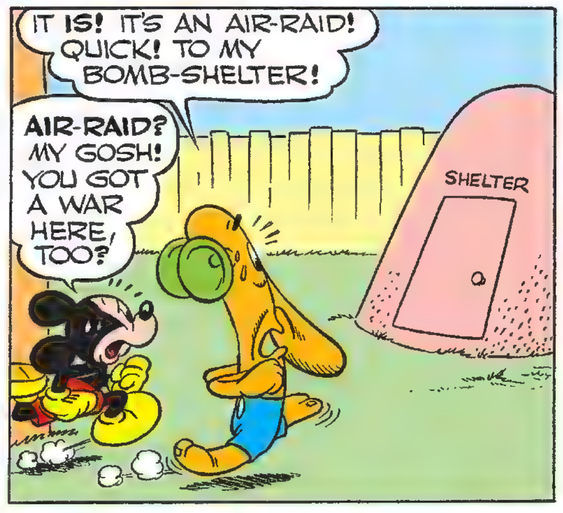

MICKEY MOUSE
by WALT DISNEY
IT'S NICE OF YOU TO PUT US UP AT YOUR HOUSE, MR. BUBLY!
IT'S ALL RIGHT!


I'LL SEE IF MRS. BUBLY HAS BREAKFAST READY!
FINE!

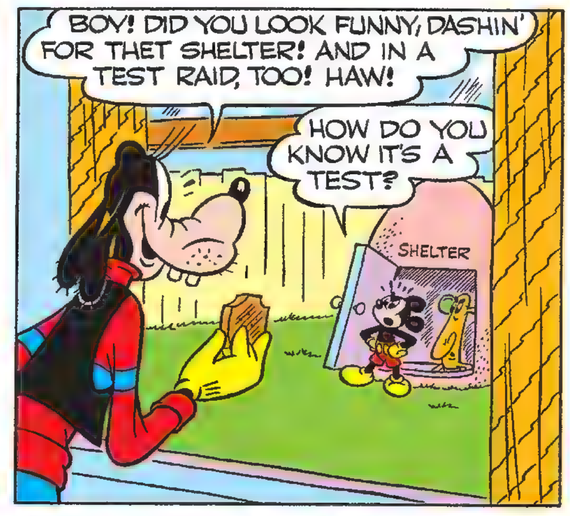

OKAY, BOYS, COME AN' GET IT!


SODAS... FOR BREAKFAST?
NATURALLY... WITH TOAST!

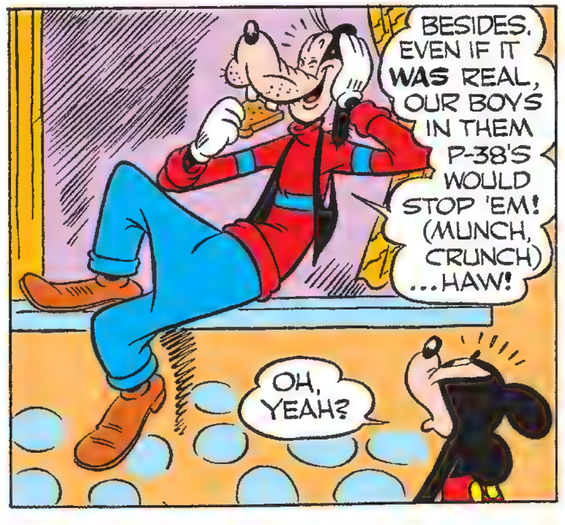
OOOOOEEEE
OOOOEEEEE...OOO
SOUNDS LIKE SIRENS!
OH-OH!


IT IS! IT'S AN AIR-RAID! QUICK! TO MY BOMB-SHELTER!
AIR-RAID? MY GOSH! YOU GOT A WAR HERE, TOO?
SHELTER

GOOFY! COME ON!
WHAT FOR? IT'S PROB'LY JEST ANOTHER PRACTICE ALARM! I'M EATIN'!

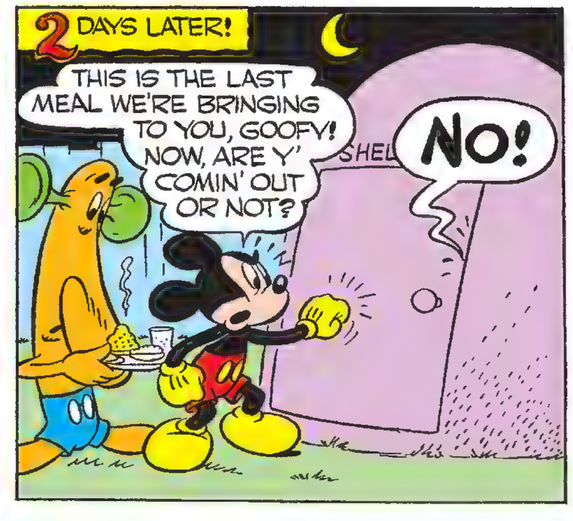

BOY! DID YOU LOOK FUNNY, DASHIN' FOR THET SHELTER! AND IN A TEST RAID, TOO! HAW!
HOW DO YOU KNOW IT'S A TEST?
SHELTER

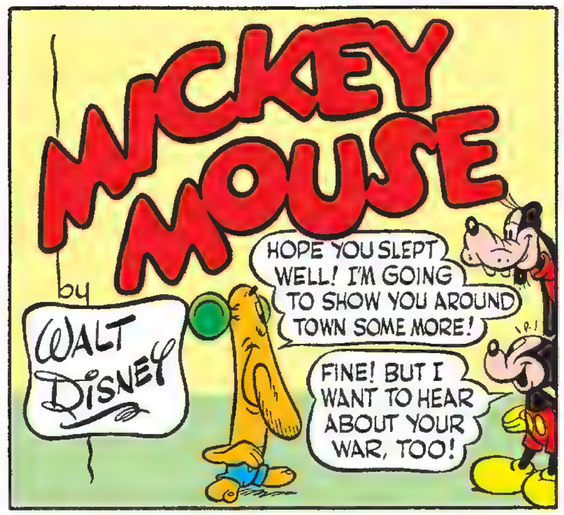
HAW! HAW! B'GAWRSH, Y' EVEN LOOK AFRAID! WAIT'LL I TELL MINNIE!
2-6

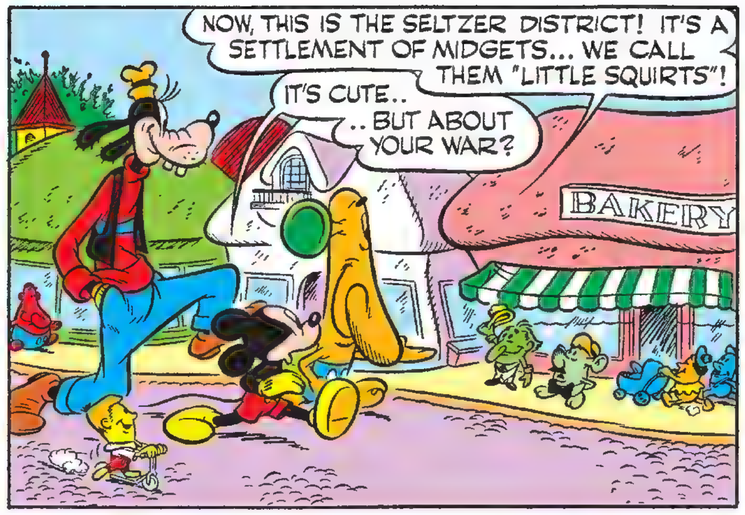

BESIDES, EVEN IF IT WAS REAL, OUR BOYS IN THEM P-38'S WOULD STOP 'EM! (MUNCH, CRUNCH) ...HAW!
OH, YEAH?

THEY MIGHT, IF WE WERE ON EARTH, BUT IT SO HAPPENS WE'RE LIVING ON A SODA ATOM RIGHT NOW!

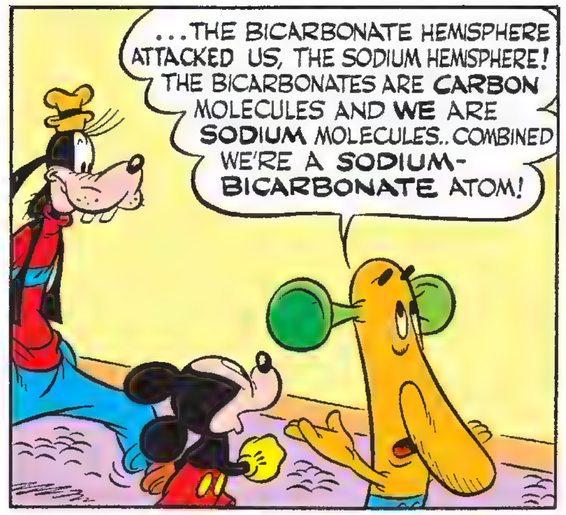
GULP! HUH?

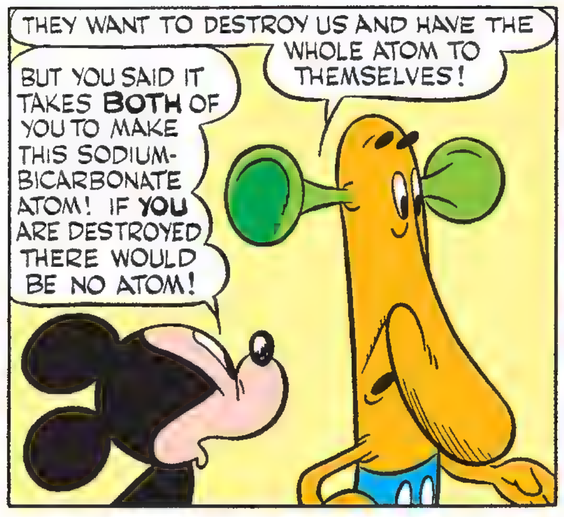

2 DAYS LATER!
THIS IS THE LAST MEAL WE'RE BRINGING TO YOU, GOOFY! NOW, ARE Y' COMIN' OUT OR NOT?
NO!

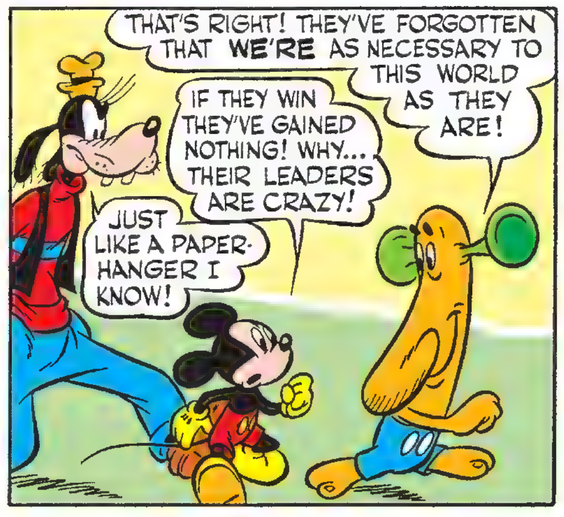

MICKEY MOUSE
by WALT DISNEY
HOPE YOU SLEPT WELL! I'M GOING TO SHOW YOU AROUND TOWN SOME MORE!
FINE! BUT I WANT TO HEAR ABOUT YOUR WAR, TOO!

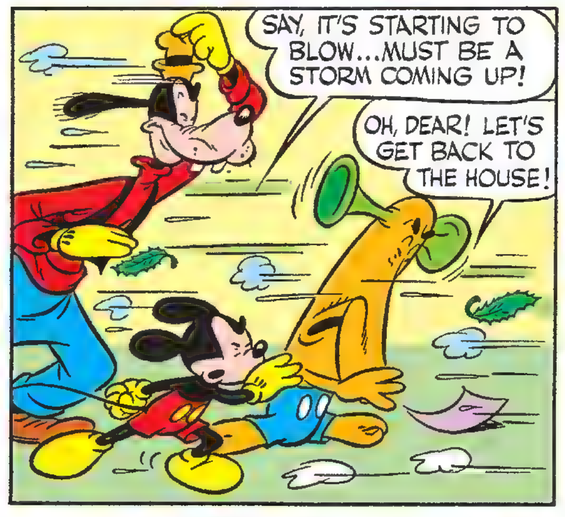

NOW, THIS IS THE SELTZER DISTRICT! IT'S A SETTLEMENT OF MIDGETS... WE CALL THEM "LITTLE SQUIRTS"!
IT'S CUTE..
.. BUT ABOUT YOUR WAR?
BAKERY

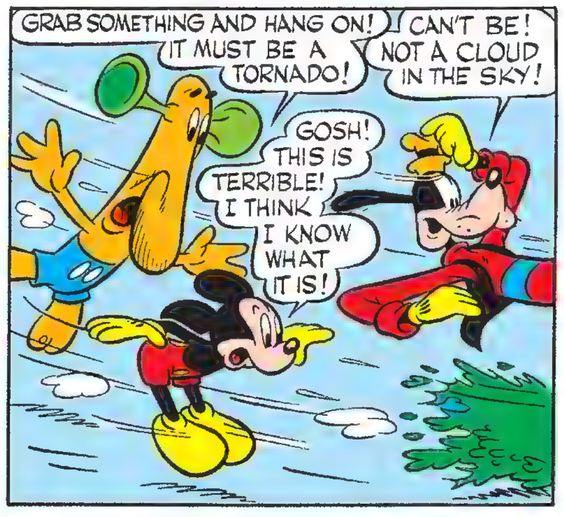
OH, YES! WELL, IT'S THIS WAY...

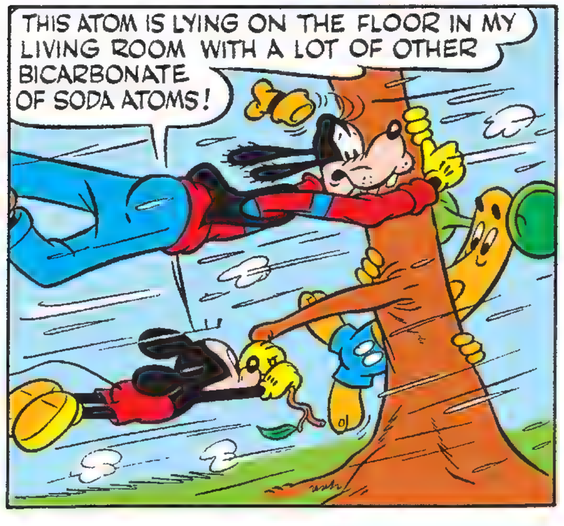

...THE BICARBONATE HEMISPHERE ATTACKED US, THE SODIUM HEMISPHERE! THE BICARBONATES ARE CARBON MOLECULES AND WE ARE SODIUM MOLECULES.. COMBINED WE'RE A SODIUM-BICARBONATE ATOM!

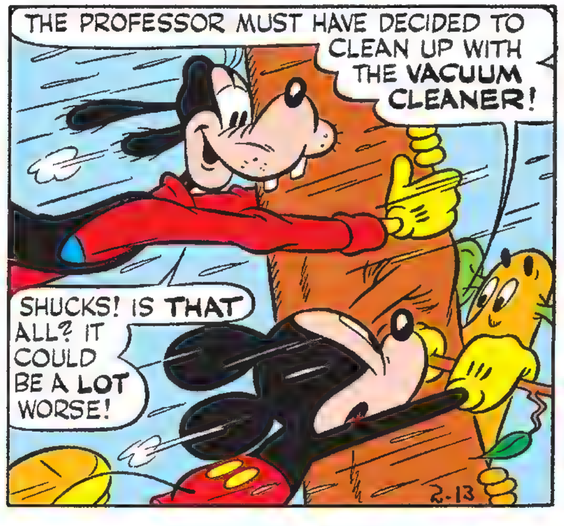

THEY WANT TO DESTROY US AND HAVE THE WHOLE ATOM TO THEMSELVES!
BUT YOU SAID IT TAKES BOTH OF YOU TO MAKE THIS SODIUM-BICARBONATE ATOM! IF YOU ARE DESTROYED THERE WOULD BE NO ATOM!

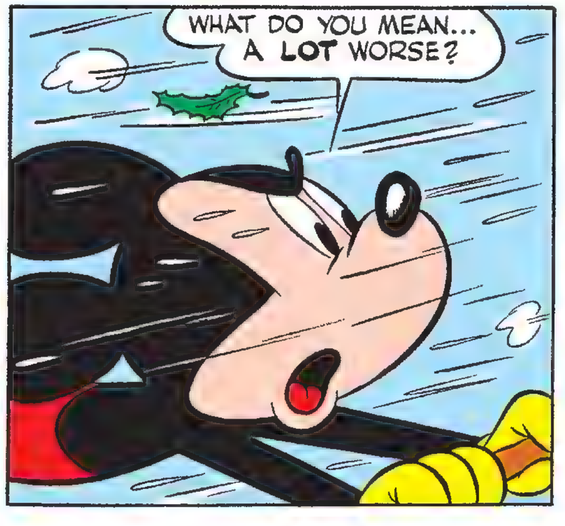

THAT'S RIGHT! THEY'VE FORGOTTEN THAT WE'RE AS NECESSARY TO THIS WORLD AS THEY ARE!
IF THEY WIN THEY'VE GAINED NOTHING! WHY... THEIR LEADERS ARE CRAZY!
JUST LIKE A PAPER-HANGER I KNOW!

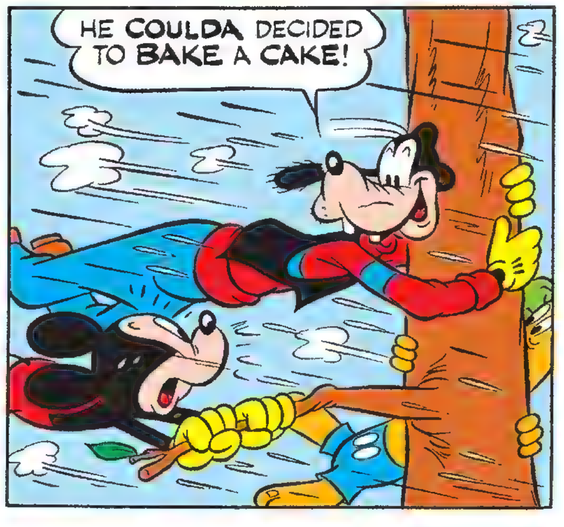

SAY, IT'S STARTING TO BLOW...MUST BE A STORM COMING UP!
OH, DEAR! LET'S GET BACK TO THE HOUSE!

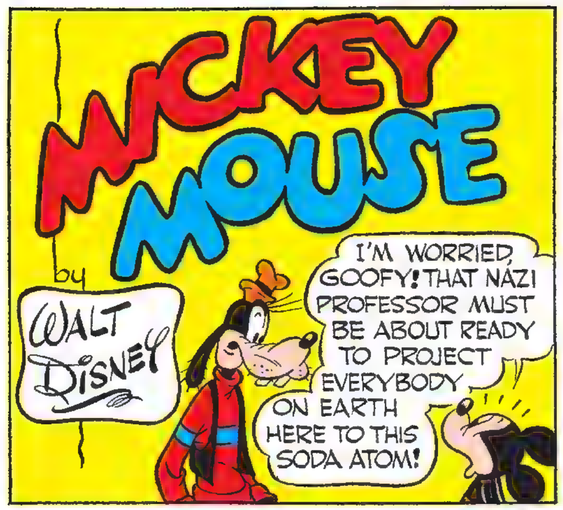

GRAB SOMETHING AND HANG ON! IT MUST BE A TORNADO!
CAN'T BE! NOT A CLOUD IN THE SKY!
GOSH! THIS IS TERRIBLE! I THINK I KNOW WHAT IT IS!

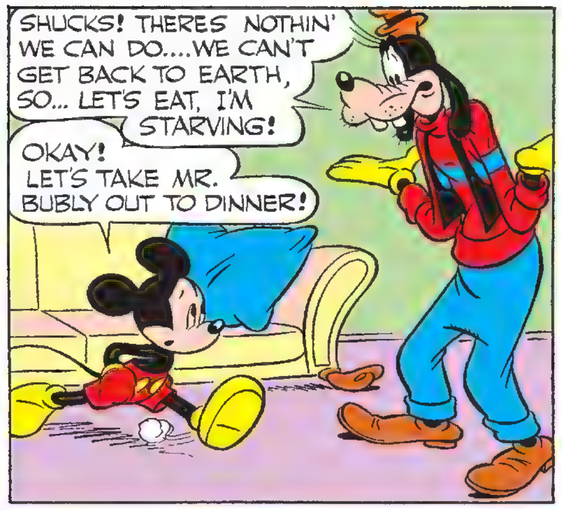

THIS ATOM IS LYING ON THE FLOOR IN MY LIVING ROOM WITH A LOT OF OTHER BICARBONATE OF SODA ATOMS!

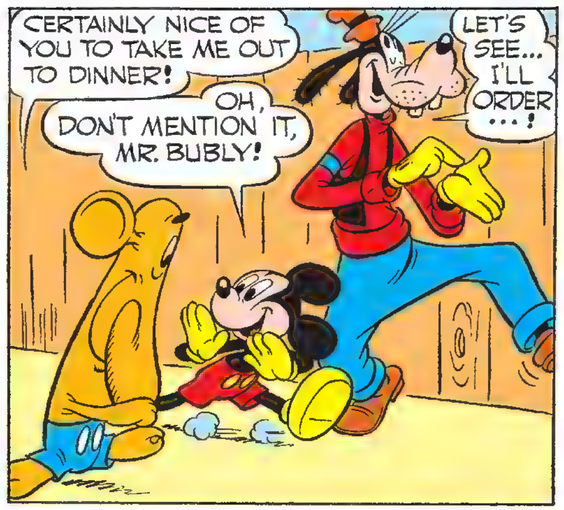

THE PROFESSOR MUST HAVE DECIDED TO CLEAN UP WITH THE VACUUM CLEANER!
SHUCKS! IS THAT ALL? IT COULD BE A LOT WORSE!
2-13

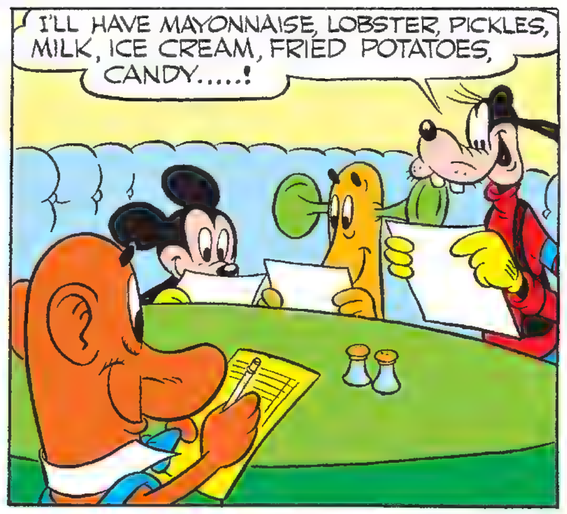

WHAT DO YOU MEAN... A LOT WORSE?

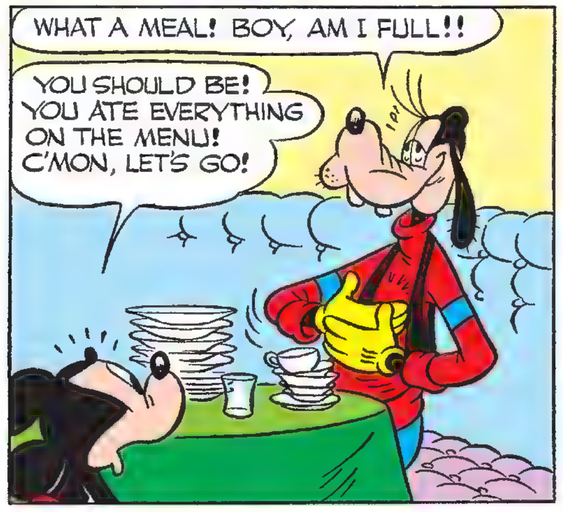

HE COULDA DECIDED TO BAKE A CAKE!

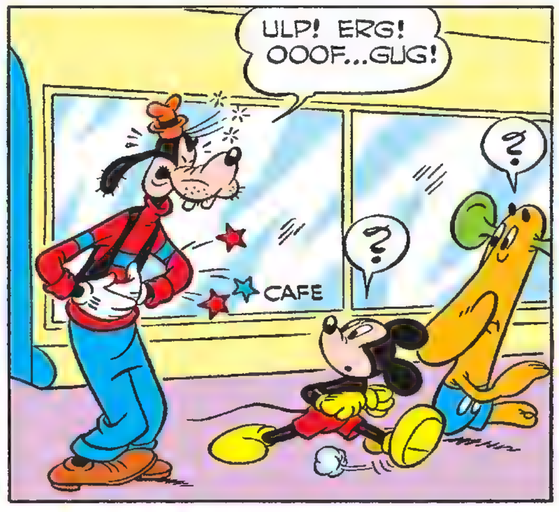

MICKEY MOUSE
by WALT DISNEY
I'M WORRIED, GOOFY! THAT NAZI PROFESSOR MUST BE ABOUT READY TO PROJECT EVERYBODY ON EARTH HERE TO THIS SODA ATOM!

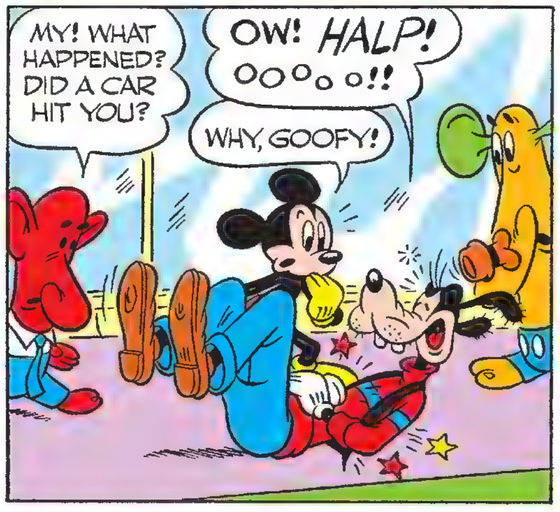

SHUCKS! THERES NOTHIN' WE CAN DO....WE CAN'T GET BACK TO EARTH, SO... LET'S EAT, I'M STARVING!
OKAY! LET'S TAKE MR. BUBLY OUT TO DINNER!

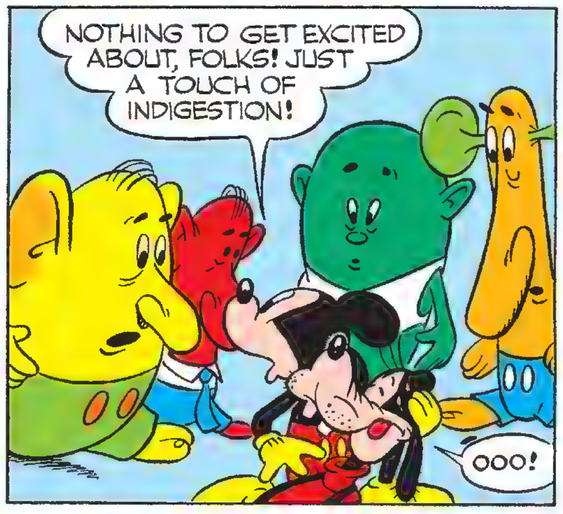

CERTAINLY NICE OF YOU TO TAKE ME OUT TO DINNER!
OH, DON'T MENTION IT, MR. BUBLY!
LET'S SEE... I'LL ORDER ...!

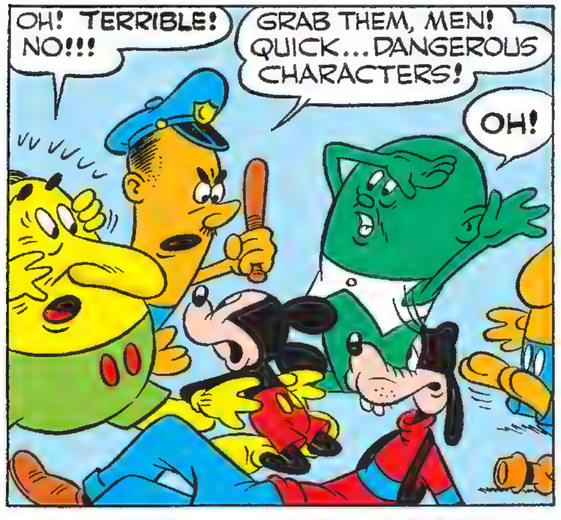

I'LL HAVE MAYONNAISE, LOBSTER, PICKLES, MILK, ICE CREAM, FRIED POTATOES, CANDY.....!

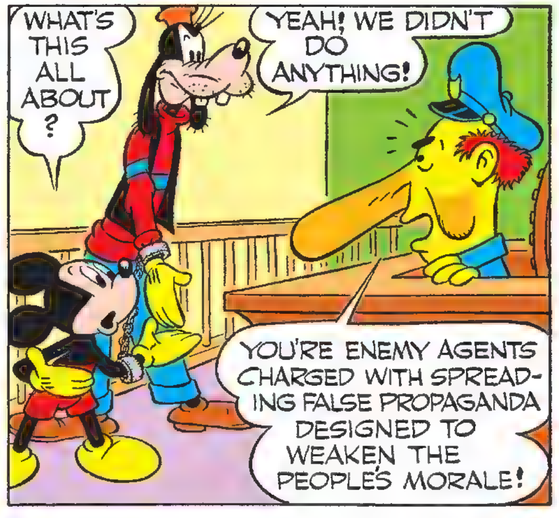

WHAT A MEAL! BOY, AM I FULL!!
YOU SHOULD BE! YOU ATE EVERYTHING ON THE MENU! C'MON, LET'S GO!

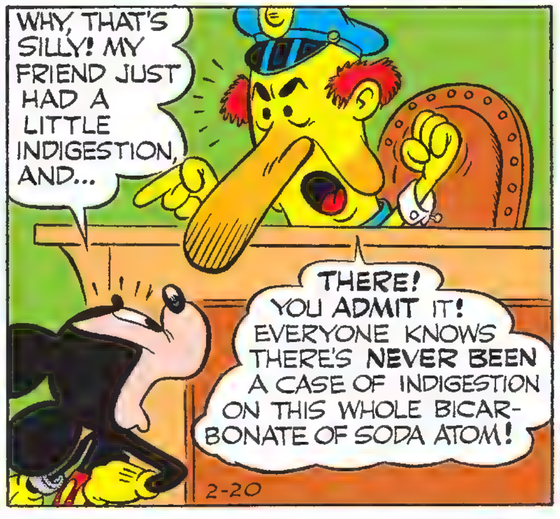

ULP! ERG! OOOF...GUG!
CAFE
?
?

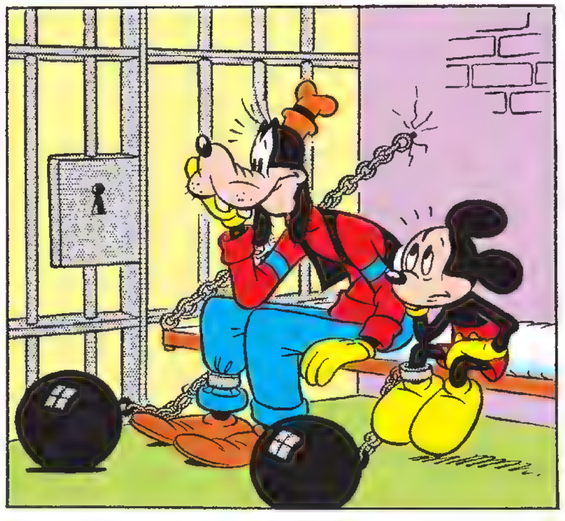

MY! WHAT HAPPENED? DID A CAR HIT YOU?
OW! HALP! OOOo o!!
WHY, GOOFY!

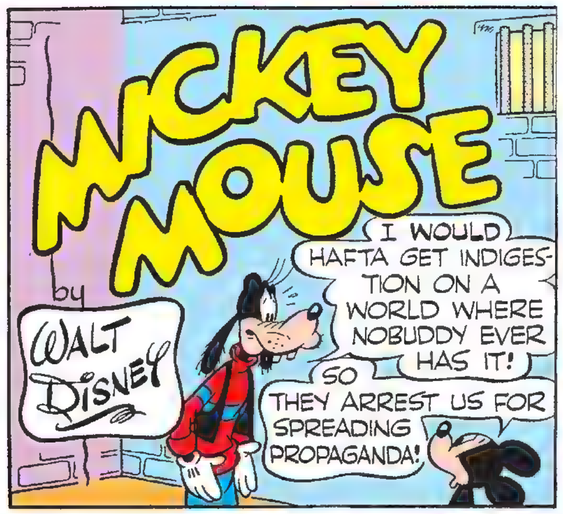

NOTHING TO GET EXCITED ABOUT, FOLKS! JUST A TOUCH OF INDIGESTION!
OOO!

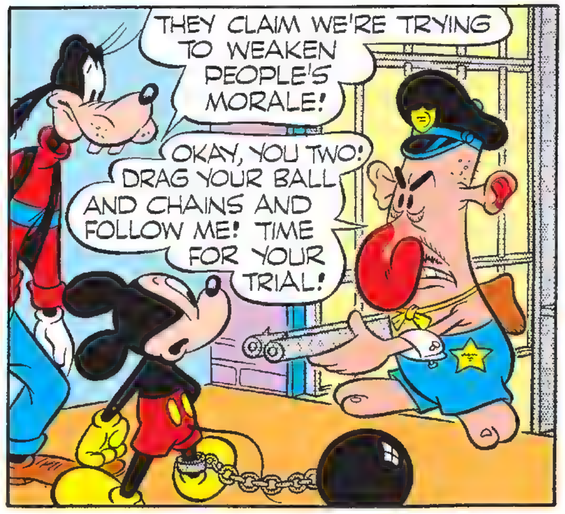

OH! TERRIBLE! NO!!!
GRAB THEM, MEN! QUICK...DANGEROUS CHARACTERS!
OH!

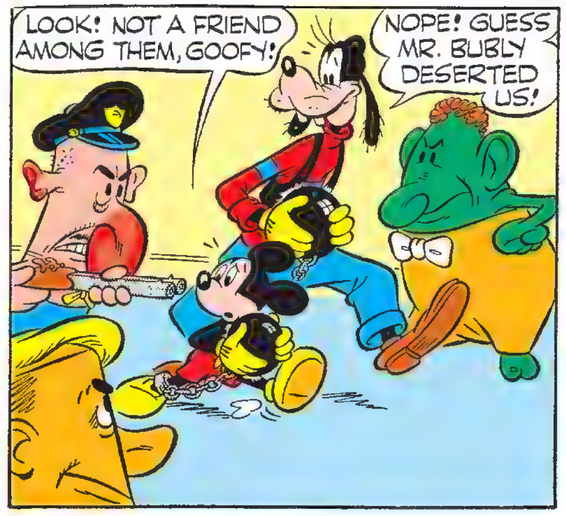

WHAT'S THIS ALL ABOUT ?
YEAH! WE DIDN'T DO ANYTHING!
YOU'RE ENEMY AGENTS CHARGED WITH SPREADING FALSE PROPAGANDA DESIGNED TO WEAKEN THE PEOPLE'S MORALE!

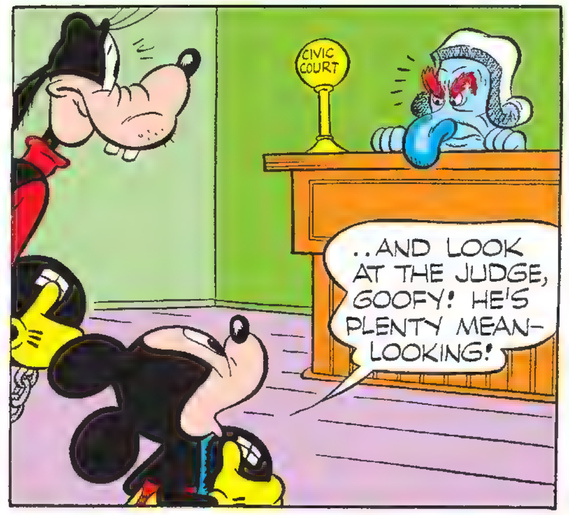

WHY, THAT'S SILLY! MY FRIEND JUST HAD A LITTLE INDIGESTION, AND...
THERE! YOU ADMIT IT! EVERYONE KNOWS THERE'S NEVER BEEN A CASE OF INDIGESTION ON THIS WHOLE BICARBONATE OF SODA ATOM!
2-20

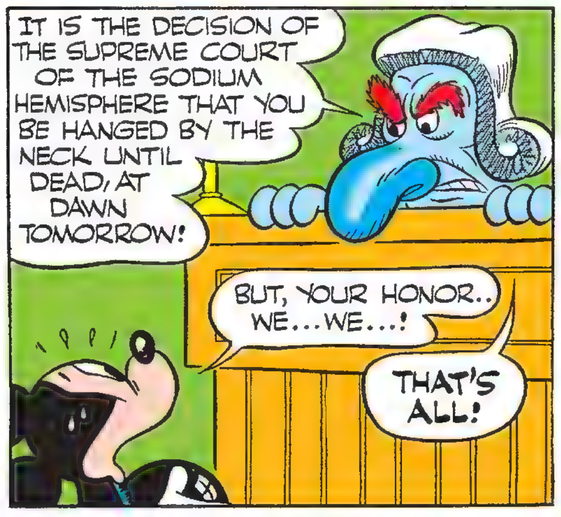


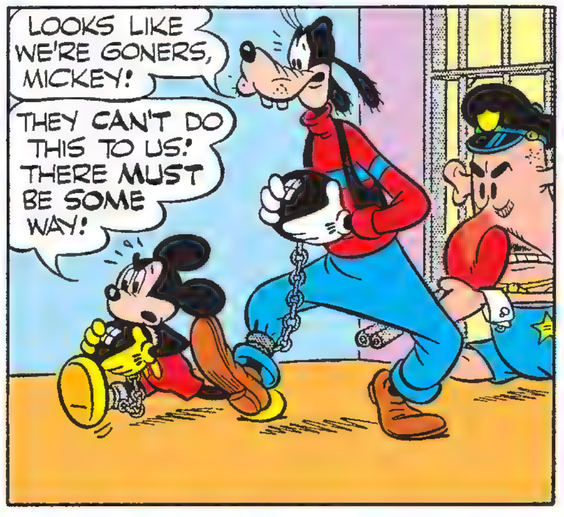

MICKEY MOUSE
by WALT DISNEY
I WOULD HAFTA GET INDIGESTION ON A WORLD WHERE NOBUDDY EVER HAS IT!
SO THEY ARREST US FOR SPREADING PROPAGANDA!

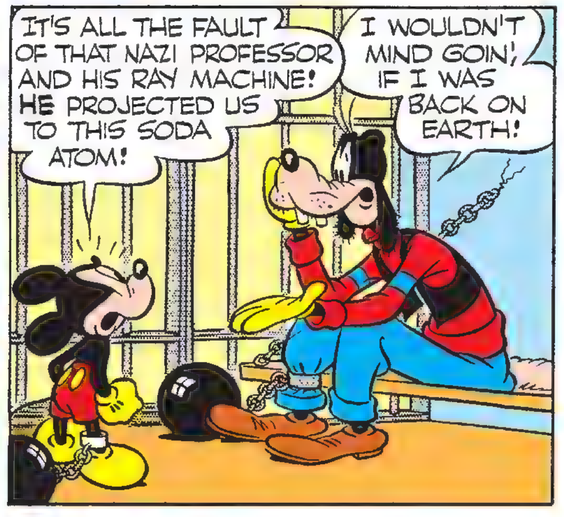

THEY CLAIM WE'RE TRYING TO WEAKEN PEOPLE'S MORALE!
OKAY, YOU TWO! DRAG YOUR BALL AND CHAINS AND FOLLOW ME! TIME FOR YOUR TRIAL!

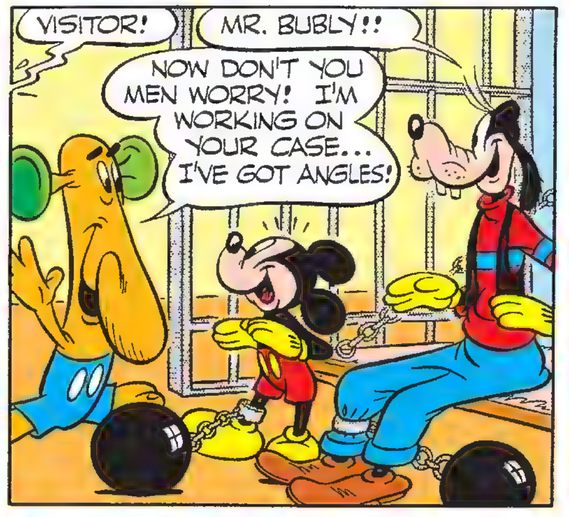

LOOK! NOT A FRIEND AMONG THEM, GOOFY!
NOPE! GUESS MR. BUBLY DESERTED US!

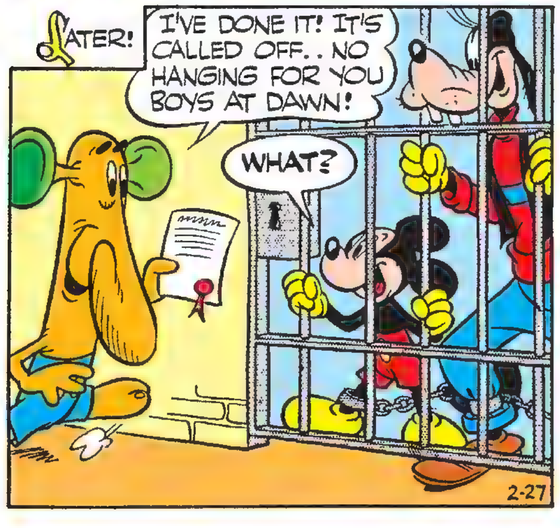

CIVIC COURT
..AND LOOK AT THE JUDGE, GOOFY! HE'S PLENTY MEAN-LOOKING!

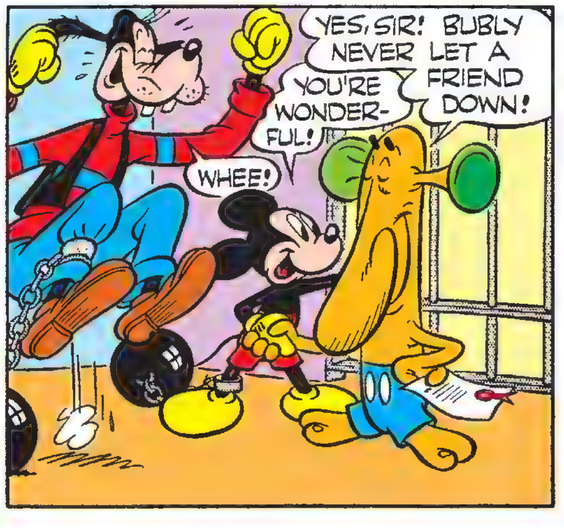

IT IS THE DECISION OF THE SUPREME COURT OF THE SODIUM HEMISPHERE THAT YOU BE HANGED BY THE NECK UNTIL DEAD, AT DAWN TOMORROW!
BUT, YOUR HONOR.. WE...WE...!
THAT'S ALL!

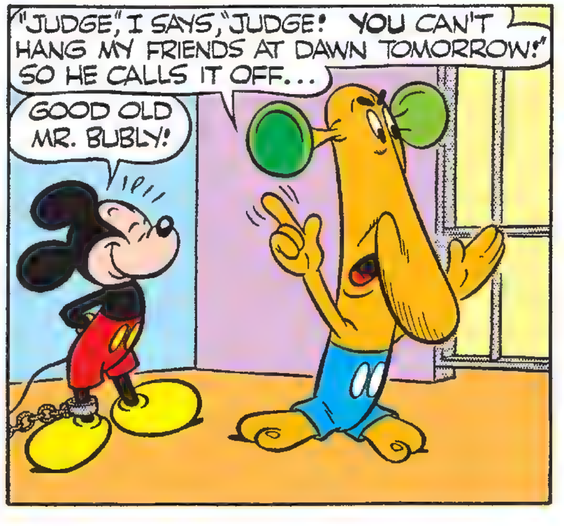

LOOKS LIKE WE'RE GONERS, MICKEY!
THEY CAN'T DO THIS TO US! THERE MUST BE SOME WAY!

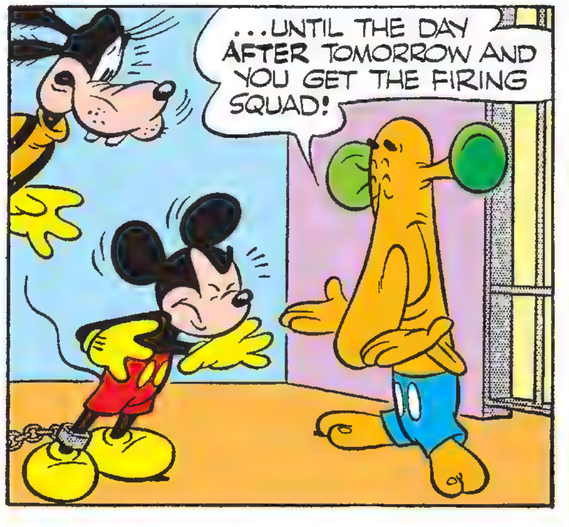

IT'S ALL THE FAULT OF THAT NAZI PROFESSOR AND HIS RAY MACHINE! HE PROJECTED US TO THIS SODA ATOM!
I WOULDN'T MIND GOIN', IF I WAS BACK ON EARTH!

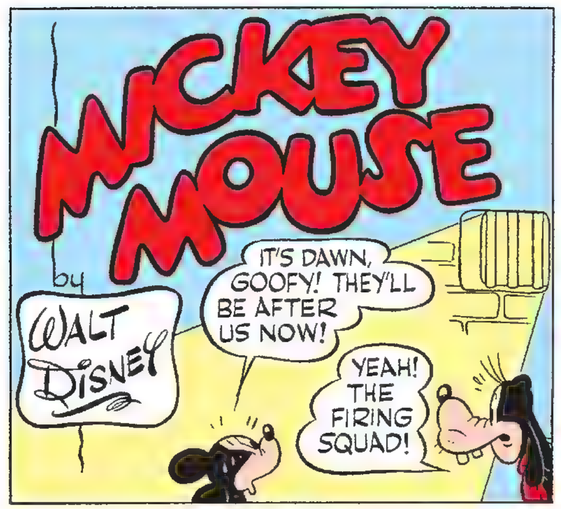

VISITOR!
MR. BUBLY!!
NOW DON'T YOU MEN WORRY! I'M WORKING ON YOUR CASE... I'VE GOT ANGLES!

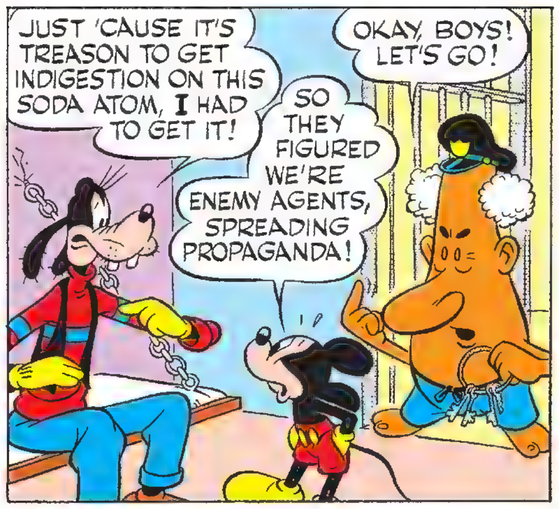

LATER!
I'VE DONE IT! IT'S CALLED OFF.. NO HANGING FOR YOU BOYS AT DAWN!
WHAT?
2-27

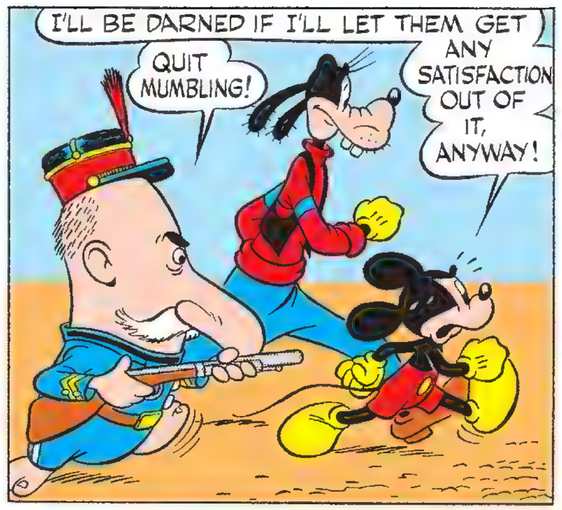

YES, SIR! BUBLY NEVER LET A FRIEND DOWN!
YOU'RE WONDER-FUL!
WHEE!

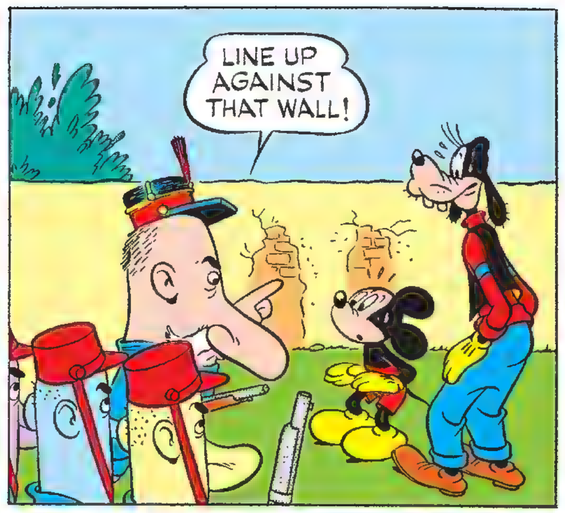

"JUDGE," I SAYS, "JUDGE! YOU CAN'T HANG MY FRIENDS AT DAWN TOMORROW!" SO HE CALLS IT OFF...
GOOD OLD MR. BUBLY!

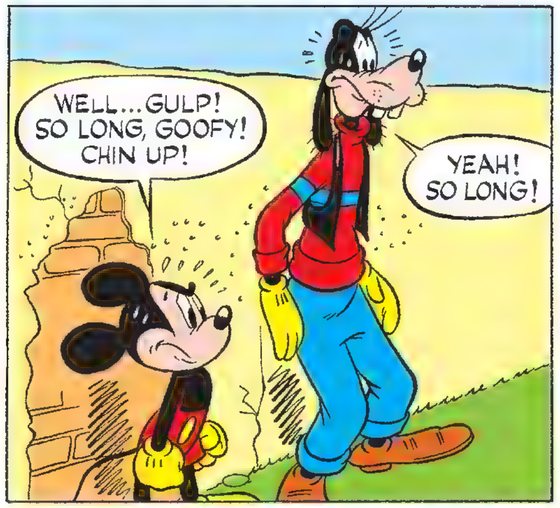

...UNTIL THE DAY AFTER TOMORROW AND YOU GET THE FIRING SQUAD!

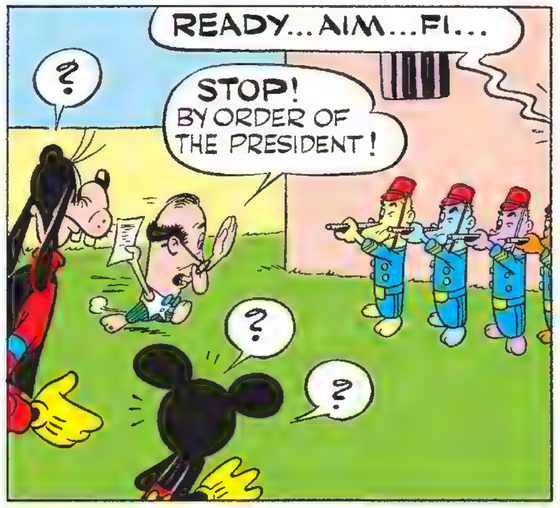

MICKEY MOUSE
by WALT DISNEY
IT'S DAWN, GOOFY! THEY'LL BE AFTER US NOW!
YEAH! THE FIRING SQUAD!

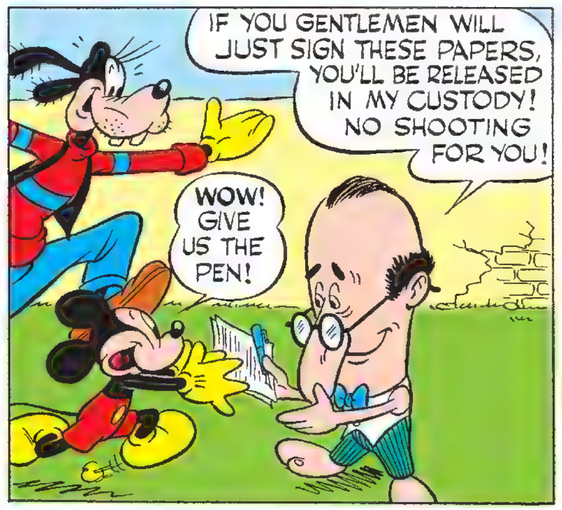

JUST 'CAUSE IT'S TREASON TO GET INDIGESTION ON THIS SODA ATOM, I HAD TO GET IT!
SO THEY FIGURED WE'RE ENEMY AGENTS, SPREADING PROPAGANDA!
OKAY, BOYS! LET'S GO!

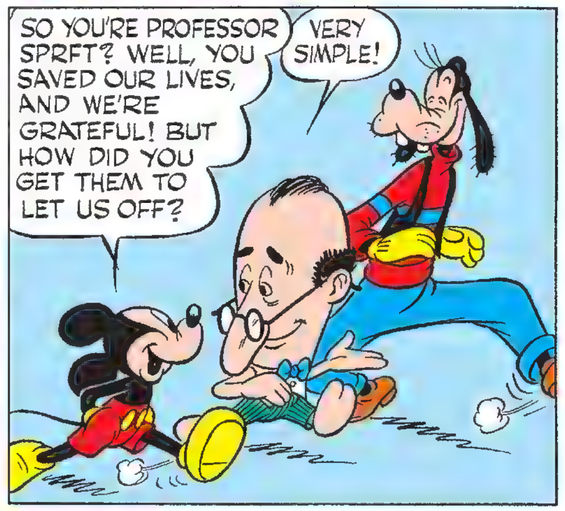

I'LL BE DARNED IF I'LL LET THEM GET ANY SATISFACTION OUT OF IT, ANYWAY!
QUIT MUMBLING!

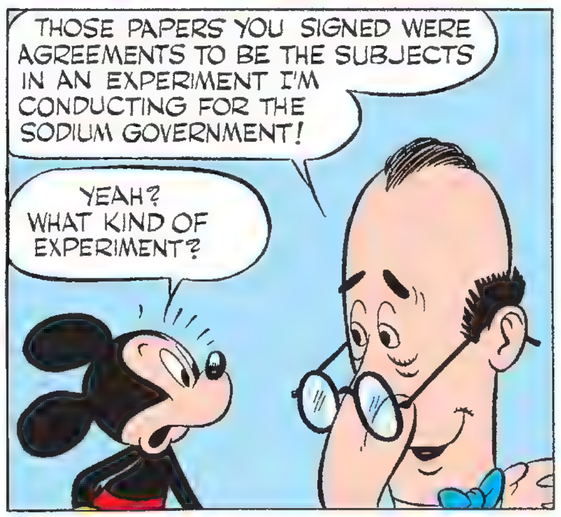

LINE UP AGAINST THAT WALL!

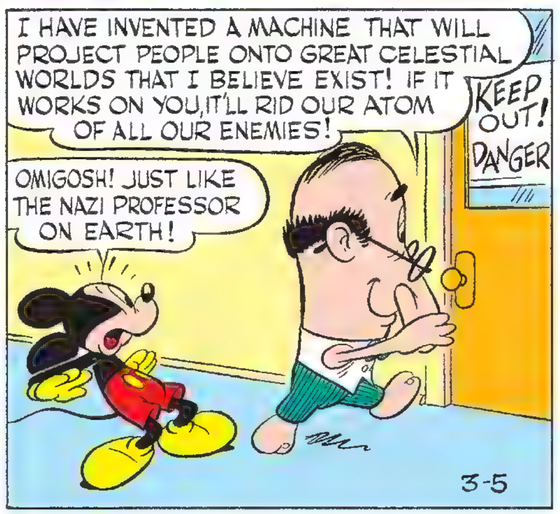

WELL...GULP! SO LONG, GOOFY! CHIN UP!
YEAH! SO LONG!

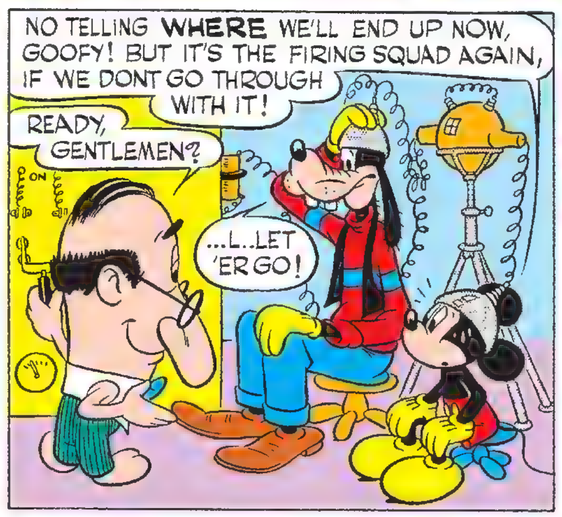

READY...AIM...FI...
STOP! BY ORDER OF THE PRESIDENT!
?
?
?


IF YOU GENTLEMEN WILL JUST SIGN THESE PAPERS, YOU'LL BE RELEASED IN MY CUSTODY! NO SHOOTING FOR YOU!
WOW! GIVE US THE PEN!

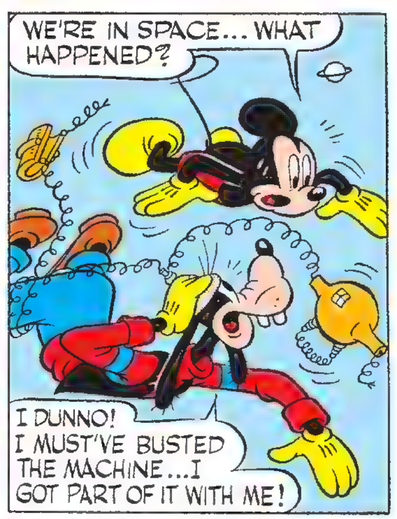

SO YOU'RE PROFESSOR SPRFT? WELL, YOU SAVED OUR LIVES, AND WE'RE GRATEFUL! BUT HOW DID YOU GET THEM TO LET US OFF?
VERY SIMPLE!

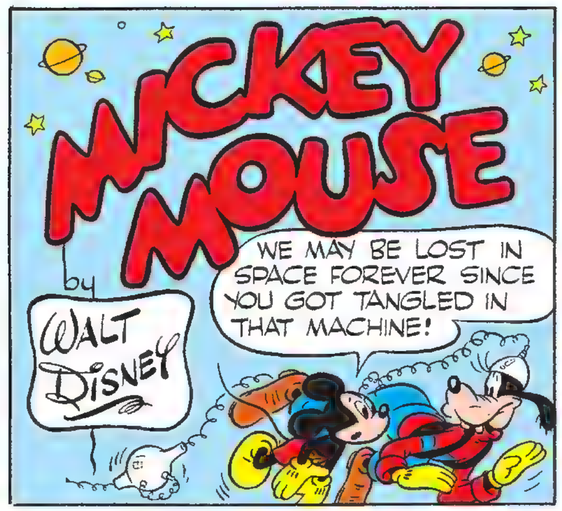

THOSE PAPERS YOU SIGNED WERE AGREEMENTS TO BE THE SUBJECTS IN AN EXPERIMENT I'M CONDUCTING FOR THE SODIUM GOVERNMENT!
YEAH? WHAT KIND OF EXPERIMENT?

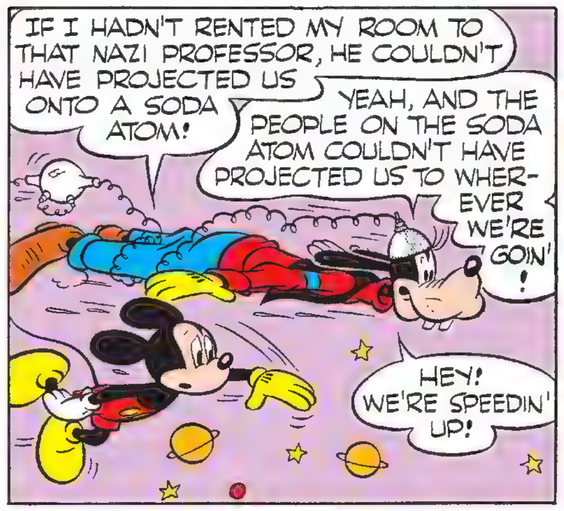

I HAVE INVENTED A MACHINE THAT WILL PROJECT PEOPLE ONTO GREAT CELESTIAL WORLDS THAT I BELIEVE EXIST! IF IT WORKS ON YOU, IT'LL RID OUR ATOM OF ALL OUR ENEMIES!
KEEP OUT! DANGER
OMIGOSH! JUST LIKE THE NAZI PROFESSOR ON EARTH!
3-5

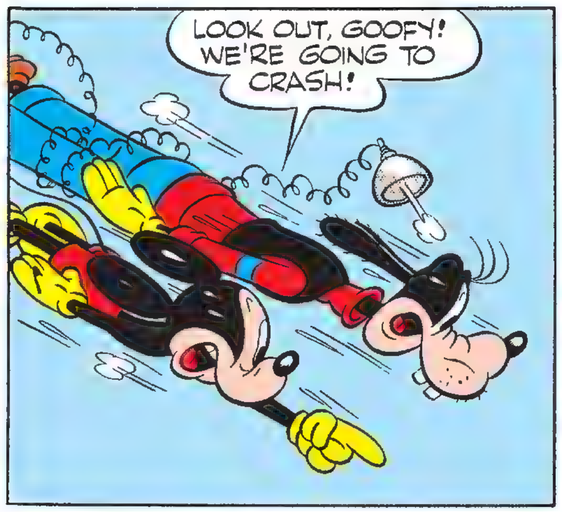

NO TELLING WHERE WE'LL END UP NOW, GOOFY! BUT IT'S THE FIRING SQUAD AGAIN, IF WE DONT GO THROUGH WITH IT!
READY, GENTLEMEN?
...L..LET 'ER GO!

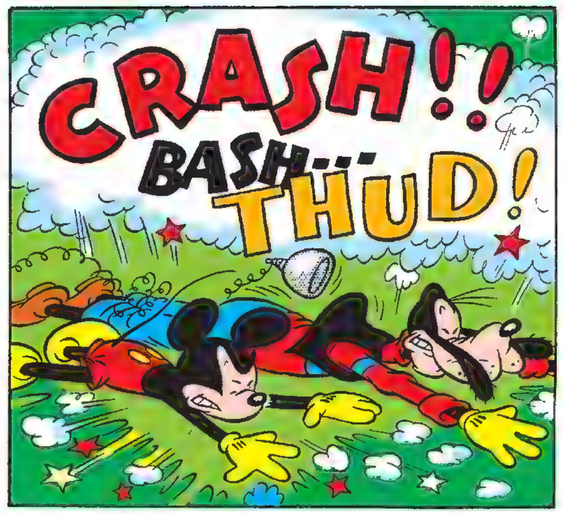
SPUT!
WHOOOSH!

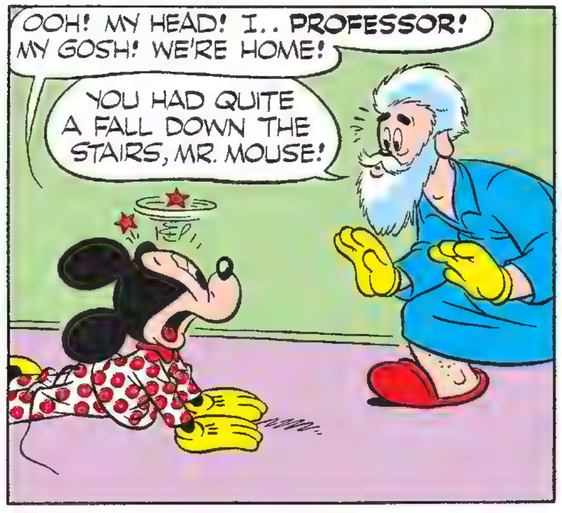

WE'RE IN SPACE... WHAT HAPPENED?
I DUNNO! I MUST'VE BUSTED THE MACHINE...I GOT PART OF IT WITH ME!

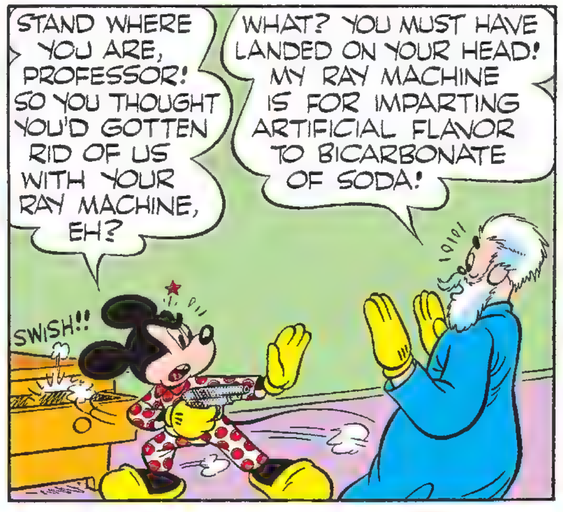

MICKEY MOUSE
by WALT DISNEY
WE MAY BE LOST IN SPACE FOREVER SINCE YOU GOT TANGLED IN THAT MACHINE!

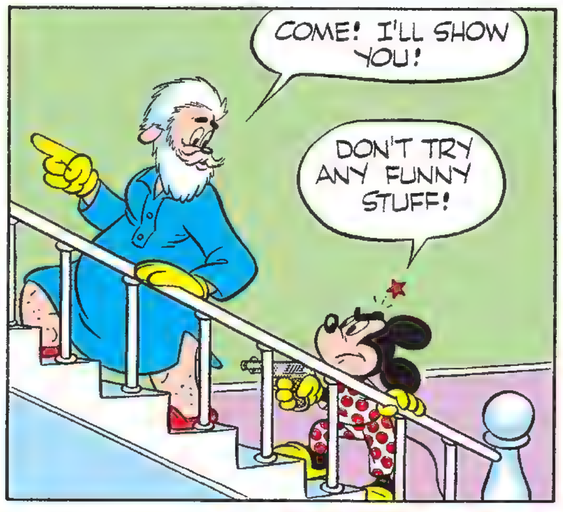

IF I HADN'T RENTED MY ROOM TO THAT NAZI PROFESSOR, HE COULDN'T HAVE PROJECTED US ONTO A SODA ATOM!
YEAH, AND THE PEOPLE ON THE SODA ATOM COULDN'T HAVE PROJECTED US TO WHEREVER WE'RE GOIN'!
HEY! WE'RE SPEEDIN' UP!

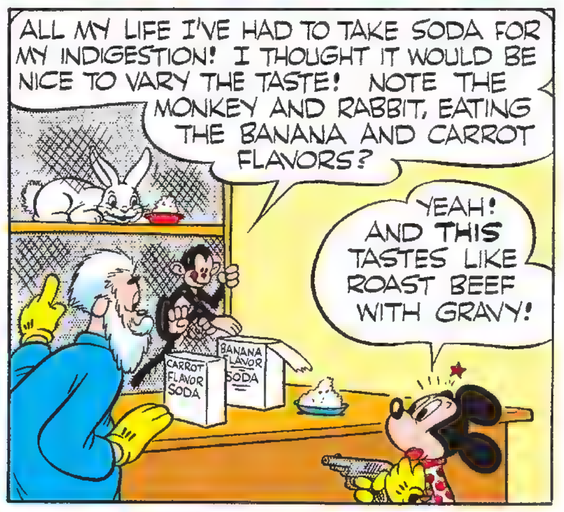

LOOK OUT, GOOFY! WE'RE GOING TO CRASH!

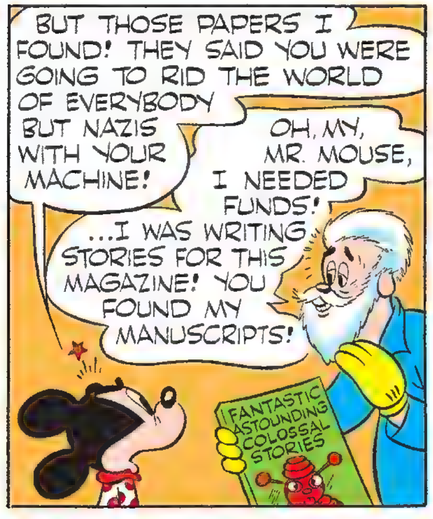

CRASH!!
BASH...
THUD!

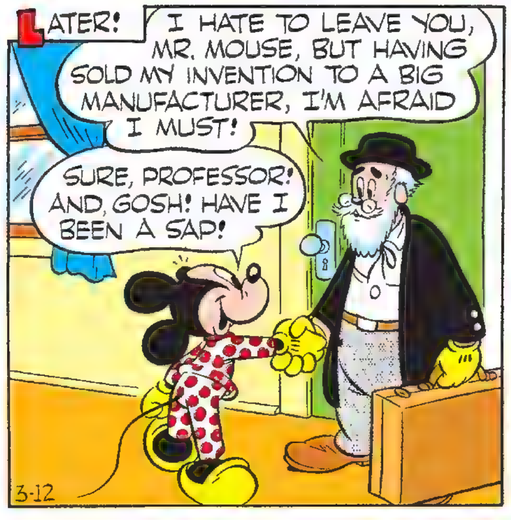

OOH! MY HEAD! I.. PROFESSOR! MY GOSH! WE'RE HOME!
YOU HAD QUITE A FALL DOWN THE STAIRS, MR. MOUSE!

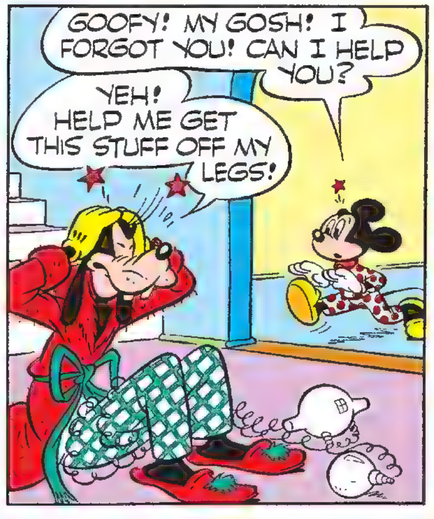

STAND WHERE YOU ARE, PROFESSOR! SO YOU THOUGHT YOU'D GOTTEN RID OF US WITH YOUR RAY MACHINE, EH?
WHAT? YOU MUST HAVE LANDED ON YOUR HEAD! MY RAY MACHINE IS FOR IMPARTING ARTIFICIAL FLAVOR TO BICARBONATE OF SODA!
SWISH!!


COME! I'LL SHOW YOU!
DON'T TRY ANY FUNNY STUFF!

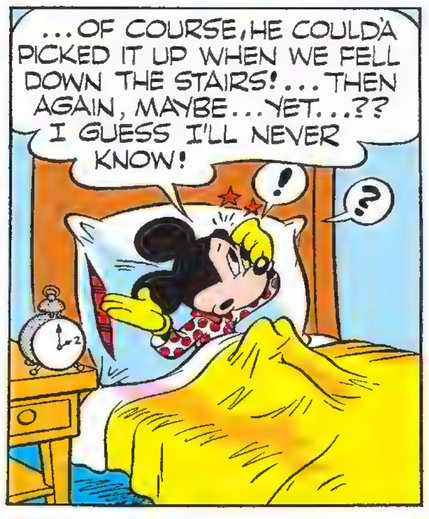

ALL MY LIFE I'VE HAD TO TAKE SODA FOR MY INDIGESTION! I THOUGHT IT WOULD BE NICE TO VARY THE TASTE! NOTE THE MONKEY AND RABBIT, EATING THE BANANA AND CARROT FLAVORS?
YEAH! AND THIS TASTES LIKE ROAST BEEF WITH GRAVY!
CARROT FLAVOR SODA
BANANA FLAVOR SODA

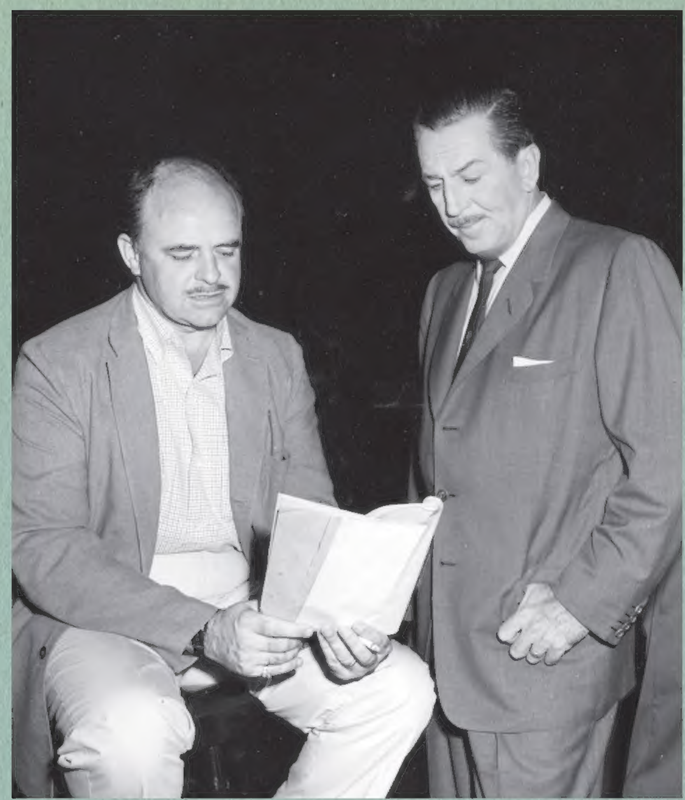

BUT THOSE PAPERS I FOUND! THEY SAID YOU WERE GOING TO RID THE WORLD OF EVERYBODY BUT NAZIS WITH YOUR MACHINE!
OH, MY, MR. MOUSE, I NEEDED FUNDS!
...I WAS WRITING STORIES FOR THIS MAGAZINE! YOU FOUND MY MANUSCRIPTS!
FANTASTIC ASTOUNDING COLOSSAL STORIES


LATER!
I HATE TO LEAVE YOU, MR. MOUSE, BUT HAVING SOLD MY INVENTION TO A BIG MANUFACTURER, I'M AFRAID I MUST!
SURE, PROFESSOR! AND, GOSH! HAVE I BEEN A SAP!
3-12


GOOFY! MY GOSH! I FORGOT YOU! CAN I HELP YOU?
YEH! HELP ME GET THIS STUFF OFF MY LEGS!

!
?
?


...OF COURSE, HE COULD'A PICKED IT UP WHEN WE FELL DOWN THE STAIRS!... THEN AGAIN, MAYBE...YET...?? I GUESS I'LL NEVER KNOW!
!
?



WE'VE ALREADY SEEN THE bombshell impact wielded by Bill Walsh when he landed, in 1943, on Floyd Gottfredson's *Mickey Mouse* daily strip. But Walsh's amazing impact within Disneydom went far beyond Mickey.

Born September 30, 1913 in New York City, William Crozier Walsh spent his teen years in Cincinatti, often helping out an aunt and uncle with their traveling tent show. The experience made Walsh passionate about the stage. While he later enrolled at the University of Cincinatti, he left before graduation to pursue theatre seriously.

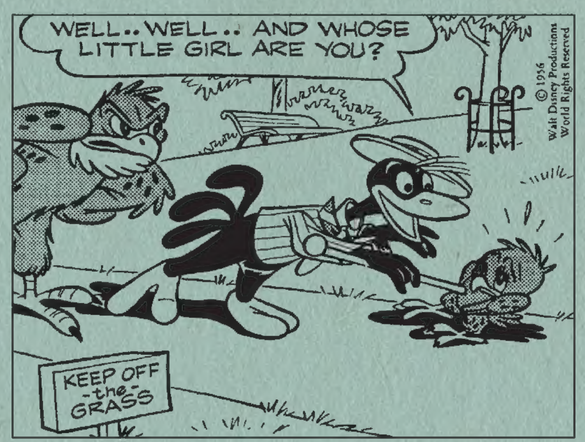
ABOVE: Bill Walsh (left) and Walt Disney on-set during production of the *Disneyland* "Fourth Anniversary Show" (photo from 1957; show released 1958). Image courtesy Walt Disney Archives.

RIGHT: When Gottfredson's *Mickey Mouse* went permanently gag-a-day in 1955, Bill Walsh's Ellsworth was briefly featured. Example from June 6, 1956.

By 1933 Walsh was a stagewriter, "going Hollywood" with the troupe of Barbara Stanwyck and Frank Fay. But when Stanwyck and Fay divorced, Walsh was cut loose. Turning press agent for the Margaret Ettinger agency, Walsh began writing gags for ventriloquist Edgar Bergen and the George Burns/Gracie Allen comedy team. Then, as Gottfredson remembered:

> [Disney personell director Hal Adelquist] said, "I'm going to send down a *Liberty* magazine that has an article supposedly written by Gracie Allen in it." So I read it... "It sounds exactly as if Gracie had written it herself." Hal said, "If you had a chance to hire that fellow as your writer, would you take him?" And I said "In a minute!"[1]

After a brush with the World War II draft board—diabetes kept him off the battlefield—Walsh started with Disney in June 1943. Soon he was writing not just the daily *Mickey Mouse*, but the Bill Wright- and Manuel Gonzales-drawn Sunday *Mickey* as well.



As an idea man, Walsh favored the odd and unusual—opining that "a little too much realism goes a long way."[2] In keeping with this philosophy, Walsh co-created fantastical strip characters like Eega Beeva, Mickey's wacky time-traveler friend, and Ellsworth—a supersmart, super-sarcastic mynah bird who began as Goofy's pet, but evolved into his restless roommate.

Walsh was restless, too. Beyond his duties with *Mickey Mouse*, he began dipping into other Disney realms, writing Sunday strips starring Panchito (1944-45) and Brer Rabbit (1945-46).

Then Walsh moved into other Disney media. First he arranged for his former client, Edgar Bergen, to narrate the "Mickey and the Beanstalk" segment of Disney's *Fun and Fancy Free* (1947). Next Walsh became an in-studio publicist.

And *next* Walsh was the first to write and produce Disney TV concepts. His early works included *One Hour in Wonderland* (1950), the studio's small-screen debut; *Disneyland* (1954), the first Disney Sunday night variety show; and—with Adelquist and Dick Darley—numerous episodes of *The Mickey Mouse Club* (1955).

Live-action features were the logical next step. After acting as associate producer on *Westward Ho the Wagons!* (1956), Walsh wrote *and* produced *The Absent-Minded Professor* (1961), *Mary Poppins* (1964), *The Love Bug* (1968), and many more. All this and Mickey too: Walsh stuck with the comics until 1963!

Alas, the prodigious creator's huge workload finally undermined his health. After 32 years of writing—and concurrent battles with smoking and diabetes—Walsh died of a heart attack on January 27, 1975. It was a sad end to a fantasist of inestimable value. As Floyd Gottfredson recalled, "He was such a talented guy."

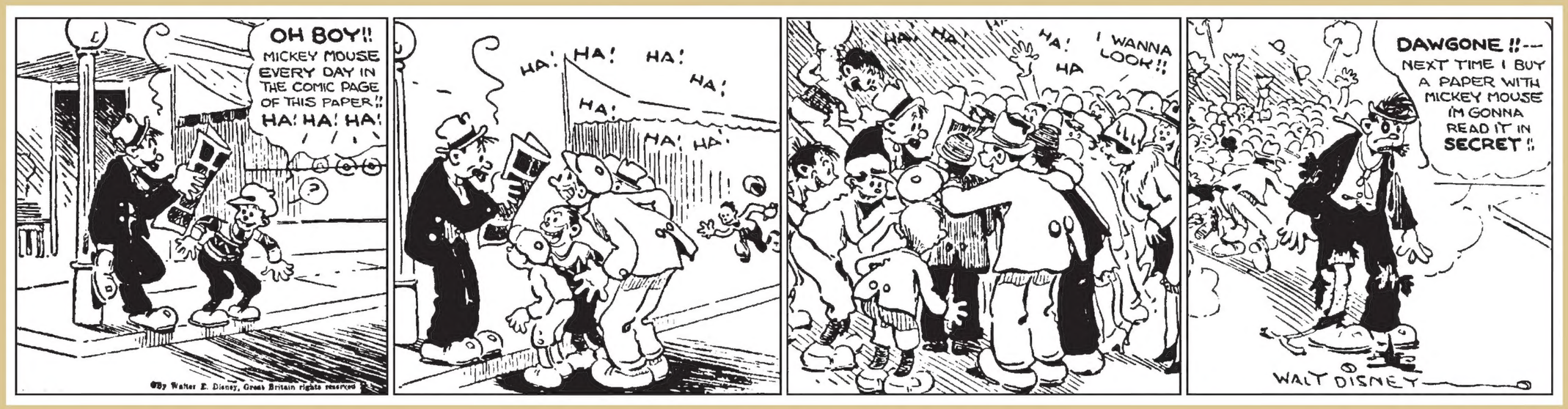
— Alberto Becattini and David Gerstein

1 All Gottfredson quotes: Floyd Gottfredson to David R. Smith, *Mickey Mouse in Color* deluxe edition (Prescott: Another Rainbow, 1988), p. 164.

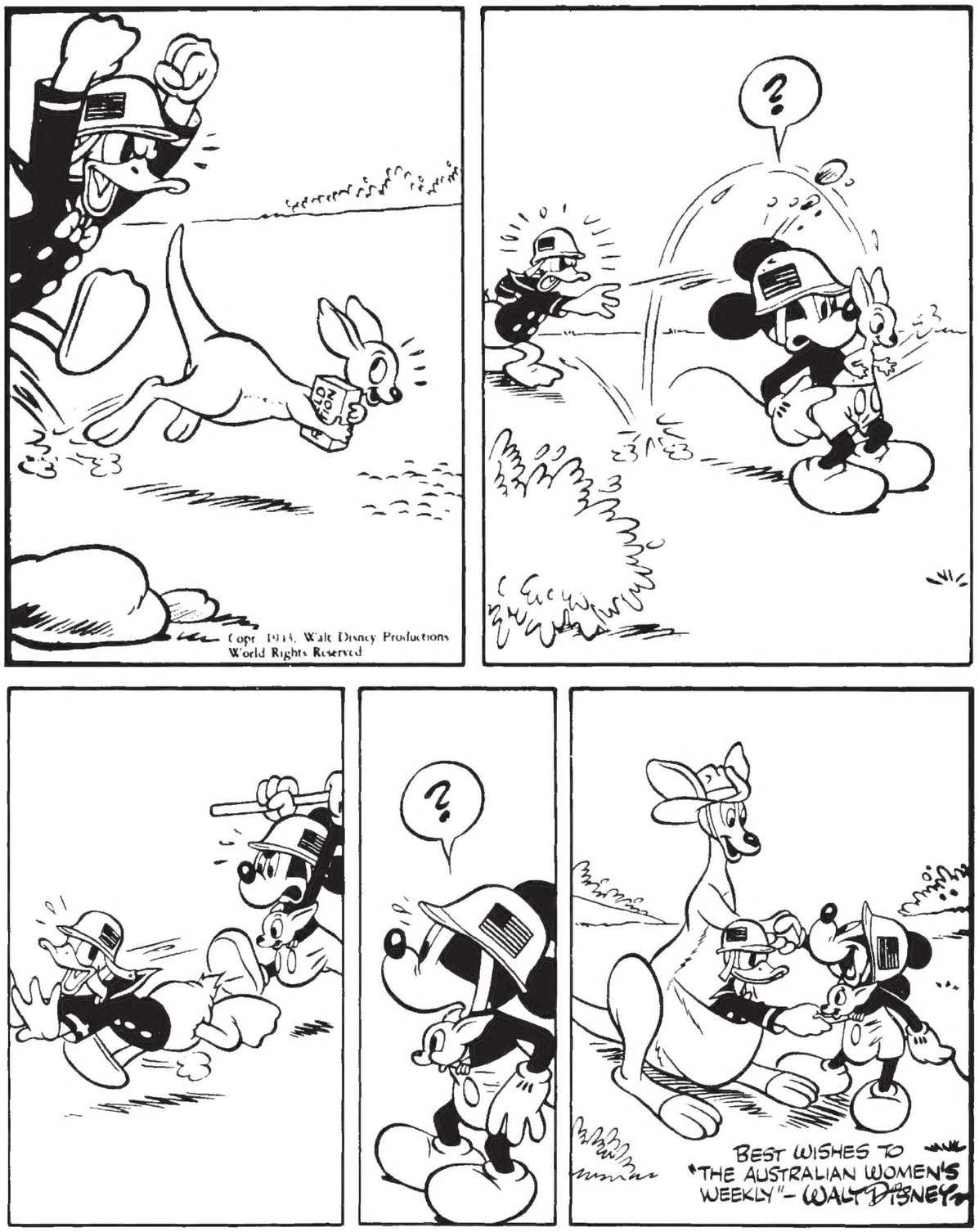
2 Bill Walsh, et al. "Bill Walsh: Biography," press release 17159B (Burbank: Walt Disney Productions, 1971), p. 3.

"I felt [Mickey and Goofy] were alive and real personalities all the time... I did have—always did have—a very vivid imagination. So that helped a lot. Got me into a lot of trouble when I was a kid."

— Floyd Gottfredson to Arn Saba, 1979



ABOVE: Earlier in these pages we've seen rare 1930 *Mickey Mouse* gag strips made by Gottfredson's team. But *one* odd gag came a few months before. This early 1930 ad strip for Disney comics was drawn by Floyd's predecessor on the job, Win Smith—and while it's all *about* Mickey, it doesn't actually *show* him! Image courtesy The Walt Disney Company Italia; restoration by David Gerstein.



ABOVE: Another rare Disney promotional strip, this 1943 Mickey/Donald jam was penciled by Floyd Gottfredson and inked by Bill Wright for the *Australian Women's Weekly*. Image courtesy Walt Disney Photo Library.

ABOUT THE EDITORS

DAVID GERSTEIN is an animation and comics researcher, writer, and editor working extensively with the Walt Disney Company and its licensees. Gerstein's published work includes *Mickey and the Gang: Classic Stories in Verse*; *Walt Disney Treasures – Disney Comics: 75 Years of Innovation*; and *Walt Disney Uncle Scrooge and Donald Duck: The Don Rosa Library*. He has also worked with Disney to preserve the *Mickey Mouse* newspaper strips seen in this volume.

GARY GROTH co-founded Fantagraphics Books and *The Comics Journal* in 1976. And he is still at it.

THOMAS ANDRAE is an internationally recognized authority on social theory and Cultural Studies and an instructor at California State University East Bay. He is co-founder and senior editor of *Discourse: Journal for Theoretical Studies in Media and Culture*. He is the author of *Carl Barks and the Disney Comic Book: Unmasking the Myth of Modernity*; and *Creators of the Superheroes*; and co-author of Bob Kane's autobiography, *Batman & Me*; *Siegel and Shuster's Funnyman: The First Jewish Superhero* (with Mel Gordon); and *Walt Kelly: The Life and Art of the Creator of Pogo* (with Carsten Laqua).

ANDREA "Casty" CASTELLAN grew up in Gradisca di d'Isonzo, Italy, with plans to work in graphic design. But from 1994 he became first a writer, then an artist on such comics magazines as *Cattivik* and *Lupo Alberto*. In 2003 Casty began a Disney comics career; today he is best known for long adventures starring Mickey Mouse, including "The World to Come" (published domestically in *Walt Disney's Comics and Stories* 703-706) and "Quandomai Island" (*WDC&S* 707-710). Casty is also renowned for creating new Mickey co-stars, such as explorer Eurasia Toft and the villainous Doublejoke.

JONATHAN GRAY was born in 1979 in Birmingham, Alabama. Best known as an artist and writer for his online comics "Chip and Walter" and "Time Trouble," he has done work since 2003 for Archie Comics (*Sonic the Hedgehog*) and various Disney licensees (*Mickey Mouse*, *DuckTales*). He credits his mother for introducing him to comics... to keep him from playing crazy stupid amounts of video games. Currently he is a fulltime production artist for Archie Comics.

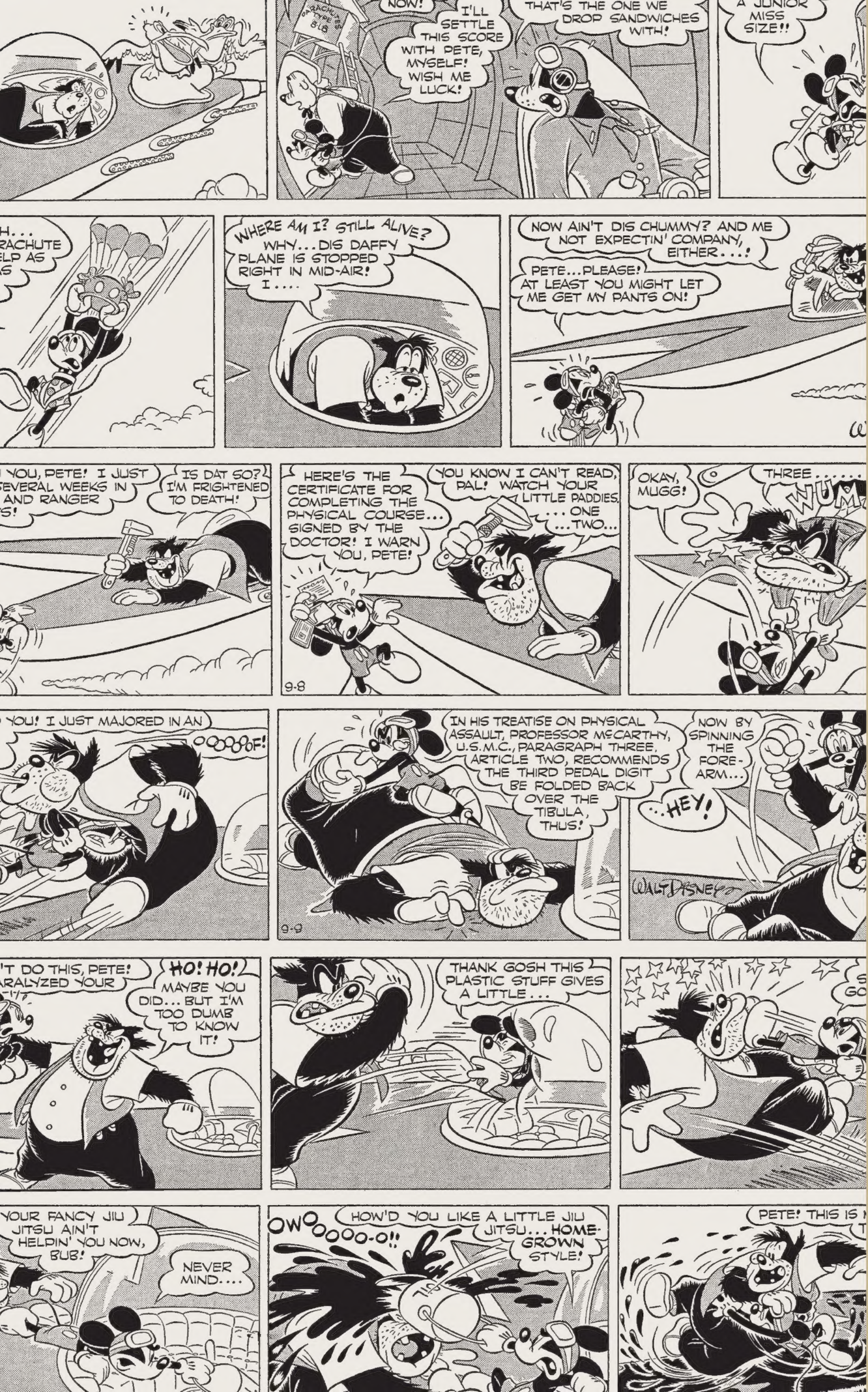
JOE TORCIVIA is a comics historian renowned for decades of Disney, Warner Bros, Hanna-Barbera, and DC Comics scholarship. He has also worked as a dialogue writer for American editions of European Disney comics. He maintains the blog "The Issue At Hand" (*tiahblog.blogspot.com*), featuring a light-hearted look at pop culture.

LEONARDO GORI is a comics scholar and collector specializing in Italian Disney authors and syndicated 1930s newspaper strips. With Frank Stajano and others, he has written many books on Italian "fumetti" and American comics in Italy. He has also written thrillers, which have been translated into Spanish, Portuguese, and Korean.

FRANCESCO "Frank" STAJANO was imprinted on Disney comics at preschool age and never grew out of it: the walls of his house are covered in bookshelves and many of them hold comics. He has often written about Disney comics, particularly with Leonardo Gori. In real life he is an associate professor at the University of Cambridge in England.

THAD KOMOROWSKI began his professional association with Disney comics as a teenager, writing character dialogue for American editions of European *Uncle Scrooge* stories. Today a historian and archivist, Komorowski maintains the blog *whataboutthad.com*, devoted to the art of animation, comics, and live-action film. He is the author of *Sick Little Monkeys: The Unauthorized Ren & Stimpy Story*.

ALBERTO BECATTINI was born in Florence, Italy in 1955. He has been a high school teacher of English since 1983. Since 1978, he has written essays for Italian and US publications about comics, specializing in Disney characters and American comics generally, and since 1992 he has been a freelance writer and consultant for The Walt Disney Company Italia.



"COZY LITTLE CHAMBER OF HORRORS YOU HAVE HERE!"

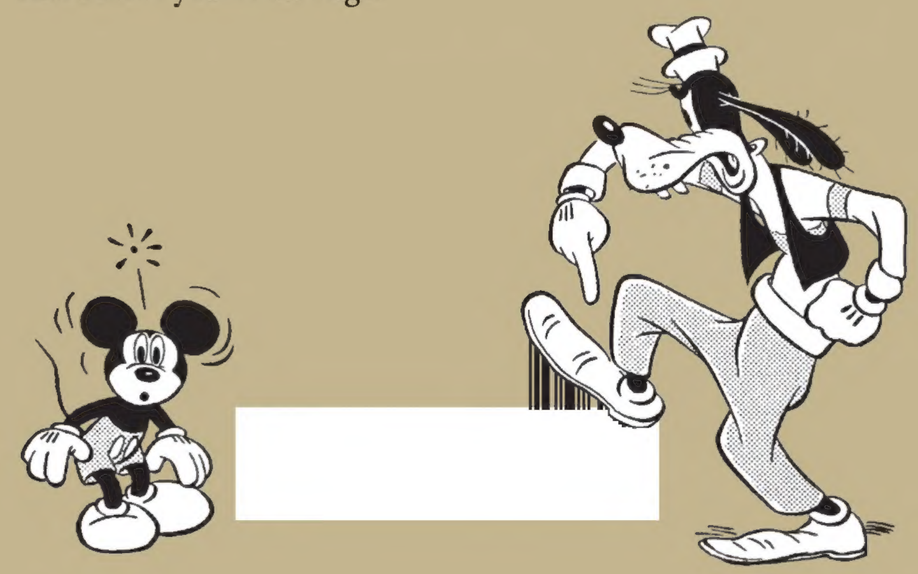
It's World War II, and Uncle Sam wants Mickey Mouse's "'Lectro Box," an amazing ray cannon that can shapeshift living matter! But also hot on Mickey's trail is gruesome Dr. Grut, who wants to use the ray to turn humans into plants—so Grut's mind-controlled "Aberzombies" can rule the world!

Floyd Gottfredson, artist of Mickey Mouse from 1930-1975, produced a canon of legendary tales starring Mickey as a bold, two-fisted hero: ready to wallop the walking dead... and face off with our wartime foes!

It was the age when Disney's famous anti-Nazi cartoon—Donald Duck in *Der Fuehrer's Face* (1943)—won an Oscar; and in this book you'll see Mickey's awesome role in the fight, as he tackles Axis bad guys, Schickelgruber subs, and the treasonous Pegleg Pete! Meanwhile, back home in Mouseton, Goofy adopts... a man-eating lion?!

Lovingly restored from Disney's original proof sheets, *March of the Zombies* also includes more than 20 pages of undead extras! You'll enjoy rare behind-the-scenes art, vintage publicity material, and fascinating commentary by a cryptful of Disney experts!

Mickey Mouse is among the world's most recognizable icons. But do you know the wild, unforgettable personality *behind* the icon? Start reading... you might be wearing mouse ears before you're through.



Walt Disney's Mickey Mouse: March of the Zombies contains cartoon violence and historically dated material presented in context.

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